

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, H. A. Holt. Prosecuting Attorney, R. S. Turk. Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast. Deputy Sheriff, B. C. Hill. Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard. Assessor, C. O. Arbogast. Com'rs Co. Court, S. B. Hamrah, Pres't, S. H. Clark, Geo. P. Moore. County Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

1st (Green Bank) District: Justices, Wm. L. Brown and J. H. Patterson. Notaries Public, Wm. L. Brown, C. O. Arbogast and David McLaughlin. Constables, Thomas B. Masplin and C. B. ... 2nd (Edray) District: Justices, Geo. ... 3rd (Huntersville) District: Justice, Jas. T. Lockridge. Notaries, H. S. Rucker, R. S. Turk, J. B. Hamrah, Constable, C. O. Sharp. 4th (Little Levels) District: Justices, D. A. Peck and D. C. Kinnison. Notaries, Isaac McNeel, N. J. Brown, B. C. Hill, C. P. Bryan, Peter Hill, Jno. W. McNeill and Aaron Hill. Constable, B. F. McClure.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the 1st Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June, and 3rd Monday of Oct. County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, June, and October. June is levy term.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON, HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER, Attorney-at-Law, & Notary Public, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

R. S. TURK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

F. J. SNYDER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.

D. A. STOFER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

W. L. KEE, Attorney-at-Law, Beverly, W. Va. Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH, RESIDENT DENTIST, BEVERLY, W. VA. Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. B. LOCKRIDGE, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, Edray, W. Va. Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country. Prompt attention to all calls both day and night. Charges reasonable.

G. B. SWECKER, AUCTIONEER AND Real Estate and Life Insurance AGENT. Job Work of All KINDS done at this office on short notice. Send in your orders before winter. Prices reasonable.

A FAMILY AFFAIR.

BY HUGH CONWAY.

Author of "Called Back" and "Dark Days."

Interpret it as we choose. When the enforced meeting between Lady Clanson and her stepdaughter took place, the young lady, by means of those signs and tokens, the masonry of which women alone fully comprehend, showed the state of her mind so clearly that war to the knife was then and there declared.

And civil war in families—baronets or otherwise—is a deplorable thing; doubly deplorable for the neutral parties, who lack the excitement of the internecine combat. For a while Sir Malmagay's life was anything but a happy one.

It matters little who was most to blame—the girl for her unreasonableness and stubborn spirit, and want of resignation to the inevitable—Lady Clanson for retaliating with all an injured woman's pettiness and spite—Sir Malmagay for the thoroughly man-like conduct in letting things drift. They did drift with a vengeance! The breach between the two ladies soon became so enormous to be bridged over by any unity diplomatic engineering.

As skirmishes between the belligerents are not worth noticing. The battle-royal was fought when the time came for Miss Clanson to be presented. Lady Clanson asserted that it was the proper person to present her stepdaughter. Beatrice coldly declined her aid. Her ladyship insisted; her stepdaughter was firm in her refusal. Sir Malmagay declared himself under his wife's banner, and for once attempted to exercise parental authority. Whereupon Miss Clanson cut the matter short, and declined being presented at all. If that was a most dreadful state of affairs! You can, at least, drive a horse to the water, even if you can't make him drink; but you dare not haul a refractory young woman into the presence of a gracious sovereign.

Lady Clanson, who was rigidly exact in following the prescribed usages of society, may not have been far wrong when she declared that "a baronet's daughter, who refused to be presented, was—well, a monstrosity!" Sir Malmagay began to wish his ancestors had not separated themselves from the Roman Catholic communion. He could have sent his daughter to a nunnery. But then, he sadly reflected, she wouldn't have gone at any price. If put there by force, the Protestant league would soon have her out, and she would be back in the ordinary sporting.

The only thing the worried baronet could think of was to send for his rebel, and ask her advice as to the best means of disposing of her troublesome self. When alone with her father Beatrice always behaved prettily. She was very fond of him, although the remembrance of the tears, the heat, the distracted vows, when contrasted with his second marriage for nothing but good looks, made her look upon him with a little contempt. She did not know that man is so gregarious a creature that it is not meet for him to live alone. She heard his remarks in silence, then gave him her opinion on the matter.

"I don't want to be a nuisance to you, papa. I am eighteen now—too old to go back to school. It's nonsense, of course, to say I should like to earn my own living, because when I come of age I shall have some money. May I go and live at Fairholme?"

Fairholme was Sir Malmagay's seldom-used seat in one of the southern counties. "But you can't live there alone," he said. "Yes, I could. Mrs. Williams could take care of me. I shall be happy enough."

"My dear girl, why not be reasonable and make friends with Lady Clanson? Then we could all go abroad together."

Lady Clanson, who was by no means a fool, had by this time found out that she needed something more than mere good looks to go down, or go up, in the society her heart longed for. She had, therefore, made up her mind to become a traveled woman, and had arranged that Sir Malmagay should take her to a variety of foreign countries. The proposed tour was to be an affair of years, and her ladyship had a dim idea of writing, or of getting some one else to write a book, describing the well-worn pathways she meant to tread. She hoped to take the world by storm as a literary woman.

"I can't go abroad with you," said Beatrice. "I shall be miserable myself and make you miserable."

"But if you stay in England you must be presented and come out and all that sort of thing." "If ever I do get married," said Beatrice drily, "I will be presented as Lady Clanson was, on my marriage." Sir Malmagay's cheek reddened. He was much hurt by the sarcasm. Poor old King Lear found a fitting simile for an ungrateful child, but the sharpness of a sarcastic child is more painful than a whole jawful of serpent's teeth. He did not reply; but the worthy baronet was at his wife's end. What could he do with this girl? He had very few relations—he cared for none of them. Old Mr. Talbert, of Haslewood House, was a confirmed invalid; Horace and Herbert were men without homes or wives. Sir Malmagay was willing enough that Beatrice should remain in England. He had suffered much during the last few months from the dissensions of his wife and daughter. But where to bestow Beatrice?

ing her father's absence—on a mission which from one reason or another had lasted four years.



BEATRICE CLANSON.

After a while Sir Malmagay almost forgot he had a daughter. The Clansons settled down to continental life for an indefinite time. Lady Clanson knew she was improving herself, and moreover, that Sir Malmagay was saving enough money to refurbish the town house from top to bottom whenever they did return to England. In the course of the four years spent abroad, Lady Clanson rectified her predecessor's sins of omission, and gave her devoted husband two fine boy-babies. In the revived delights of paternity—a paternity which is so especially dear to middle age—Sir Malmagay thought little of the troublesome, obstinate girl he had left in England. His wife and his boys all but turned her out of his heart. So here was Beatrice in the extraordinary position of being a baronet's daughter with scarcely a friend in the world.

At last the Clansons returned to England. Whether her ladyship wrote her book or not is a matter of uncertainty; anyway, it was never published. Beatrice made no objection to rejoining the family circle. Her father and his wife found her greatly changed. She was quieter, more reserved, more amenable to reason. It seemed to Sir Malmagay that she had passed her time at Mrs. Perkins's study. The learning she had acquired almost frightened the baronet; but he was glad to see she had grown into a beautiful woman, and so he felt quite proud of his neglected daughter, and hoped that she would be of use to the family in the future.

His hopes were vain. This time there was no doubt as to with whom the fault lay. A beauty like Lady Clanson could not endure the constant presence of a younger, fresher and even more beautiful beauty. She was also jealous at the way in which her own children took to Beatrice. Besides, she had never forgiven the girl. Relations soon grew strained, and towards the end of the year Beatrice wrote to her uncles, and asked if they would give her a home.

She was now nearly twenty-three. Having when she came of age succeeded to her late mother's third of old Talbert's possessions, she was independent both by age and by income. She was willing to live at Haslewood House, if her uncles would take her. If not, she resolved to start an establishment of her own. She was still in her former anomalous position—a baronet's daughter who had never made a proper entrance into society. As Lady Clanson said, she must have been a wrong-minded young woman, as this omission seemed to trouble her very little.

The Talberts who liked the little they had seen of their niece went into solemn conclave in the request. They decided, in the event of Sir Malmagay giving his consent—that point they were most exacting—she might come to them. Sir Malmagay raised no objections, so Beatrice Clanson came to Haslewood House, where since her arrival, about a week ago, she had lived in a state of amused wonder at the amiable peculiarities of the "Tabbies" gradually revealed themselves to her.

She had, of course, intended to make herself useful to her uncles. It may have been the want of some occupation other than study which made her turn her eyes to Haslewood House and the two lachelors. She was no longer a schoolgirl, so at once broadly hinted that she was willing to regulate their household matters. The silent horror with which the proposal was received told her at once that her place was to be a sinecure. She saw that her uncles would on no account dream of intrusting their resources into domestic economy to any hands save their own, and that she was imposed upon her when, the day after her arrival, she found Uncle Horace bending over the maid who did the plain sewing, and in the patient and gravest way teaching her the most approved fashion of handling a needle and thread.

After having lived at Haslewood House for a week Miss Clanson must have been ready to welcome any event of interest. It is no wonder that when Horace Talbert, at Mr. Mordle's suggestion, walked into the drawing room and told his niece what had happened, her curiosity and excitement rose to a high pitch.

"Is it a pretty child?" she asked. "Wonderfully so. Mordle and Herbert are petting it like a couple of women." Beatrice did not run at once to see for herself. "What do you mean to do about it, uncle Horace?" she asked. "I don't know. I suppose we must keep it till to-morrow and see if the nursery is explained. You had better come out and give us your advice." Beatrice walked into the hall. The child had made great progress during Horace's absence. The curate was tucking him and making him laugh. Herbert was stroking his bright hair in quite a paternal way. Even the respectable Whittaker was smiling pleasantly.

Beatrice, as she walked to the table and looked at the sturdy infant.

She was the first woman the child had seen since he left his friends at the retirement room. Maid servants, with the curiosity of their sex and kind, had peeped surreptitiously over the lathwork, but had not attracted notice. As such a tender age as his, women is a child's natural protector. He at once quitted his stalwart friends and ran across the table to the fair girl, who smiled and opened her arms. The little man darted into them, and with a chirrup of delight laid his head on the girl's shoulder and seemed perfectly happy and at rest. He was so pretty that no woman could have refrained from caressing him. Miss Clanson kissed him again and again, then, like every one who comes near him, fell to stroking his golden locks and driving them round her fingers. The child's eyes began to close under her soft and soothing touches.

"He must go to bed," said Beatrice, decisively. "Certainly," said Uncle Horace. "Where had he better sleep?" "Jane has a most comfortable bed," said Herbert.

Jane was the parlor-maid, but Herbert in his housewifely capacity knew the quality of every bed in the house; even the amount of bedding on each. Mr. Mordle turned away. He was afraid of disgracing himself by a burst of ill-timed mirth. "No, no," exclaimed Beatrice; "he shall sleep with me. Look at him, uncle Horace; isn't he a perfect cherub?" "He's a pretty little boy; but we don't know where he comes from, my dear. I hardly think you ought to take a strange infant to sleep with you."

"Oh, nonsense, uncle Horace! See what a clean, beautiful boy it is. Whittaker, send a large can of hot water to my room. Come, my pet; I will see how I can act the part of a nursemaid."

Singing and crooning and carrying the child in the most approved fashion, Miss Clanson proceeded to bear her prize away. "You had better look at his legs, Beatrice," said Horace. "It may be mangled with his name."

After this the three men went back to the dining-room and talked the curious occurrence over an hour.

In about half an hour's time Beatrice reappeared with the intelligence that the boy's clothing bore no mark of any kind. Indeed, it all seemed brand new. She was apparently much delighted with her new toy. She kept running up and down stairs, to ascertain that her protégé was sleeping the sleep of innocent babyhood. At last she went away altogether.

"Beatrice is more demonstrative than I believed her to be, and kinder, especially," Herbert echoed the regret, but Mr. Mordle said nothing. He thought the instinctive kindness she showed towards this mysteriously sent child added another charm to the many he had already discovered in Miss Clanson.

The three men sat together until it was too late to hope that matters would be cleared up that night. No mother, no telegram came. The curate bade his friends good night and walked back to his lodgings in the village, thinking what a charming picture Miss Clanson with the child in her arms made. Poor Mr. Mordle! He had only known Beatrice a week, and was already beginning to dream a foolish dream.

The brothers continued sitting one on either side of the fire. They were not early-to-bed people. Now that they were alone they said little more about the arrival. For three hours they had been discussing every possible theory which might account for the child's appearance among them, so the subject was threadbare, and they sat in silence trying to invent fresh causes. Suddenly a most curious and startling suspicion entered Horace Talbert's mind—a suspicion which now and again made him glance at his brother. Could Herbert by any chance know all about the matter? He had certainly seemed greatly taken with the little boy. Horace remembered how much at home the child had made himself with Herbert. How, when he, Horace, came out of the drawing-room with Beatrice, he had found Herbert stroking and petting the little head. Could there be romantic passages in Herbert's life about which he knew nothing? He pook-poked the thought; but it came again and again.

Just after 1 o'clock, and when the brothers were thinking of retiring, to their great surprise Beatrice reappeared. She was in dainty dressing gown and slippers. After waiting until Mr. Mordle must certainly have gone she had come down—of course to hear if any news had arrived. Uncle Horace, with his eyes fixed on Herbert, expressed his conviction that no news was meant to arrive. Beatrice looked musingly into the fire. Her head was bent forward, her hands clasped round one of her knees. She made a pretty, almost classic-looking picture, no doubt, duly approved of by those men of taste, her uncles.

would not induce him to go and look at their beautiful forms.

"Then, you mean, Uncle Horace. He is a prettier sight than any of your old ones."

Herbert gave his speech no heed. He was of too stern a mind than Horace—that is, if either of the Talberts could be called stern. He suffered Beatrice to lead him to her room, duly advised the little stranger, then, with his niece, returned to Horace. After this manifestation of weakness Horace's unworthy suspicions were all but certain.

CHAPTER V.

MR. MORDLE MAKES A BASH PROMISE. The next morning the Talberts did an unusual thing; they broke one of their rules by opening their letters before breakfast. They had a time and a place for everything, and their time for reading their correspondence was with their second cups of tea. But so anxious were they to see if their letters contained anything explanatory of last night's occurrence, that the seals were broken at once. They found a couple of invitations to dinner, receipts for payments made two posts ago, the usual amount of creditors' tradesmen's bills and appeals for charity; but not a word about the child. Then the letter was brought, and Herbert set about unrolling the tea. Upon some unwritten college division of labor or honor, the younger brother always presided at the breakfast table.

Fortunately Miss Clanson made her appearance with the child on her arm. She had



Miss Clanson made her appearance with the child on her arm. She had washed him and dressed him, combed his hair into a wavy mass of burnished gold, and brought him to the breakfast table fresh and sweet as a rose in June. She placed him on a chair beside her, by the side of another cushion making him up to a proper level. Having subjected him to her satisfaction, she ordered bread and milk to be prepared.

The Talberts made no objection to Beatrice's proceedings, although they fancied the child would have been sent to breakfast with the servants. Being anxious to see him by daylight, they scrowled their eye-glasses in place, and once more minutely inspected their sturdy little visitor. Even Uncle Horace nodded approval of his bonny locks and fearless bearing, whilst Herbert joined Beatrice in petting him.

The boy seemed happy enough in his new quarters. It is indeed a sad thing to remark how soon a child forgets its teacher. He cries because he misses his food or comfort—not on account of the absence of the being who has lavished oceans of love upon him.

This particular baby, having been so cruelly deserted, may perhaps be excused for making the best of his changed circumstances, and laughing merrily when called upon to do so; but other babies cannot be so bold from the sin of callous indifference and non-recognition of love. Beatrice having ascertained that no news had arrived, said nothing; that bore upon her steeling suspicion of last night. Perhaps she saw that the bright, sunny child interested and amused her uncles; so with the diplomatic gifts natural to her sex, judged it better to let the matter rest for a while. As soon as breakfast was over, she led the child away, and spent the remainder of the day playing with and petting him to her heart's content. It really seemed as if Miss Clanson had found a new interest in life.

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One Copy, 1 year, in advance, --- \$1.00
6 months, --- .50
One year, not in advance, --- \$1.50.
Out of the county \$1.15 per year.
Six months, 60 cts.

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One Square (10 lines) one week, \$1.00
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Sales and Notices, in every case, will be charged to the Attorney or officer making the sale, and must be paid for in advance or on delivery of the certificate of publication.

Huntersville, Thursday, Sept. 17, 1885.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. F. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Wise on the Stump.

The Washington Post says there has been no late instance on record of such complete political prostitution and of so degraded character as that presented on the stump in Virginia by JOHN S. WISE, the latest and foremost representative of Bourbon Radicalism.

He speaks on an average about two hours and fifty minutes at a time, and nine-tenths of it he devotes with scrupulous fidelity to the foulest abuse of the white people of what he calls his native State. This man, who during the HANCOCK campaign declared that his father was a Democrat, that he was born a Democrat, that he had the training and education of a Democrat, and that he would die a Democrat, now so hates the Democratic party and the white Virginians who compose it that he charges them indiscriminately with being sympathizers with political murderers and assassins, asserts with unblinking cheek that the Danville riot was gotten up by Democrats for political purposes, and proudly boasts that he proved it by testifying before a Republican investigation committee of the Senate.

Unfortunately for decent politics, a man like this, as a candidate for the highest office in a State, can essentially lower the tone of a political campaign. Confident of the one hundred and twenty thousand negroes behind his back, sure of their allegiance and devotion no matter what he says or does—perhaps more so in proportion as he abuses his own race—he conducts a campaign not now possible in any other Southern State. No white Republican in that section, whether native or imported, would so far forget what is due to propriety, and even decency, as to indulge in such disgraceful barangues as WISE has just passed off in Southwest Virginia for political arguments.

NO SHERMAN, or LARRABEE, or FORAKER, strangers to the South and aliens to her soil, has done so much to rouse into flame the smouldering fires of sectional hate and race bitterness as this follower of MAHONE, who says that if elected he shall take his seat, so help him God, or yield his life to the Danville murderers and ballot box stuffers.

The best course for Democrats to pursue is to treat this recreant Virginian in the manner which he invites, accept the issue as he makes it and beat him to political death with it. There seems no other way to teach men of his political practices that the time has come for decent politics and that the sort he discusses is at least a dozen years too late.

The Greenbrier Valley Woolen Mills in this county, recently received an order from Phil. for three thousand-seven hundred and fifty pair all-wool blankets. This shows the estimation in which this company's goods are held at the north. Two sets of machinery are now being run at the Mills to their full capacity.—Monroe Watchman.

Collector McGraw has appointed Jacob Salisbury, of Clay county, Deputy Collector for the Fourth Internal Revenue Division, composed of the counties of Clay, Braxton, Nicholas and Boone, with office at Clay C. H.

On the 22nd inst., the W. Va. Press Association and the M. E. Conference

A Charleston correspondent of the Wheeling Register of a recent date has this to say of the candidates for Congress in our district:

Your correspondent met a gentleman here, who is well posted on political situation in this the Third Congressional district. Hon. Phil. Snyder, the present incumbent, is the only fully developed candidate, but there are other aspirants in whom the gallant Phil. will find foemen worthy of his steel amongst these who would be willing to occupy Snyder's seat in Congress are noted Judge David E. Johnston, of Mercer county, and present Judge of the Ninth Judicial Circuit, and Col. John W. Harris, of Lewisburg. Judge Johnston has not announced himself, but it is an open secret that he desires the nomination. Judge Johnston's record while a member of the State Senate, and the very satisfactory manner in which he has discharged the duties of the office of Judge during the past six years, will be in his favor. His fearless punishment of criminals convicted in his court commends the Judge to all law-abiding citizens. He has been instrumental in working reform in the growing evil of so many divorce suits by refusing to allow the parties to remarry, especially when the evidence established the fact that they were unworthy to assume sacred vows of marriage.

Judge J. is a man of high moral character, and a member of the Baptist Church, and a shrewd and successful business man, having accumulated a share of this world's wealth, but with all he is a plain man of the people, with whom he is very popular where known. The Judge presided at the June term of the Kanawha Circuit Court, and during that time he made hosts of friends here. One of the pleasing features in the Judge's courts is his expeditious manner of clearing up the court dockets. Although the Judge is popular here, he will make no serious inroad upon Snyder in Kanawha county. However, the genial "Phil," as he is familiarly known here, has made some enemies owing to certain minor Federal appointments which have been made in the county at his instance, notably the postmasters at Mailed and Coalburg, which are not satisfactory to the majority of the Democrats. His friends here do not attach much weight to this, but they may find that it will amount to more than a trifle after all. Harris has not yet announced himself, but it is generally understood that if he thinks there is the least chance for him to secure the coveted prize, he will be in the ring when the time comes. Our informant states that Harris is drifting with the tide, and if he finds that it "leads on to fortune" he will plunge therein. Neither Johnston or Harris are making any special canvass, but Snyder is leaving no stone unturned to secure a re-nomination. Phil. has heretofore succeeded by working early and late, and is by far the best politician of the three, and it will be strange if he is not again successful. Johnston and Harris both belong to the Carlisle-Morrison wing of the party, whilst Snyder adheres to the Randall wing on tariff matters. But Mr. Randall having announced himself in favor of tariff reform, we don't know where Phil will stand. Nearly all the counties of this district, except Kanawha and Fayette, are in favor of a revision, which means a reform of our present tariff laws. These two counties are opposed to any change that would effect the price of coal, as the prosperity of these counties depends almost entirely on the condition of the coal markets. If the mountain counties were not divided against themselves it would be an easy matter for them to nominate a candidate from that section. But owing to petty jealousies amongst the aspiring politicians, and notwithstanding any prejudices they may have against a Charleston candidate, they have heretofore slaughtered their local candidates and allowed Charleston to carry off the honors and in all probability their past history will again in this respect repeat itself. The noted Mathews, Dennis, French and Snyder contest is still fresh in the memory of all in this district. Either Dennis or Mathews could have been nominated but for the opposition of the other. This is the situation at present, but just what the future developments may be, it is hard to predict, but it will not probably materially change the present outlook over the Third district field.

Jim and Pink Lee, two notorious desperadoes in Texas, were shot and killed by officers one day last week.

Andrew Belrne has been appointed Postmaster at Lewisburg vice J. M. McWhorter and N. J. Brown at Mill

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint speedily cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle Guaranteed.

For sale at Wm. H. Cockley & Co.

TO THE PEOPLE OF POCAHON-TAS COUNTY:

I take the pleasure to inform the people of Pocahontas county that I have been appointed a General Agent to transport all Deaf Mutes and Blind persons from this county to the West Virginia Asylum located at Romney, W. Va., for their education, and also to bring them back. All persons having such children or knowing of any will write to me at once.

LEMUEL J. PYLES, Huntersville, W. Va.

An Answer Wanted.

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begun next Monday. The teachers (graded as their names appear) are to be—Prof. A. P. Kerr, Principal, with Misses Amanda J. Apiano, Mattie W. Cooper and Mamie K. Austin to assist with the several rooms.

There are only five prisoners confined in Greenbrier county jail at the present time—one serving out a sentence of six months' imprisonment for unlawful cutting; one awaiting an indictment for felony; one for assault; and two upon warrant for lunacy.

The Greenbrier Valley Woolen Mills have established a depot at Ronceverte, where a full line of their popular goods can be seen and inspected. Their place of business is in the building occupied as a store by Mr. F. M. Truflow, opposite the Dickson Hotel.

Last week a white woman named Amanda E. Pyles, wife of Mr. John Pyles, of Anthony's Creek District, Greenbrier county, was committed to the jail of this county, under a warrant issued by Justice C. B. Wald, upon a charge of Lunacy, to be held in custody until she can be removed to the Hospital for the insane at Weston.

Yesterday evening, just as Mr. Mason D. Coffman, of Fort Springs District, in this county, had commenced threshing his crop of wheat and oats, a spark from the engine ignited in one of his stacks, which resulted in the destruction of his entire crop—burning about two hundred bushels of wheat and two hundred and fifty bushels of oats.

Mark Martin, of Blue Sulphur District, Greenbrier county, was committed to the custody of Jailer W. P. Scott last Tuesday night, upon a warrant issued by Justice Z. A. Sandig, of the above District, charging him with striking A. C. Patterson with a stick on the 7th inst. It is said that Mr. Patterson received two heavy blows on the head at the hands of the accused, and that his condition is thought to be serious.

Mr. Robert A. Alexander, a well-known citizen and lawyer of this county, was found dead in a field not far from his home, near Lewisburg, last Tuesday evening. The deceased had dropped dead from an attack of apoplexy. Life had been extinct about half an hour before he was found. This deceased was a man of more than ordinary natural abilities, kind and polite in his disposition, and leaves no enemy behind him. He was in the 70th year of his age.

Last Monday evening a colored man named Ellsworth Brent, who hails from Washington City, was brought to Lewisburg by officer John E. Barker, from the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, upon a warrant issued by Justice Z. F. Morris, and lodged in jail, charged with committing a felony, in that he had stolen the sum of \$24.35 from a colored woman at the Springs. He is held in confinement by Jailer W. P. Scott in default of bail, to answer an indictment for the offense with which he stands charged.

From the Webster Echo.

Dr. R. E. Bryan will remove from this place to Centerville, Upshur county, in a few days, at which place he thinks of locating to practice his profession.

A young man by the name of McNeel, formerly of Pocahontas county, but now of Texas, passed through town this week enroute for Braxton county.

Auditor Duffy says the falling off of the school fund is due to no other cause than the hard times, keeping sheriffs from collecting and sending in their payments before June 10th. All money received after June 10th has to lay over for another year. There will be a large State school fund next year, and with the same per cent. of levy the schools can be run for a period of five or six months each or a lower levy can be laid and the schools run for the same time as before.

TO THE PEOPLE OF POCAHON-TAS COUNTY:

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LEMUEL J. PYLES, Huntersville, W. Va.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint speedily cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle Guaranteed.

My family physician tried all kinds of medicines and pills, but to no effect. I began to think my case was a hopeless one. A friend of mine (Mrs. Elvira Redmond of East Long street, this city), called, and seeing the condition I was in, recommended me to try your MANALIN. I must say I had but little faith in the medicine, but after I had taken a few doses I was convinced that MANALIN was the medicine for me. After I had taken one bottle I was entirely well of my complaint. I consider it one of the best remedies for constipation I have ever used. I have several friends who are using it. They think it an excellent remedy. I recommend it to all who are afflicted with constipation or indigestion. Any one doubting this statement is invited to call on me at 24 Front street.

Mr. Milton Knotts, Urbans, O., writes: "Last November one year ago I was taken sick, and called in my family physician. He examined me and said I had symptoms of typhoid fever. He gave me medicine for two weeks or more with out any relief. I began to think that my days on earth were fast closing in. I saw at once that his medicine would not reach my disease, just as I was about to conclude that I would have to die, my daughter brought me one of your pamphlets. I noticed a case whose symptoms were like mine, and PERUNA and MANALIN had cured him. I concluded at once to try it. I procured one bottle of PERUNA and one of MANALIN, and took them as directed, and before I had used the two bottles I began to receive strength and gain in flesh. I finished the rest of the two bottles and continued to use until the third bottle was used. When they were used I could eat anything I wanted to and go about my work. I consider that if it hadn't been for your PERUNA I would have been in my grave. Parties wishing information can write me at the above place. I recommend your medicine wherever I go."

Mr. John R. Davis, Moundsville, W. Va., writes: "Ever since its introduction. All who have used it speak highly of its curative properties. I consider it a reliable remedy."

Mr. George Fisher, Portsmouth, O., writes: "I am Landing your PERUNA, and having a good trade on it. It gives splendid satisfaction."

A cyclone struck Washington C. H., Ohio, the county Seat of Fayette, on the night of the 8th inst., and almost demolished it. Five persons were killed and 300 wounded.

An agent wanted to sell the New, Light Running, High Armed Howe Sewing Machine. See advertisement on fourth page.

Commissioner's Sale.

The undersigned Special Commissioner will, by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered in the chancery cause of J. C. Hutton et al. vs. James T. Lockridge et al., entered on the 16th day of June, 1885, proceed on the 19th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1885, in front of the Court-house door of said county, to sell publicly to the highest bidder the following named tracts of land belonging to James T. Lockridge, lying on Knapp's creek in said county about four miles east of Huntersville, consisting of 33 1/2, 79 1/2 and 307 acres, also a one-half undivided interest in a tract of 2,000 acres lying on the waters of Gauley river, owned jointly by the defendant Lockridge and one Rachel Wallace, and a tract of 200 acres lying on William's river both in this county. The last two tracts are unimproved, but the first three tracts constitute one of the finest farms in the county, highly improved and in a fine State of cultivation, having on it a good dwelling-house, barn and all necessary out-buildings, and about 100 acres of meadow, every acre of which is smooth and easily harvested.

An actual survey of the "home lands" is being made now by the county surveyor and his plat and survey will be exhibited on day of sale. For further particulars apply to the Commissioner at Huntersville, W. Va.

TERMS: So much cash in hand as will pay cost of suit chargeable to James T. Lockridge and cost of sale, and for the residue bonds to be given by the purchaser with good personal security falling due in one, two and three years from date, with interest from date, a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

R. S. TURK, Special Commissioner.

John J. Beard, Clerk of the Circuit Court of the aforesaid county do certify that bond has been given by the aforesaid Commissioner according to the requirements of the decree under which he is acting.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk. Sept 17-41.

An Enterprising Reliable House.

Can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial

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Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, entered on the 16th day of June, 1885, in the chancery cause of R. B. Turk and Chas. F. Jones vs. Nancy J. Bird, will proceed to sell in front of the Court-house door of said county, on THE 19th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1885, a tract of 124 and a tract of 98 1/2 acres of land lying in said county about four miles from Green Bank, near or adjoining the lands of A. A. Woodall and others, on which there is a good dwelling-house and other improvements.

TERMS: Cash in hand sufficient to pay cost of suit and sale, and for the residue a credit of six months to be given, the purchaser executing bond with approved personal security for said deferred payment bearing interest from date, a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

R. S. TURK, Special Commissioner.

John J. Beard, Clerk of the aforesaid court do certify that bond has been given in the above cause, according to law.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk of the Ct.

Sept 17-41. Printer's fee, \$5.25.

THE TIMES OFFICE will furnish you Envelopes and Paper as cheap, if not cheaper, than you can get them any place else in the county.

We will send 10 copies of THE TIMES one year for \$9 cash. Try and get us up a club.

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harriaburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Beckley's Anker Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Beckley's Anker Salve at 25c. per box by Wm. H. Cockley & Co, Dunmore, W. Va.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, County of Pocahontas, ss: At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office, for the month aforesaid,

Joseph M. Adams, Plaintiff,

Zorobabel Allstock and Martha J. Allstock, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to enforce the collection of an open account for goods, wares and merchandise furnished by the Plaintiff to the Defendant, Zorobabel Allstock, upon which account there remains a balance due and unpaid of \$46.58, with interest thereon from the 10th day of June, 1884, due as of that date and payable by the said Allstock to the said Adams, and to set aside and vacate as fraudulent, null and void, a deed of the said Zorobabel Allstock executed by the said Allstock to his wife, the Defendant, Martha J. Allstock, on the 16th day of August, 1884, conveying to her 90 1/2 acres of land lying in this county on the waters of Elk river, and to attach and have sold so much of the said land as will pay the amount of the balance of the open account aforesaid, with its interest and the costs of this suit, and it appearing by affidavits filed that the Defendants aforesaid are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

JNO. J. BEARD, Clerk. Printer's fee, \$5.75.

Notice to Take Depositions.

To Zorobabel Allstock and Martha J. Allstock: TAKE NOTICE, That on the 19th DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1885, between the hours of 6 o'clock, A. M., and 6 o'clock, P. M., at the office of the Hotel at Millboro Springs, Bath county, Virginia, I will take the deposition of Luke W. Quick and others, to be read in my behalf, in a certain suit in recovery now pending in the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which I am Plaintiff, and yourselves are Defendants.

If from any cause the taking of said Deposition shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall be completed.

JOSHER M. ADAMS.

R. S. TURK, Adv. (By counsel, Sept. 10, 85-41.) Printer's fee, \$4.75.

—JOB WORK done with neatness and dispatch at this office. Give us a trial.

APRIZE Send six cents by post, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune.

office from their names as money paid to them by any party will be at our risk:

Peter D. Yeager.
Wm. H. Hull.
C. B. Swecker.
A. O. L. Gatewood.
Geo. P. Moore.
J. A. Apperson.
J. B. McNeill.
N. J. Brown.
R. W. Hill.
S. C. Gay.

We hope our agents will do all they can in working up new subscribers for us, and thus helping to extend our circulation.

HOME NEWS

Corn cutting, weeding and threshing is the occupation of our farmers at present.

—Mr. C. P. Dorr, of Addison, Webster county, called on us last week.

—Mr. John Moore, of Mingo Flats, passed through town last week on his way home from Bath.

—Master Strickler Hoover has our thanks—with a big T—for a basket of nice plums.

—Notice our new advertisements this week. You may be interested.

—The great exposé of frauds, the *Public Herald*, published at Philadelphia by Lum Smith, is again on our table. It is only 50c a year.

—Rev. G. P. Hannah, of the M. P. Church, was in to see us Tuesday.

—Mrs. James W. Warwick and daughter from Bath county were in town last Friday night.

—We learn from a correspondent from Edray that Mrs. Isaac Sharp has been dangerously ill for the past week, but is now better; that Jas. Gibson, Jr., and hands are now working on the road leading from this place to Marlin's Bottom.

—Rev. W. T. Price and family have moved from Rockingham county Virginia to Marlin's Bottom. We are glad to have them in our county. Mr. Price expects to preach at several places in our county in the future.

—Squire Kee and Capt. Jack Apperson were in our town last Friday.

—By posters printed at this office we see that the personal effects of J. B. Kee, dec'd, will be sold on the 25th of September at the late residence of said Kee.

—Mr. W. H. Edwards, one of the survivors of the Cabin Creek railroad disaster a few weeks ago, was in town last week.

—C. B. Swecker sells the genuine improved, high-arm, oscillating Singer Sewing machine, keeps needles and will furnish repairs for all sewing machines.

—"Blood-food" is the suggestive name often given to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, because of its blood-enriching qualities.

DIED.—September the 6th, 1885, near Marlin's Bottom, Joshua B. Kee, aged 79 years.

—The handsome drummer, of Buckingham, Mr. Charley Barlow, accompanied by his better half, was in town over Sunday. Charley couldn't pass off as an unmarried man this time, as one of our merchants said he would have sworn he was not married. This trip gives him away all along the line.

—Miss Mollie Beard left Monday morning for school at Winchester, Virginia, accompanied by Mrs. R. S. Turk and Master Cary Feaster as far as Staunton. We wish Miss Mollie great success in her studies.

—Mr. Ben Swecker, the funny man of Dunmore, passed through town Sunday on his way to Buckeye to "cry" off the goods of J. B. McNeill at public auction.

—We understand that a Justice at Mt. Grove, Virginia, a few days ago had occasion to write a warrant for the arrest of a certain party, and used an agriculture report from which to form the warrant. So much time was taken up in preparing to arrest the party, that he became tired of waiting and crossed the mountain into our county. We have not heard whether or not the warrant has ever been finished. There seems to be something in the air at Mt. Grove that has a great effect on the brain.

—Try Ayer's Pills, and be cured. Misery is a mild word to describe the mischief to body and mind caused by habitual constipation. The regular use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, in mild doses, will restore the torpid system to health.

and Dr. Dorr to Miss Bell, oldest daughter of Dr. Jno. Idgon, by Rev. T. H. Lacy of Lewisburg, on Tuesday the 15th inst. The happy couple left Wednesday on a bridal tour to the groom's native State, Ohio, and will visit Baltimore and other places before they return. May peace, happiness and prosperity ever attend them, is the wish of THE TIMES office.

PREACHING.—Rev. Wm. T. Price will preach at Huntersville next Sunday (September 20th) at 11 o'clock, a. m.; at Harper's School-house, same day, at 3:30, p. m.; at Marlin's Bottom, Sept. 27th, at 11, a. m., and same day at Swago, 3:30, p. m. We hope the people at each of these appointments will come out and hear Mr. Price preach.

QUARTERLY MEETING.—Rev. G. P. Hannah, M. P. Church, will hold his first quarterly meeting on Beaver creek the first Saturday and Sunday in October. Preaching at 10:30, a. m., Saturday, quarterly conference 2, p. m. Services at 9 o'clock Sunday morning, at 10 preaching, also at 3, p. m.

HORSESHOEING CHEAPER.—Hereafter I will furnish and drive No. 2 and 3 shoes all round for \$1.00. I will repair Bugles and wagons cheap. Bring on your work early. Z. T. WEBB, Blacksmith, Huntersville, W. Va.

—The following is a list of the teachers and grade of certificate of each who passed the examination last week:

GRADE, No. 1.—Miss H. E. Ligon and Mr. W. B. Hannah.

GRADE, No. 2.—Misses Lillie Campbell, M. A. See, Mary S. Beard, Messrs. John Barnett and T. J. Sullivan.

GRADE, No. 3.—Misses Bertie Lockridge, Alice McGlaughlin, Lena McGlaughlin, Ella Kerr and Mr. John Barlow.

NOTICE.—Old Man, Young Man and Boys, our house is Head-quarters for Clothing this season. Suits from \$2 all the way up to \$25. All communications by mail promptly answered.
HANNAH & HEROLD.
Frost, W. Va., Sept. 10th.

Green Bank News.

Corn is most ripe.
Mrs. Elizabeth Riffe, of Upshur county, is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Mr. McClure Wilfong was married to Miss Fannie Moyers, of Top Allughany, on the 4th inst.

The village meeting at this place closed last Wednesday night. There were 53 converts, 49 of whom joined the M. E. Church South. Several very eloquent and impressive sermons were preached during the meeting. It was well attended from first to last.
Sept. 14th. SARNAM.

Mill Point Pickings.

Our farmers are busily engaged in cutting corn and seeding. Corn is fine and a large acreage of wheat is being sown.

Mr. Ulrich Bird has attached his new engine to his mill and is doing good and fast work. Mr. Isaac McNeel's mill is not doing much on account of low water.

Mrs. Mary Cackley, of this place accompanied by her little niece, Maggie Ruckman, is visiting friends and relatives in Highland county.

Wheat is found to turn out very well when threshed and is of a good quality. Rev. Jas. E. Moore will soon move from Edray to his new farm near here. We welcome him.
Success to THE TIMES.
Sept. 14th. O. K.

Hillsboro Happenings.

Master Lacy Sydenstricker returned last week from a week's visit to his Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lavinny, of Frankford.

Misses Lillian Overholt and Pauline McNeel will leave this week for Winchester to attend the Valley Female College. Both are popular young ladies and their many friends are sorry to see them leave.

The farmers are busily engaged cutting up corn and sowing wheat. The corn crop is excellent.

Mrs. Shaver and son, John, spent a week with relatives at this place returned to their home in Bath county on last Thursday.

Miss Edmonia Ginn will attend the wedding of Miss Belle Ligon, of Clover Creek, this week.

Mr. Wm. Curry, of Green Bank, is clerking for Mr. E. I. Holt, of this place.

Dr. Buzzard and Mr. Grimes, of Iowa, are visiting friends and relatives in the Levels.

Messrs. N. J. Brown, B. C. Hill and Joseph McNeel left this morning with a car load of cattle and sheep for the Baltimore market.

Dr. Berkley and wife from Washington, D. C. who have been spending the past few days at the Franford House, left this week for Mill Point where they will sojourn a few days.

Mr. M. E. Russell has returned from Baltimore, Md., where he had been purchasing his fall goods.

Mr. J. T. Criss left for New York one day last week, where he expects to spend a few days.

Cul. Samuel Ludington passed through town one day last week with a large drove of cattle for the Baltimore market.

Miss Jennie Dunbar is visiting friends and relatives on Mudly creek in this county.

Mrs. Coulton and daughter who have been the guests of Mrs. M. E. Russell for the past two months returned to their home in New York last week.
Sept. 14. HIGHLAND MARY.

Edray Items.

The weather is fine and farmers are busily engaged sowing wheat.

Corn is almost ripe and very good. Willie Scott has left our burg and gone to Mountain Grove to stay with Messrs. Fudge & McClintic.

Mr. Asa S. McNeel has killed another bear recently, being the third one he has killed this summer.

Big racket at Mr. A. J. Smith's last Wednesday night. I wonder what was the matter?

Mr. J. White has gone to Highland county, Va., to teach school.

Mr. Harmon White and Dr. P. Carter have been on the sick list for some time, but are improving.

Where shall the next Musical Convention be held?
G.

[The above communication should have appeared last week, but did not for want of time.—Ed.]

That County Court Order.

Seeing a communication in a recent issue of THE TIMES from Mr. F. A. Renick concerning the road order made by a recent term of the County Court, I am free to say that all whom I have talked with on this subject, heartily endorse Mr. Renick's views. We all believe the fence that is on the lower side of a road on hill-sides is a positive advantage to the road or, at least it is no disadvantage to it. What use is it to put the citizens to general hardship, expense for that which does no harm? When we study this subject carefully we see that some of us are paying a quadruple tax on the road already.

1st. We are taxed to repair the roads;
2nd. We are sold out to the different contractors and compelled to work four days or pay \$3.00;

3rd. We have to pay so much toll every time we travel over the repaired roads.

4th. We who have land along either side of the road pay as much tax on every acre of the road as on as many acres of our own land.

And a fifth tax comes in on a great many of us, that is, hauling the rock off our meadows thrown in by a pack of—who work on the roads.

Fellow-citizens, does this not look a little tyrannical?
Split Rock, Sept. 10th. U. FULLER.

Healthful Vigor for the Girls.

Mrs. Livermore says, in one of her lectures on Girls, "I would give to girls equal intellectual and industrial training with boys. Yes, and give them equally good health, too." When your girls are suffering from paleness and debility, it is a sign that their blood is poor and thin, and that they need Brown's Iron Bitters. The only preparation of iron that can be taken safely. Miss Barton, Chestnut st., Louisville, Ky., says, "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of rheumatism when everything else had failed."

It is reported that Pocahontas county has not had any rain for three months. The hay crop was a failure and grass is almost burned out, while the corn will be very short.—*Bristow Central*.

You are very much mistaken, Mr. Central. There has not been a week the past summer but what our county has been blessed with more or less rain. Our grass crop is not as heavy as it was last year, still we have an average crop. The corn crop is said to be as good as has ever been raised in the county if not the best. We further say we have "aters" till we can't rest, and buckwheat "immensely."

—Mr. J. W. Milligan has sold his hotel property to Mr. Slaven, and will give possession sometime after October court. We very much regret to

IRON BITTERS

—THE BEST TONIC.



This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, gently and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unrivaled remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—other Iron Medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Languor, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

Be sure the genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by DRUGS CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.

It checks falling of the hair, and stimulates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the Vigor is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glossy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate, agreeable, and lasting perfume.

MR. C. P. BRIGGS writes from Kirby, O., July 5, 1882: "Last fall my hair commenced falling out, and in a short time I became nearly bald. I used part of a bottle of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, which stopped the falling of the hair, and started a new growth. I have now a full head of hair growing vigorously, and am convinced that had I not for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."

J. W. BOWEN, proprietor of the McArthur (Ohio) Enquirer, says: "AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. It promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The VIGOR is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction."

MR. ANDREW FAIRBANKS, leader of the celebrated "Fairbank Family" of Scotland, writes from Boston, Mass., Feb. 5, 1882: "Ever since my hair began to give silver evidence of the change which footing time inevitably brings, I have used AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to ministers, orators, actors, and, in fact, every one who lives in the eyes of the public."

Mrs. O. A. FREEDOT, writing from Elm St., Charleston, Mass., April 14, 1882, says: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair came off. It thinned very rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a month my head was completely covered with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good as before it fell. I regularly use but one bottle of the VIGOR, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."

We have hundreds of similar testimonials to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It needs but a trial to convince the most skeptical of its value.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county on the 17th day of June, 1885, in the chancery cause of

Jacob Piles vs. John Piles and others,

I shall, as special commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the Court-house of Pocahontas county on the

19th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1885, two tracts of land, one tract containing 615 acres, more or less, lying on the water's of Beaver Lick Creek; the other containing 200 acres, adjoining the first mentioned tract, lying on Stephenson's Ridge, South-East side of Greenbrier River. A portion of this land has been heretofore held by Isaac Deak, Josiah Sims and others. The unaliened lands will be first sold, either in a body or in tracts to suit purchasers, and then the aliened lands will be sold in their inverse order of alienation. A portion of this land is well timbered. It lies well and is considered valuable farming land. The title is supposed to be clear.

TERMS OF SALE: so much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale. On the balance a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from day of sale, the purchaser giving bond with good security bearing interest from date of sale.

H. S. RUCKES, Special Com'r.

I, John J. Beard, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that bond has been given by the above named Special Commissioner as required by law.

BRUISES, SORES, ULCERS, Salt Rheum, Fester Sores, Fetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Itch, Corns, and All Skin Eruptions, and positive cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY Wm. H. Cackley & Co., Dunmore, W. Va.

INSURE YOUR HOMES.

I am prepared to insure farm houses in the Agricultural Insurance Co. of Watertown, N. Y., one of the most substantial Companies in the United States. Call and see me when you come to town.
R. S. TORR.



THIS HORSE IS A GOOD GOER, And he is going directly to J. C. LOURY'S For NEW & CHEAP GOODS.

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Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, B. C. Hill.
Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
S. B. Hannah, Pres't.
Com. Co. Court, S. B. Clark.
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3rd (Huntersville) District: Justice, Jas. T. Lockridge. Notaries, H. S. Rucker, R. S. Turk, J. B. Hannah. Constable, C. O. Sharp.
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THE COURTS.
Circuit Court convenes on the 1st Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June, and 3rd Monday in Oct.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, July, and October. July is levy term.

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Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

R. S. TURK,
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A FAMILY AFFAIR

BY HUGH CONWAY,

Author of "Called Dead" and "Dark Days"

They told him they were very well. "You don't seem to grow a day older. No family cares to vex you. Most men keep about as long as I do. A family means responsibility as well as pleasure, you know." Sir Malingay nodded his head contentedly as one who knows all about it.

"We have something to say to you about Beatrice," said Horace. Now, Beatrice was the very last subject which Sir Malingay cared to discuss with his brothers-in-law. Although they had never said so much, he felt that they altogether disapproved of his conduct with respect to his daughter. He felt that they thought he should not have gone abroad and left her to herself, although she had been so left by her own expressed wish. To some people, especially those whose consciences were ill at ease, the Talberts' grave, unspoken censure was more terrible than vituperation from any one else.

"About Beatrice," said Sir Malingay. "Not ill, I hope? I thought her look far from well when she left here?" "No, she is not ill—but we are in some anxiety on her account."

"Ah, I think I know. I think I'm quite prepared for what you are going to say." Horace raised his eyebrows. "You are?" he said. "If so, it will make our task easier."

"Much easier," said Herbert. "Well, you are going to say that young Carruthers is in love with my girl. He came here once or twice; I saw it then. He told me he was going

"Yes, that's part of what we were going to say." They had decided it was as well to let Sir Malingay know of Frank's ambition. "Well," said the baronet. "I like Carruthers. Besides he's a kinsman of yours. I assure you, my dear Horace, my dear Herbert, I can never forget the many happy years spent with poor—" he actually hesitated for the name. Think of that all young wives who believe that your husband will be inconceivable should death remove you!—"with a much beloved member of your family."

"Thank you," said Horace, quietly. He recognized the fact that Sir Malingay meant well. "Besides," continued the baronet, "Beatrice is entirely her own mistress. She had a will of her own. I have no power over her fortune, which, by the by, is almost as large as my own. This is just as it should be, because with those sons of mine it will be impossible for me to add to her income at my death." So he rattled on, bringing out what was really a justification of himself.

"My dear Malingay," said Horace, mildly "would it not be better if you heard what we have to say and make your comments afterwards?" "It would be a great deal better, Malingay," said Herbert.

From the days of their first acquaintance they had always assumed this air of superiority over the respectable nobles. He had never even struggled against it. So he obeyed and was silent.

They told him all about Beatrice. Her letter they could not show him, having forgotten to ask Frank to return it. Sir Malingay listened, but did not appear much upset.

"We will of course take any steps you wish, or aid you in any steps you may take," said Horace in conclusion.

"It's nuisance, but I don't see any steps to be taken," said Sir Malingay, composedly.

"Neither do we. But we felt it right you should know at once."

"Quite so. As I said, Beatrice always had a will of her own. She is full of strange freaks—full of them. As you know for some extraordinary reason she wouldn't be presented, and can't live in the same house with her mother—"

The baronet colored. "With my wife, I mean. You may be sure this is but a freak of the girl's. She has her maid with her you say—a respectable, middle-aged woman. Oh, it will be all right. Perhaps she means to write a book. Ladies do all sorts of things to write books nowadays. Lady Fanny Seamount went to Patagonia and shot some niggers or something. There's another lady who wrote it in Italy and Spain. Fanny's name, Herbert! You know where Beatrice is in Spain. Women do all sorts of out-of-the-way things now."

"Some women," said Horace, severely. His ideal women, if he had one, did no strange things. "However, if you are contented, there is nothing more to say."

"I'm not contented. It's a nuisance to think of a child you love, wandering heaven knows where. But he'll turn up all right again. Ah! here's my wife; we'll hear what she thinks of it."

Lady Clouston entered, looking, as usual, very beautiful. Horace and Herbert rose and greeted her with solemn gallantry. They were always particularly attentive and courteous to Malingay's second wife. This lady attributed to her charms. She was quite wrong. The Talberts were only anxious to show that if Sir Malingay chose to marry again it was a matter of no concern to them.

Lady Clouston was told the news. She turned to her husband triumphant. As many better bread people sometimes do, she forgot herself. "I always told you she would do something disgraceful," said her ladyship.

"My dear! my dear Isabel!" said Sir Malingay. He glanced timidly at his brother-in-law.

Horace and Herbert rose like two figures worked by one spring. Their calm eyes looked down the street noses and concentrated their attention on Lady Clouston, who turned very red.

"Madam," said Horace, "the members of our family, and, I believe I may say, of Sir Malingay's family, are not in the habit of doing disgraceful things. Beatrice may have left us unadvisedly, but I am certain her reason, if known, would meet with her father's and with our approval."

Lady Clouston at once saw her mistake, and apologized humbly; an apology which the brothers accepted gracefully. Then, after having been shown the nursery treasures, they took their leave.

"Malingay does not improve as he grows older," said Horace. Herbert shook his head mournfully, as one who wished to gainsay a fact; but dare not.

Lady Clouston, in spite of her apology, told her husband that Beatrice had done something disgraceful. "Oh, no my dear," said Sir Malingay. "It's only a freak. You know, I won't say for what reason, she can't come here to live. Well, she's grown tired of life down at Oakbury. I don't wonder at it. Horace and Herbert are two regular old women. They darn their own stockings, make antimacassars, and all sorts of things. She was ashamed to say she was tired of the life, so went off on her own account."

Here was yet another motive attributed to Beatrice. Nothing is more risky than the attributing of motives. It is as dangerous as prophesying before the event.

CHAPTER XXVI. A WORD IN SEASON.

After one or two unsuccessful attempts Carruthers found Mrs. John Rawlings installed behind the family counter at No. 149 Gray street. She was very hard at work—no doubt endeavoring to make up for her husband's repeated absence. In her hands she held what appeared like a long salmon-colored two-inch rope, which, by a dexterous twist of the wrist, or some manipulation only known to the initiated, she was rapidly transforming into ornamental and symmetrical fetters of those insidious articles of diet, sausages. Upon learning that Carruthers wished to speak to her in private she wiped her hands on a cloth, and, lifting up a flap, or species of drawbridge, in the counter

with a jangling carpet, furnished with imitation walnut chairs and couch upholstered in the brightest blue tapestry; the mantelpiece bearing a mirror in a burnished gilt frame, and, among other gay ornaments, a large pair of those glass vases with suspended prisms known as lustres; the fire glowed very brightly, and was kept in order by a fender and firebricks of flashing steel. It was, in fact, a room which appeared to open its eyes and glare at you as you entered. A man even more anxious and preoccupied than Frank was could not fail to be struck with the general effect. It would have been positively ungracious not to have noticed it.

"What a bright room!" he said. "It is a bright room," said Mrs. Rawlings in a gratified way. "You see, sir, we often kill as many as thirty pigs before breakfast."

This seemed a digression without bearing upon the main subject. "Poor things!" said Frank, without making it clear whether he referred to the pigs or their slayers.

"At first when I married Rawlings, I found it a melancholy business; so I made up my mind to have everything away from the factory bright and cheerful."

"You have succeeded here," said Frank, as he took the azure-covered chair offered him. "I hope so. You see, sir," continued Mrs. Rawlings, "every business has its drawbacks as well as its advantages. Many don't like the pork business, but it's a nice clean business—there's no dust about it like there is about baking. I hate dust of any sort."

At another time Carruthers might have been amused and have tried to draw this woman out, but he was now only anxious to hear about Beatrice, so he commenced his inquiry.

Yes; Mrs. Rawlings had been at Blacktown. She had stayed at the "Cat and Compasses." She, or rather her husband, had belied a little boy to be their missing son. A young lady had called upon her one morning. She gave no name, but she was a tall young lady; very handsome; and with gray eyes; beautifully dressed; in fact, quite a lady.

Would Mrs. Rawlings tell her visitor what had been said or done at that interview? Oh no—never. The good woman shut her eyes compressed her lips, and shook her head slowly and solemnly; the combined effect of these actions being meant to show that Beatrice's communication was forever locked up in the sacred prosperity of her heart.

Mrs. Rawlings really meant to keep Beatrice's secret, and doubtless had no pressure been applied she would have kept it loyally. But unluckily she was one of those who have to struggle to retain a secret, not only its main body, but little corners which would slip out unawares. In trying to guard Beatrice's secret from her visitor's renewed questions she was like one trying to pack a leather bed into a traveling trunk; as one part was pushed down another part rose up. The words "poor thing!" applied to Beatrice had already raised Frank's curiosity to the highest pitch, and made him believe that the present inquiry was not collateral.

Was he justified in striving to learn what Beatrice wished did? He thought so. He loved her with a pure unselfish love; so unselfish that he was not endeavoring to find the cause of her flight for his own end, but in order to be able to give her aid if she required it. Yes, the man who loved her had a right to try and learn all about the woman whom he believed loved him. Besides, had Beatrice in any way bound this woman to secrecy? He could scarcely believe it. He fancied that Mrs. Rawlings, as some people will, was making a mystery of nothing. Beatrice may have given her money to withdraw the absurd claim, and she was ashamed to confess the fact.

"Look here," said Carruthers. "I must and will know what took place between you and the lady. I warn you that by concealment you may do her the greatest wrong. You cannot harm her by telling the truth."

Again Mrs. Rawlings shut her eyes and shook her head.

lized the fact that Beatrice was driven to seek that interview by some great stress, some grievous need. He began to fancy that in spite of her denial in knowledge even of her name, Mrs. Rawlings might be able to tell all about the flight.

"Can you tell me where to find her?" he asked. "I warn you if you withhold her address from me you may do her a wrong which may never be repaired."

He spoke earnestly and impressively, fixing his eyes upon the woman as he spoke. He wished to learn from her looks whether she knew the address or not.

A sudden inspiration seized Mrs. Rawlings. Inspiration may come to a purveyor as well as to a poet. This young man, this eager young fellow, was the cause of all the shame and mischief—what secret was there to keep from him? He might be right; incalculable harm might follow her silence.

"You want to find her?" she asked. "You don't know where she is?"

"I want to find her. I shall never rest until I find her." His manner told Mrs. Rawlings that her inspiration was correct. She rose and spoke with real emotion.

"Yes, sir," she said "go and find her. Go and do what is right. If you are the man, I think your conscience will tell you what to do. Oh, sir, make what amends you can while there is time. Life is uncertain. It is things of this sort which haunt a man on his death bed."

The look of surprise which at first set on Frank's face turned to one of something like horror. "Go on," he said hoarsely.

"Perhaps I am wronging you," went on the woman. "Perhaps you did not know all. She said the child was born in secrecy. Perhaps you never knew it. But go to her now, sir, and make what amends you can. It's not for me to speak, but what can a gentleman want for his wife's child? A proud-looking young lady like this. Dear, dear! what she must have suffered, poor thing."

Carruthers was ghostly. His hands grasped the table for support. Mrs. Rawlings glanced at him and felt that her impromptu oration was doing its work.

"There, don't take on so," she said kindly. "There may be excuses for you. Old people oughtn't to judge the young too severely."

"Tell me all she said every word," gasped Carruthers. He had forced the woman to give him this bitter cup, and he meant to drain it to the dregs.

"Oh, poor dear! she told me all. Told me how she had been forced to make her secret known by my husband's claiming the child. My heart bled for her. She told me how no one knew about the baby; how she should have to let all be revealed unless I helped her. She told me how she had longed for her child, and—somehow, I don't know how, managed to get it to live with her or near her. Oh, it's such a pretty boy! Such a pretty boy, sir."

"Where can I find her?" asked Carruthers. Not that he now hoped to learn.

"Where? I suppose somewhere near the child, down at Blacktown. You know the lady's name. I don't. But you'll do what's right, won't you, sir?"

"Yes," said Frank. "I will do what is right. Thank you. Good morning."

He left the room, and departed by the way he had come. Mrs. Rawlings returned to her interesting occupations. She knew the name neither of her visitor nor of the lady whom she had seen at Blacktown, but to this day, when she recalls the look of who she believed to be remorse on the young man's face, she is happy in the thought that it may be a few heartfelt and appropriate words, though only spoken by a humble woman like herself, helped on the great flight of good against evil, righted a wrong, and made a sister woman happier. May such a mistake occur to many of us! It causes consolation.

A worthy soul, Mrs. Rawlings. Nevertheless, we will now bid her adieu, and hope that the business in Gray street continues to flourish.

But Frank Carruthers! Poor Frank whose researches had led him into such

James B. Canfield, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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Huntersville, Thursday, Feb. 18 1885.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Howell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau 110 Dupont St., where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

The wife of Congressman Barbour, of Virginia, died last week in Washington.

A. N. Williams has been nominated by the President to be postmaster at Parkersburg.

At the revival which is being held at Philippi, Barbour county, more than 50 conversions have taken place.

The pig-tail Chinamen are causing considerable trouble in Washington Territory. Troops have been sent there to put a few of them under the ground, or at least, that is what they have done.

Prof. J. L. Campbell, of Washington and Lee University, died on the 3rd inst. In his death the institution loses a noble professor.

Mr. Joseph Mays, commonwealth's attorney of Bath county, slipped on the ice, on the evening of the 4th, and fell breaking his leg just above the ankle, both bones were broken. - Sentinel

The Harrison county grand jury at its recent session found 305 indictments—300 misdemeanors, and five felonies.

Another great and good man passed away, Hon. Horatio Seymour, ex-Governor, of New York, and Democratic candidate for President in 1868, on the 12th inst. Thus the nation loses one of its truest, noblest and purest statesmen.

Congressman Gibson and State Treasury Thompson are getting up a nice fight in Mr. Gibson's district. Gibson wants to be re-nominated and Thompson is trying to get the nomination himself. It is hard to tell how they will come out in the end.

Serious trouble is threatened in the Pennsylvania coke regions. Several hundred strikers have been marching from place to place, burning buildings belonging to coal companies and shooting a few miners who were still at work.

A howling mob of socialists took charge of a portion of London a few days ago, which caused some lively scenes. They took possession of hotels, sacked them of food & destroyed the furniture, broke into private houses and wrecked them badly. The police were powerless to do anything for sometime but finally overpowered the mob and caused peace to reign at "Warsaw." 15,000 persons swore in the mob.

Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock died at Governor's Island, Feb. 9th., of a complication of diseases, the immediate cause being a large embolus on the back of his neck at the base of the brain, which caused inflammation of the brain. In his death the country loses one of her best citizens and the army one of its best officers. He was born in Montgomery county, Pa., on Feb. 14th, 1824, and at the time of his death lived only five days of completing his 62 year. He was candidate for President in 1880 on the Democratic ticket, but was defeated by Mr. Garfield.

The scarlet fever epidemic which began at Shenandoah, Pa. in December, is aggravated by the unseasonable weather of the present week.

statement showing that the amount of silver dollars in circulation July 31 last, was \$39,294,433, December 31, \$52,511,571, February 11, 1885, \$51,751,320.

The Raritan river has overflowed its banks and submerged the lower part of New Brunswick, N. Y. All business in the shipyards and coal yards, along the river has been suspended, and the works of the New Jersey Rubber Company have been compelled to shut down.

A bill has been introduced in the U. S. Senate by Mr. Hoar fixing the time for the meeting of Congress in 1887 and every second year thereafter on the first Monday in October, and in 1886 and every second year thereafter on the second Monday of November.

It is reported that Congressman Daniel of Virginia, fell on the slippery pavement in Washington and injured himself seriously, breaking open his old wound so that the bone protruded.

DEATH OF JOS. B. DICKINSON.—We learn from a correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch that Mr. Jos. B. Dickinson died, on the morning of the 3rd inst., after a brief illness, at his residence near Millboro', Bath county. It will be remembered that it was in Mr. Dickinson's family that Lillian Mallison resided prior to her ill-fated trip to Richmond in March last. Mr. Dickinson was a man of irreproachable character and greatly respected. - Spectator.

Mrs. GRANT has received a check for \$250,000, the first installment of the proceeds from the general's book, and is now more than ever convinced that the pen is mightier than the sword.

A veteran French soldier who served in a number of bloody battles under the great Napoleon, leaving wood age, his daughter's family near Batavia, Ohio. He is over 90 years old, and his name is Louis Christian.

An ancient astronomer predicted that when Good Friday falls on St. George's day, Easter on St. Mark's day, and Corpus Christi on St. John's day, this poor unprotected world of ours would be knocked into smithereens by an irregular comet. This remarkable conjunction takes place this year. The insurance companies, in the absence of further proof, have not felt justified in raising the rates as yet.

This is what the Philadelphia Times says about the local newspaper:

"The New Year is a good time to consider the generally overlooked claims of the local newspaper. It is the most useful and least compensated and appreciated of all the agencies which stamp the impress of progress upon villages and inland cities. Without the local newspaper, local towns are, as a rule, thriftless and tend to decay.

"It is common for small great men to speak with contempt of the local newspaper. In that they imitate the critic of greater journals which offend by mainly criticism; but the village newspaper makes more great men of less material—more bricks without straw—than any other factor in politics, and it is the one ladder on which men climb to local distinction as the beginning of wider fame.

Supreme Court.

In this Court, sitting at Charleston, the call of the docket was concluded on Wednesday, and on Saturday, February 6th, the following decisions from this section of the State were announced:

Anderson vs. Gwinn's administrator, from Greenbrier county; opinion by Woods; decree of Circuit Court affirmed.

Hutton vs. Lockridge, from Pocahontas; opinion by Green; decree of Circuit Court reversed.

Bowyer vs. Martin Towsey, appellant from Greenbrier; opinion by Johnson; decree of Circuit Court reversed and cause remanded.

Hinton vs. E.H.H., from Summers; opinion by Johnson; decree of Circuit Court affirmed.

Moore vs. Harper, from Pocahontas; opinion by Snyder; decree of Circuit Court affirmed.

Buster et al. vs. Robinson et al., from Greenbrier; opinion by Green; decree of Circuit Court affirmed.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life, strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the

best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is 'Electric Bitters.' Inactivity of the Biliary System, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold fifty cents a bottle by Wm. H. Cackley & Co., Dunmore, W. Va.

END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Having a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 5c. per box by Wm. H. Cackley & Co. Dunmore, W. Va.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county on the 17th day of June, 1885, in the chancery cause of

Jacob Piles vs. John Piles and others,

and pursuant to an adjournment and continuance made on the 19th day of October, 1885, I shall, as special commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the Court House of Pocahontas county on the

5th DAY OF APRIL, 1886, two tracts of land, one containing 615 acres, more or less, lying on the waters of Beaver Lick Creek; the other containing 200 acres, more or less, adjoining the first mentioned tract, lying on Stephenson's Ridge, South-East side of Greenbrier river. A portion of this land has been heretofore held by Isaac Dean, Josiah Smith and others. The unaliened lands will be first sold, either in a body or in tracts to suit purchasers, and the the aliened lands will be sold in the inverse order of alienation. Part of this land is well timbered. It lies well adapted for considered valuable farming land. This title is supposed to be clear.

TERMS OF SALE: So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and sale, and on the balance a credit of 6, 12 and 18 months from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds, bearing interest from day of sale, with good security, and a lien will be retained until all purchase money is paid.

H. S. RUCKER, Special Comm'r. JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk Cir. Ct. Feb. 11 46. Printer's fee, \$6.75.

Notice.

Sealed proposals for keeping the toll at Marlin's Bottom by the year will be received by the undersigned Superintendent until the 20th day of February, 19 M., 1886, either for a given sum, or for a certain per cent of the tolls, or pay the county a certain sum and have all tolls, subject to rates fixed by the County Court or by law. Proposals to be submitted to the County Court at the March Term next for confirmation and contract or rejection. No 31-61. LEVI GAY, Supt.

A Great Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years."

Trial Bottles Free at Wm. H. Cackley & Co's., Dunmore, W. Va. Large size \$1.00.

Club List.

We will send THE TIMES and Babyhood, for \$2.10 cash. The price of Babyhood is \$1.00.

THE TIMES and Southern Brevue, for \$2.00 cash. The Brevue, is \$2.00 per year.

THE TIMES and Home and Farm for \$1.55 cash. The Home and Farm is published semi-monthly, and if you want a good farm paper you can do no better than take advantage of this cheap combination.

THE TIMES and The Industrial South—both one year for only \$1.75. The Industrial South is published weekly.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint speedily cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle Guaranteed.

For sale at Wm. H. Cackley & Co's., Dunmore, W. Va.

An Enterprising Reliable House.

Can always be relied upon, and only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby maintaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the only bottled Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free, at Wm. H. Cackley & Co's., Dunmore, W. Va.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE. Best In The World. For large or small game—made in 25 caliber, 40 grain powder, 45 grain, 45 cal., 40 grain, 45 cal., 70 and 45 grain. The strongest chamber made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed and the only absolutely safe rifle made. All sizes, all weights. Prices reduced. BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifle, world renowned. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting galleries. All calibers from 22 to 44. Made in fourteen different styles, prices from \$12.00 up. Send for illustrated catalogue. MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' MAKE RICH BLOOD. MAKE HENS LAY.

INSURE YOUR HOMES. I am prepared to insure farm houses in the Agricultural Insurance Co. of Watertown, N. Y., one of the most substantial Companies in the United States. Call and see me when you come to town. R. S. TURK.

THOUSANDS SAY SO. Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. H. Cackley & Co., Dunmore, W. Va.

But the celebrated of all Singers is the Singer Sewing Machine. It sings in every language; its cheering and thrifty tones are heard in the modest cottage of every land and clime, no less than in the abodes where luxury and wealth abound. This "Singer" is the friend of all women, high and low, rich and poor, learned and unlearned. Great vocalists have sung to thousands; but this great "Singer" is now singing to millions. No one is too rich to be above needing one, and no one is too poor to own one of these untiring helpmates, which sing sweetly (but not loudly) while it works. Ladies are cordially invited to visit my office and inspect the new oscillating "I. F." Machine. No trouble to explain them to callers. C. B. SWICKER, AGT., Dunmore, W. Va.

A Walking Skeleton. Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs."

Commissioner's Notice. Felix H. Hull's Adm'r et al. Felix H. Hull's Heirs et al. All persons interested in the above entitled cause will take notice that I have fixed MONDAY THE 27TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1886, at my office in the town of Lewisburg, Greenbrier county, West Virginia, to carry out the provisions of the decree entered in said cause at October Term, 1885, of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, re-committing said cause to me, to-wit:

To consider the exceptions of the heirs of Felix H. Hull to the commissioner's report, filed in said cause on the 17th day of October, 1885.

To sign and execute the decree of the court that may be entered before me, and render a final report to I may be advised so to do.

To state any other matter specially that may be deemed proper or required by and of the parties interested to be stated.

J. W. ARBUCKLE, Special Commissioner. 31-1r.

For Hard Times. THE POCAHONTAS TIMES. DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE. With Twelve Col. Plates, Full Selection and 1000 Pictures.

BOTH PUBLICATIONS FOR \$2.60 (TWENTY CENTS). DEMOREST'S THE FRIEND OF ALL THE NEGROES.

CONTAINING Stories, Poems, and other interesting articles, combining a rich, illustrated household with it. Illustrated with 6 original Steel Engravings, Photo-groceries, 600 Pictures, and 1000 Pictures, making it the most complete Magazine of the World. Each Magazine contains a COPIES OF THE POCAHONTAS TIMES, and in ANY SIZE. DEMOREST'S MONTHLY is both called the World's Model Magazine, and is published for the People, and is the only one of its kind. TWO Dollar Monthly Magazine, and is the only one of its kind. It is continually improved, and is so arranged as to place it in the front rank of every Periodical and equal to any magazine. Contains 12 pages, large type, and is elegantly printed and richly illustrated. Published by W. H. DEMOREST, 219 N. 3rd St. PHILADELPHIA. AND BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT, CARLTON & CO., WITH THE Pocahontas Times at \$2.00 Per Annum.

PATENTS.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, AND COPYRIGHTS obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

Send Model or Description of Invention to patentability, and we will make a check-up, and advise you of the result. We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For particular advice, terms and references to special agents, in your own State, please apply to our office.

authorized to receive money for us and receipt for same. We omit the post-offices from their names as money paid to them by any party will be at our risk:

- Peter D. Yeager.
- Wm. H. Hull.
- C. B. Swecker.
- A. C. T. Gatewood.
- Geo. P. Moore.
- J. R. Apperson.
- J. B. McNeill.
- N. J. Brown.
- R. W. Hill.

We hope our agents will do all they can in working up new subscribers for us, and thus helping to extend our circulation.

HOME NEWS

-C. P. Dorr, Esq. of Webster county, was in town Monday night, and while here called to see us.

-Donnelly, the mail carrier from Lewisburg to this place, is the "funny" man for the boys. He causes them to laugh, and we are sure they will grow fat.

-Miss Minnie Beard has gone up near Frost to teach the young idea how to shoot.

-Just think how provoking it is to get no mail for four or five days and then get a half bushel at a time late at night. We just get wearied and wish we had four railroads.

-The skating craze has died away at Grafton and the rink was sold last week for \$275, which cost eight months ago \$3,000.

-Our thanks are due Hon. C. P. Snyder for public documents.

-Mr. Jno. Moore, of Mingo Flats, passed through town one day last week on his way to Brax county.

-We understand that steps will be taken soon by the County Court to have a bridge or two put across Knapp's creek. We are glad to hear this and hope the Court will carry this measure out soonest.

-The robins and blue-birds have returned from their sunny homes in the South, and are now trying to attract attention by their merry songs.

-We have received a pamphlet entitled "A Few Suggestions for the Prevention of Fires" from Home Insurance Co., 119 B on 1st way, New York, which should be read by every housekeeper. "Prevention of fires is worth a pound of cure."

-Wonder if the ground-hog had anything to do with the robins and blue-birds coming back so soon from their winter quarters?

-We will trade you goods of the Greenbrier Valley Woolen Mill's make now for wool and you can bring the wool after you clip it. Call at THE TIMES office and see what we can do for you.

-We are indebted to Hon. Geo. H. Moffet for late copies of the St. Paul Globe. The paper, in appearance, is like the New York World and is brim full of news.

-Jared L. Wamsley, the handsome Deputy Marshall for this district, was in town Friday on a pleasure and business trip.

-We forgot to mention Messrs. Geo. and Richard Callison, of Locust, were in to see us last week and before leaving paid us for two new subscribers. They are both enterprising gentlemen and we are always glad to see them come.

-We had no mail facilities to this place from Wednesday night of last week till Monday night of this week—all on account of high waters. Bath county as well as this ought to be ashamed of herself that her rivers and creeks are not bridged.

LATER.—We believe the mail did come over from Mt. Grove on Sunday.

CLOTHING.—We have three suits of clothes for sale at this office.

-Last Sunday was Valentine day on which day, it is said, animals mate, and some old people as well as young tries to mate by sending their sweethearts sweetly worded poetry, and perchance a colored picture.

-Our farmers should take advantage of pretty days, Sunday excepted, to prepare ground for as large a crop as can be put out. Last year this was done and the consequence is we have plenty of grain in the country so far. We can never get too much grain in this country, no never. The more grain we raise the better it will be for us, and the stock when sold will bring more money.

month will be at Wm. Gibson's on the 17th of February and remain 5 days, and at Edray and remain 10 days and will be prepared to attend to all Dental work. 35 2t.

-The Baltimore Weekly Sun has passed its 48th year. As a great and good family paper the Sun has few superiors.

-Mr. Uriah Bird, of Mill Point, called to see us Tuesday morn.

-Don't forget that we will trade you goods, manufactured by Greenbrier Valley Woolen Mills, and take wool for them after it is clipped at market prices.

DIED.—Mrs. Sarah Butt, on Friday morning, the 12th inst., at her home on Brown's Mountain, aged 84 years.

-Dr. J. B. Lockridge, of Edray, was in to see us Tuesday.

-Enos Martin, who was tried in Alleghany county Va., recently, charged with murdering his child, was found guilty of murder in the second degree and sentenced to six years in the Penitentiary at Richmond. A bill of exceptions has been filed by Gen. Skeen to appeal it from the County Court to the Circuit Court.

-We have received a copy of a little pamphlet of 80 pages entitled "Tobacco: How to Grow and Cure it," which gives a vast information to the tobacco growers. As we are out of the business of raising tobacco, we will with pleasure present anyone of our patrons who grows the weed, with the pamphlet, and advise others to send to Southern Fertilizing Company, Richmond, Va., and receive one of those helps in producing the much used weed.

-The Highland Recorder says a man claiming to be "a dealer in blooded stock from Ohio," and later on as a detective passed through that county recently in pursuit of the horse thieves who passed through this county, and at top of Alleghany produced papers showing his "authority" and claimed a fine horse which the thieves had traded to Mr. Collins, as stolen property. This same man will turn out to be a worse thief than the others.

-We had no mail from the Warm Springs on Tuesday night. The mails missing on that route have become too frequent. If the contractor cannot put force enough on the road to render efficient service, let him throw up the contract in the interest of some one who will ask a living salary for his services and be able to carry the mail to the entire satisfaction of all. It is against the interest of all our citizens when the mails are poorly carried. There was no high waters Tuesday to hinder the mail from getting here, and consequently no excuse.

-Boys, either go to school or go to work. You are growing up into a useless set of dead beats. The man who knows how to play pool and knows nothing else, is of no earthly account to himself or to any body else. —Ex.

NO HUMBEE.

We have secured the right by license to sell Clothing, Cloaks, Silk Wraps, Dress Goods—all new styles—trimmings Notions, Solid and Plated Jewelry and Watches of either the Waltham or Elgin movement, and many other things, to each and every one in this county, be he school-boy or millionaire. We will sell the same kind of Counterpanes for \$1.25 that Coplin, the pedlar, sells for \$2. or \$2.50. The three Cotton Overcoats which Coplin sold to Mr. Yeager for his children for \$15.00, we could have sold for \$0.50.

DON'T FORGET that we make you open your eyes, but Coplin makes you open your pockets.

Coplin has been skinning the people, but we will skin him.

Bear in mind that we will be around to see you all. Yours Truly,

GOLDBERG & GREENBERG.

The goods of the Greenbrier Valley Woolen Mills, that were in the possession of Mr. J. W. Milligen, will be in the possession of the editor of this paper for sometime to come. They are goods worth all that are asked for them. COME & BUY.

-The Baltimore Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, South, will begin its 102nd session in Staunton, Va., March 10th, 1886. Bishop H. N. Motyleis will preside.

15,000 MILES IN 5 MINUTES.—The Clarksburg Telegram, in a recent issue says that a message consisting of three words was sent from Clarksburg to Shanghai, China, on Monday last, by M. G. Holmes, which cost him \$7.47. The route the message was sent is a distance of about 15,000 miles.

Mrs. Mary Byensterker and Mrs. Preston Clark paid a short visit to relatives at Frankfort, Greenbrier Co., last week.

Miss Jennie C. Bell has been quite ill with diphtheria this last week.

Mr. E. I. Holt is visiting his—oh! I was just about to tell relatives at Mingo Flats, Randolph Co.

Messrs. Will and Alpheus Pollock have returned from a trip to Elmira, Va.

Valentines have been going the rounds this week. One man in town got out which it is positively dangerous to talk to him about.

Master Rudolph Thompson has been quite ill the past week with fever.

Those from a distance enrolled as pupils at Prof. Brown's school at Hillsboro Academy are Messrs. Walter Anderson, John Suedegar, from Hills Creek, and Mr. J. Andrew Peter, Shenandoah, of Frost.

Miss Mary Anderson's school at the Harper School house closed last Friday, and she is now teaching in Mr. Frank Harper's family.

Master Clarence Overholt lost both his dog's, Jeff, his Newfoundland, and Bowser, by getting a dose of strychnine. Clarence has our sympathy for his loss of Jeff which he had taught many little tricks.

Feb. 15th. PRUNELLA.

Dunmore Doings.

High Water, and no mail on Saturday last—all on account of there being no bridge across Knapp's creek. I understand there will be steps taken at next County Court for building a bridge across Knapp's creek near B. P. McLaughlin's. Brethren, think seriously over the matter and give us a bridge so we can get to the county seat any time.

We will have another railroad some of these days; so let us have good roads and bridges that it can get in.

Some of our roads are in a very bad condition and should be better worked this year than last.

The lumbermen have their logs mostly ready to drive down Greenbrier river.

Prof. J. W. Fitz and C. L. Cook's schools are flourishing.

Feb. 15th. TOM SAWYER.

Conferees.

Transcript from Church Conference Record, Levelton Circuit, Lewisburg District, Baltimore Conference.

Wm. H. Overholt offered the following resolution which was unanimously passed and ordered to be placed on record and copies be furnished the "Episcopal Methodist," "Greenbrier Independent" and "Peachontas Times" with request to publish the same:

To the Bishop and members of the Baltimore Conference of M. E. Church, South, Greeting:

We the undersigned members of M. E. Church, South, Levelton Circuit, Lewisburg District, would respectfully represent that: Whereas at a church conference held on the 31st day of January 1886, at Wesley Chapel for said circuit, in said district, it being represented to them that an effect would be made by the West Virginia Conference of the M. E. Church, South, such a change in the Baltimore Conference as would include within the bounds of West Virginia Conference, by far the greater part of Lewisburg District of which our charge is a part, and believing that such change would work incalculable injury to our beloved Zion in all its interests, and calling to mind that by the blessing of God under the guidance of the Baltimore Conference many victories have been achieved for the Masses and under the ministry of whose members our fathers of precious memory, in the flesh and in the Gospel, have lived and died, and with whose leaders and members many of the most precious memories of our people are inseparably connected; we therefore pray you, fathers and brethren, to take such action on our behalf before the General Conference as shall in your wisdom deem necessary and effective in retaining to us a name and place as members of the Baltimore Conference, M. E. Church, South, and so your petitioners will ever pray.

U. W. EARLINGS, Sect.

A Horse and a Feed-Trough for 2 Cents.

If the value of feed in this section may be arrived at by comparing the price which hay brought at a sale last week with the price of the horses—the hay-consumers, it is scarce article. There were five horses sold. None brought as much as fifty dollars, one \$1.50, another was knocked down at 87 1/2 cents, and still another had to be taken down without a bid until a feed-

For some time past our exchanges have frequently printed accounts of "the man and boy" who were traveling under the name of Tom Brady and Son. Where ever these individuals are heard from horses have been stolen, and it is always supposed that Brady and Son were the thieves, although closely pursued they have always managed to escape.

On last Tuesday, W. H. Triplett, a detective from Youngstown, Ohio, who has been on the track of the thieves passed through here. He said the man's name was Jerry Hays and the boy's Frank Hays. That they were from Preston county this state. They commenced their depredation in Pa. and Mr. Triplett had followed them from that state through Virginia and across the mountains to this valley were they (the thieves) stole the horses of Messrs. Rosecrance and Cronch. We hope that Mr. Triplett may be successful in bringing the thieves to speedy justice.—Enterprise.

Ever since we read the above article, we have been wondering if the "man and boy" are not brother and nephew of ex-President Hayes. He stole the Presidency of the United States and the "man and boy" are content with stealing horses.

The famous Pictured Rocks are on the Evansville pike about four miles from Morgantown, and for a hundred years have attracted the attention of visitors. They are covered with rude figures of panthers, snakes, wolves, &c., &c., evidently the work of the Indians. They are now much worn and hard to decipher, but are still full of interest. Howe's history of Virginia says, speaking of these rocks:

"On the plantation of Henry Hamilton there is a large flat rock, about 150 feet long and 50 feet wide, with numerous engravings of animals, well executed—such as panthers of full size, buffalo tracks, horse tracks, deer tracks, turkey tracks, eels, fish, women large as life, human tracks, otters, beavers, snakes, crows, eagles, wild cats, foxes, wolves, raccoons, opossums, bears, vixens, etc."—New Dominion.

Hon. Sam. J. Tilden completed his 72nd birth-day on the 9th inst. He said on that day that he had better health than he had enjoyed for some time past.

Hello.

Knowing well that we cannot visit every home in this county, but realizing each home ought to receive its county paper, below we offer inducements to others to visit everybody in the county in our interest as well as theirs. We make the following offers:

To the person sending us the names of 50 new subscribers with the cash, we will give one Remington Breech-Loading shot gun, with re-loading tools, worth \$20, or a sewing machine worth \$25.

To the person sending us 40 new subscribers with the cash we will give one Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

To the person sending us 30 new subscribers with cash, we will give Shakespeare's complete works in three volumes.

To the person sending us 20 new subscribers with the cash, we will give a large size steel engraving of Gen. Grant, worth 25., or we will give a choice out of seven others as large at the same price.

To the person sending us 15 new subscribers with the cash, we will give a Waterbury watch.

To the person sending us 10 new subscribers with the cash, we will give a history of the U. S. worth \$2.50.

To the person sending us 5 new subscribers with the cash, we will send THE TIMES one year.

To the person sending us three new subscribers with the cash, we will send THE TIMES six months.

The subscribers names need not all be sent at one time, but as soon as the required number has been received we will have sent to the address of each the premium to which the number entitles him. At these very liberal terms we hope many will go to work and secure a premium which will cost them only a few hours time. What lady wants to secure a sewing machine on these terms?

Fiduciary.

The following is a list of Fiduciaries whose accounts are before me for settlement:

Jacob W. Sharp, Executor of Wm.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Headache, Chills and Fever, and Neuralgia. It is an infallible remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver. It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause looseness or produce constipation—only iron medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Headaches and Sickness, and strengthens the muscles and nerves. For Intermittent Fevers, Languor, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal. The genuine has above trade mark and colored red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by DR. J. C. BROWN, BALTIMORE, MD.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY Wm. H. Cackley & Co., Dunmore, W. Va.

Cheap FOR CASH OR GOOD COUNTRY PRODUCE AT W. H. Cackley & Co's, Dunmore, W. Va.

Everything usually found in a first-class country store, and we are every week receiving new goods.

BELOW we give a few of the goods we have in stock with some prices annexed.

Roasted Coffee, Strawberry Coffee, Peanuts, Filberts, Pecans, Cream Nuts, NICE CANDIES PURE AND SWEET, GENTS STRAW HATS, Cheaper than the Cheapest.

BEST PRINTS, 6, 7 and 8 cents per yard.

HUMBOLDT JEANS, the best for Boys' and Men's wear.

A few nice suits of MEN'S CLOTHING and more on the road, which we offer at a low down price.

CIGARS and TOBACCO of quite an assortment.

TURKEY RED DAMASK BIRCH'S patent watch, &c. which will wind any watch, sent by mail for 25 cents.

8 and 10 penny walls at 5 cents per lb. OYSTERS, OYSTER CRACKERS, Ginger Cakes, Diamond Dyes.

ELITE toilet soap, 3 cakes for 25 cts. and a Japanese silk handkerchief free.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, CHERRY PECTORAL, and SARSAPARILLA;

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, RAMON'S RELIEF,

CLOTWORTHY'S VERMIFUGE, the celebrated worm killer.

Dr. Muttz's Magic Solder for mending Tinware, Brass, Copper, &c.

We have many other things, which space will not allow us to mention. Give us one call and you will be sure to give us many.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

W. H. CACKLEY & CO.

Dunmore, W. Va.

2-26-86.



IS A GOOD GOER, And he is going directly to

J. C. LOURY'S

For NEW & CHEAP GOODS.

You can go too and get BROWN MUSLIN, BLEACHED MUSLIN, CHOICE CALICONS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, NOTIONS, DRUGS, SUMMER HATS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., And everything usually found in a good country store.

Any and all of the above goods will be sold CHEAP for CASH or good country

PRODUCE

Entered at the Postoffice at Huntersville W. Va., as second class matter.

Newspaper Laws.

- 1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their paper, the publisher may continue to send until all arrears are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.
4. If subscribers move to other places without notifying the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take papers from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
6. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not is held in law to be a subscriber.

(Continued from 1st page.)

—on and on—without heeding whither such grief as he felt to-day was a new experience in a man's life. When some three months ago Beatrice told him she could not love him, the shock as we know was great, but in spite of it Beatrice was still the Beatrice of his dreams. Then there was hope; there is always hope in such cases. But now none! Not a vestige!

He laughed bitterly as he thought of the hours he had spent endeavoring to find the cause of what he had called Beatrice's complaint—of her general apathy and indifference to the world at large. Now he had got at the very germ of the disease. No wonder she was cold and reserved with such a secret to carry—such a dread eye-changing her. Poor girl! Poor girl!

He could see how the boy's coming to Hazlewood House had been arranged. Through Mrs. Miller, of course. And by his new light he was able to explain a discrepancy which had always troubled him. On the night she bade him hope and wait, the nurse had told him that Beatrice had saved her years ago from starvation, whereas, Horace had told him that until she came to the house, she was a stranger to them all. He had not thought it worth while to pursue the inquiry.

She, this strangely mannered woman, had made him promise to wait. Wait for what? There was nothing to wait for. Even if he, as he scornfully told himself he could, should forget his manhood and be willing to take Beatrice as his wife even now, he knew that a barrier, never to be climbed, would be raised by her. He did not wrong her in this. He knew that for all that had befallen she was mourning in mental sackcloth and ashes. He had no blame to give her, no stone to cast.

She had not tried to win his love. She had not accepted that love when offered. Too well he knew why. Yet he knew also that she loved him—loved him but would never be his. The thought drove him half mad. No friend of Carruthers' would have known him, as, with heavy brows and bent head he walked through those quiet streets of suburban London.

But why the fight? No new dread, no new danger could have threatened her. Did she after all fly because he was coming to Hazlewood House? Did she fear that her resolution must give way, and with one breath she must stow her love, and with the next tell her lover that love could not be between them? No. A word from her would have stayed his coming. She had even as good as asked him to come. She was not flying from him.

Then the thought of that man who was seeking her came to his mind. He shuddered and bit his lip; he knew not why. But his first thought was to trace this unknown man and hear why he wanted Beatrice.

His mood changed. He would not seek him. He had no more to learn. After what he had this morning heard all inquiries, all information, could but tend to make him more miserable. There was nothing new left for him in the world but sheer hard work. Work, work, work, the greatest blessing ever given to man.

So he walked on and on, almost crying in his anguish, almost raving in his utter helplessness to mind matters. But all the while, do what he could to tear his idol out of her shrine, thinking of her as the calm, fair, stately girl he had known and loved, the one of all the world against whom slander should raise no voice.

Before his aimless walk was ended his mood had grown soft and pining. Anger had simply faded away. All his

could now think of was Beatrice and her sorrow. All he asked was to be able to see her and tell her there was one who would ever be as a brother to her. The wild resolve that he would now acquire to her disappearance as calmly as did her unless disappeared. He would find her. He would go to her, take her hand, if it were possible, stand between her and what she had to bear. But he knew now, or thought he knew, the utmost that life had to give him, and he saw in it a sorry substitute for what it had seemed to promise only a few days ago.

Blame her! Why should he blame her? How had she wronged him?

CHAPTER XXVII.

A HELPING HAND.

To make up one's mind; to vow to find a young woman who had disappeared without leaving a trace is one thing—to find her is another. The world is a place of considerable size, and chance meetings are not so common as the confiding novel reader is asked to believe. Such was at least the experience of two men, who, from different motives, were equally anxious to find the fugitive. The first Maurice Hervey, the second Frank Carruthers.

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Each month for 1888 GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, "the old reliable magazine," will contain a beautiful engraved frontispiece, illustrations of prevailing fashions in colors and black and white, designs of the latest novelties in fancy work in colors of black and white, of Berlin work, crochet, drawn-thread work, embroidery, knitting, knotting or macramé, lace, netting, Poonah painting and tatting, with complete instructions for the same. In addition to plain directions and perfect illustrations of the various stitches, and instruction in different kinds of fancy work, the magazine will contain many useful and elegant designs for a great variety of articles not affected by changes of fashion. It is an admirable adapted to its purpose as to be indispensable to the work-table of every lady. A FULL SIZE CUT PAPER PATTERN, of which you can make your own selection from any design illustrated in the magazine, FREE OF COST, exhaustive notes on fashions with full description of those illustrated, a department of recipes that have been practically tested before publication, a department on house-keeping and dress-making, two pages of select music, an architectural design, a department of agriculture, besides novels, novelettes, stories, history, biographical sketches, poetry, notes on music, art, literature, scientific miscellany and current events of the day by the best magazine writers. The mechanical production of the book will equal that of any other \$2.00 magazine published. The twelve books during the year will constitute a volume of over one thousand pages. Price \$2.00. A sample copy 15 cents. Liberal terms to club sales. Address, GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, P. O. Box 11, H. PHILADELPHIA.

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\$200,000. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free a trial, valuable, sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money at once, than anything else in America. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immediate reply sure for those who start at once. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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A New Volume, containing a Second Series of LEXICONS; a review of his life and work, has been published. We shall offer this year special and attractive inducements to subscribers and friends. Sample copies free.

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2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their paper, the publisher may continue to send until all arrears are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.
4. If subscribers move to other places without notifying the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take papers from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
6. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not is held in law to be a subscriber.

(Continued from 1st page.)

—on and on—without heeding whither such grief as he felt to-day was a new experience in a man's life. When some three months ago Beatrice told him she could not love him, the shock as we know was great, but in spite of it Beatrice was still the Beatrice of his dreams. Then there was hope; there is always hope in such cases. But now none! Not a vestige!

He laughed bitterly as he thought of the hours he had spent endeavoring to find the cause of what he had called Beatrice's complaint—of her general apathy and indifference to the world at large. Now he had got at the very germ of the disease. No wonder she was cold and reserved with such a secret to carry—such a dread overhanging her. Poor girl! Poor girl!

He could see how the boy's coming to Hazlewood House had been arranged. Through Mrs. Miller, of course. And by his new light he was able to explain a discrepancy which had always troubled him. On the night she bade him hope and wait, the nurse had told him that Beatrice had saved her years ago from starvation, whereas, Horace had told him that until she came to the house, she was a stranger to them all. He had not thought it worth while to pursue the inquiry.

She, this strangely mannered woman, had made him promise to wait. Wait for what? There was nothing to wait for. Even if he, as he scornfully told himself he could, should forget his manhood and be willing to take Beatrice as his wife even now, he knew that a barrier, never to be climbed, would be raised by her. He did not wrong her in this. He knew that for all that had befallen she was mourning in mental sackcloth and ashes. He had no blame to give her, no stone to cast.

She had not tried to win his love. She had not accepted that love when offered. Too well he knew why. Yet he knew also that she loved him—loved him but would never be his. The thought drove him half mad. No friend of Carruthers' would have known him, as, with heavy brows and bent head, he walked through those quiet streets of suburban London.

But why the flight? No new dread, no new danger could have threatened her. Did she after all fly because he was coming to Hazlewood House? Did she fear that her resolution must give way, and with one breath she must avow her love, and with the next tell her lover that love could not be between them? No. A word from her would have stayed his coming. She had even as good as asked him to come. She was not flying from him.

Then the thought of that man who was seeking her came to his mind. He shuddered and bit his lip; he knew not why. But his first thought was to trace this unknown man and hear why he wanted Beatrice.

His mood changed. He would not seek him. He had no more to learn. After what he had this morning heard all inquiries, all information, could but tend to make him more miserable. There was nothing now left for him in the world but sheer hard work. Work, work, work, the greatest blessing ever given to man.

So he walked on and on, almost crying in his anguish, almost raving in his utter helplessness to mend matters. But all the while, do what he could to tear his idol out of her shrine, thinking of her as the calm, fair, stately girl he had known and loved, the one of all the world against whom slander should raise no voice.

Before his aimless walk was ended his mood had grown soft and plying. Anger had simply faded away. All he

able to see her and tell her there was one who would ever be as a brother to her. The wild resolve that he would now acquire in her disappearance as calmly as did her unless disappeared. He would find her. He would go to her, take her hand, if it were possible, stand between her and what she had to bear. But he knew now, or thought he knew, the utmost that life had to give him, and he saw in it a sorry substitute for what it had seemed to promise only a few days ago.

Blame her! Why should he blame her? How had she wronged him?

CHAPTER XXVII.

A HELPING HAND.

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CHEAPEST, STRONGEST, BEST. Made of Iron, beautifully ornamented. Send for our Special Offer containing catalogs containing testimonials, prices, and lists of The F. M. Libby Penholder, Linsey's Improved Newspaper, "Triumph" Steel Pens, etc.

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Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, H. A. Holt.
 Prosecuting Attorney, R. S. Turk.
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
 Deputy Sheriff, B. C. Hill.
 Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com's Co. Court, S. B. Hannah, Pres't.
 S. H. Clark.
 Geo. P. Moore.
 County Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

1st (Green Bank) District: Justices, Wm. L. Brown and J. H. Patterson. Notaries Public, Wm. L. Brown, C. O. Arbogast and David McLaughlin. Constables, Thomas R. Maspin and C. B. Swecker.
 2nd (Edgar) District: Justices, Geo. M. Kee and Henry N. Hannah. Notaries, Geo. P. Moore and Geo. Baxter. Constable, John A. Young.
 3rd (Huntersville) District: Justice, Jas. T. Lockridge. Notaries, H. S. Rucker, R. S. Turk, J. B. Hannah. Constable, C. O. Sharp.
 4th (Little Levels) District: Justices, D. A. Peck and D. C. Klanson. Notaries, Isaac McNeel, N. J. Brown, B. C. Hill, C. P. Bryan, Peter Hill, Jno. W. McNeil, Aaron Hill and Uriah Bird. Constable, B. F. McClure.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the 1st Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June, and 3rd Monday in Oct.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and 2nd Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,
 HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER,
 Attorney-at-Law, & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

R. S. TURK,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the Courts of adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

F. J. SNYDER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. A. STOFER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

W. L. KEE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas County.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
 RESIDENT DENTIST,
 BEVERLY, W. VA.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. B. LOCKHIDE, M. D.,
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G. B. SWECKER,
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 THE BEST TONIC.
 This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Insomnia, Headache, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.
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 For Intermittent Fevers, Languor, Lack of Energy, etc., it has no equal.
 The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN'S CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

DICK'S WATCH.
 BY MRS. L. M. BLINN.

Dear little Dick, curled by the fire,
 Sat watching the shadows come
 and go.
 As the dancing flames leaped higher
 and higher,
 Flooding the room with a yellow
 glow.
 His chubby hand on his side was
 pressed.
 And he turned for a moment a
 listening ear;
 "Mother" cried he, "I've got a
 watch!
 I can feel it ticking right under
 here!"
 "Yes Dick, 'tis a watch that God has
 made,
 To mark your hours as they fly
 away;
 He holds the key in His mighty
 hand,
 And he keeps it in order night and
 day.
 "Should he put inside the mystic
 key,
 Or lay his hand on the tiny spring,
 The wheel would stop and, your
 watch run down,
 And lie in your bosom a helpless
 thing."
 He crept to my side and whispered
 softly,
 While his baby voice had an awe-
 struck sound.
 "I wish you would ask him, mother
 dear,
 To be sure and remember to keep
 it wound!"

THE WIDOW'S FORTUNE.
 BY AN OLD CONTRIBUTOR.

Queenie Baronal was little more than a child when the old doctor died. She had married him at sixteen because her father told her to. She had made him a good wife because her nature was as sweet as sunshine, and her temper exceptionally good. The doctor was rather a trial, too; one of those carping, criticising individuals who was never quite satisfied with anything.
 But Queenie did her best to suit her old husband, and succeeded—after a fashion.
 "She was very young," said Dr. Baronal, as he lay on his death bed; "but she was a good and faithful wife. I'm not sorry that I left all the property to her."
 There were two children; bright-haired, blue-eyed little cherubs, exactly like their mother, and in the society of these dimpled rogues Mrs. Baronal found her happiness.
 "Of course she'll marry again," sourly said Miss Lois, Dr. Baronal's maiden sister.
 "Why shouldn't she?" said Mrs. Denn, the minister's wife. "There's no law against it, is there?"

"but if all poor Zedekiah's money is to go to strangers he'd a deal better left a little of it to me and to his own relations. Queenie is well enough, I dare say," (which was a great concession for Miss Lois Baronal to make, "but she's as much of a child as those two boys. What does she know of the management of an estate, I'd like to know?"
 And in the kindness of her heart Miss Lois volunteered to come and live with her widowed sister-in-law and help take care of her property. But Queenie was equal to the emergency.
 "It's very kind of you, Lois," said she; "but, if you don't mind, I'd rather go on just as we are. I think we should both be more independent."
 And this settled the question.
 The pretty young widow had no lack of wooers when her year of crape and bombazine was over. Dr. Haller, who had succeeded to Dr. Baronal's practice, had no sort of objection to succeeding to his wife as well. Lieutenant Bassett, of the Regular Army, had lost his heart to Queenie's larkspur blue eyes and golden braids. And Mr. Malcolm West, the artist, had covered every millboard and canvas in his studio with sketches of Mrs. Baronal's exquisite profile and roguish "three-quarter" face.
 "Three proposals in one week said Queenie, solemnly locking the notes into her writing-desk. "Dear me! I certainly can't marry three gentlemen at once. I must think the matter well over before I decide. Doctor Haller is certainly very nice. Lieutenant Bassett is as handsome as Apollo in that new uniform of his, and Mr. West would be charming if he wasn't so very shy and reserved. I must consider. Poor, dear old Doctor Baronal always used to counsel me to think three times before I spoke once, but I never could remember to do so. Three times! That will be once for each of them—one good long thought, please!"
 Miss Lois was sitting at tea in the second story lodging over the baker's shop, which she had hired because it commanded a view of the main street and was so handy to the particular church which she patronized, when Mrs. Colonel Newthorpe came breathlessly in.
 "Poor, dear Queenie!" said she. "Have you heard?"
 "I haven't heard anything," said Miss Lois. "Sit down, do, and have a cup of tea."
 "Oh! I can't stay a minute," said Mrs. Newthorpe. "The colonel has telegraphed to me to come up and meet him on the six ten train. Poor darling—what will become of her, with those children on her hands! She was crying when I came away. You see— Oh, dear, was that the church clock striking six? I must run to catch my train. But you'll go in at once to see Queenie. She never needed council more than now."
 And Mrs. Colonel Newthorpe hastened away. Miss Lois Baronal stared very hard at the willow pattern on her China cup.
 "No, I won't go in to see her," said she, apparently addressing the Chinaman on the blue bridge under the willow. "She wouldn't accept any advice from me when she was in prosperity, she shan't have the chance now. I foresaw how it would be. I told her she had neither judgment nor discretion. She has made her own bed, now let her lie on it. I'm sure I don't know how she will manage to support Clare and Queenie. There's nothing on earth I shan't help her; she may be very sure of that."

And, with a solemn countenance, which only half-masked the malicious exultation of her secret heart, Miss Lois Baronal put on her best bonnet and respectable Thibet shawl and went out to circulate among her neighbors the fact that "poor dear Zedekiah's wife had lost every cent in the world, and would probably have to send her children to some half-orphan institution to be brought up."
 "I always foretold it," said Mrs. Smith.
 "Any one could have seen, with half an eye what was to be the end of all Mrs. Baronal's extravagance," groaned Miss Kunkel.
 "And if any one's pride deserved a fall, hers did!" said Mrs. Judge Harvey, who could not forget that Queenie's black silk dress had cost fifty cents a yard more than her own.
 Before noon the next day, every one in the village had heard that Mrs. Baronal's riches had taken to themselves wings and flown away; and that she was left alone in the world with Clare and Eustace to support.
 Dr. Haller whistled dubiously when the news reached him, as it promptly did.
 "I'm afraid I was rather precipitate in that written proposal of mine," said he. "No man ever ought to put down things in black and white. I have my own way to make in the world, and a penniless widow, with a ready-made family, is hardly the way to further my fortunes. I must extricate myself from the entanglement as soon as I can think up a decent exit."
 Lieutenant Bassett was equally taken by surprise. He flung the bouquet of hot-house blossoms which the florist's boy had just delivered into the grate—the bouquet which had been ordered especially for Queenie Baronal.
 "No, you don't, my boy?" said he, facetiously, addressing his own reflection in the quaint mirror. "You know very well that love in a cottage is not your specialty. You never were economical, and never can be. The little widow can do a deal better than you, financially speaking. Let her have what chance she can. And I always did detest those noisy little boys of hers. Well, perhaps things are just as well as they are."
 And so the gallant army officer dung away his love as if it had been a glove.

Mr. West, however, heard the tidings with a very different sensation. He put on his hat, and rushed at once to Dr. Baronal's old stone house, without even stopping to think the matter over.
 "Queenie poor!" he cried. "Queenie alone and in trouble! This must never be while I can help it. My income is not large, to be sure, but it will be enough to keep her out of poverty. And henceforward, if she will permit me, her welfare must be my first care."
 So it came to pass that, of all her suitors, honest Malcolm West was the only one who rallied to her side while the clouds of adversity seemed to hang over beautiful Queenie Baronal's head. She was sitting alone in her little morning-room, when West was ushered in.
 "You have heard the news?" she said, glancing up, with a curious questioning light in her eyes.
 "I have heard that you are poor, Mrs. Baronal," said the young artist. "And I do not altogether re-

for me to assume all the care and responsibility of your future, as well as that of the children. Tell me, Queenie, will you allow me to work for you, henceforward? For I love you with all my heart."
 The tears glistened in Queenie's eyes.
 "Lieutenant Bassett has not been near me," said she. "Dr. Haller has gone to Montreal, leaving the medical student in charge of his practice. And yet they would fain have had me believe that they loved me."
 "They are puellianimous scoundrels!" said the young artist, impulsively. "They don't know the very meaning of the word love."
 And Queenie said "yes," and Malcolm West felt that he was elevated to the highest heaven of happiness. While Clare and Eustace played on the floor, and ate, unlimited, sugar-candy out of Mr. West's pockets, and the time slipped along until dark, when in came Miss Lois, looking like Nemesis personified!
 "I am very sorry for you, Queenie," said she, lugubriously. "But you know I told you what you might expect all along."
 "Dear me Lois, what are you talking about?" said Mrs. Baronal, innocently.
 "About your loss of fortune, of course," said Miss Lois, with some acerbity.
 "But I haven't lost my fortune," said Mrs. Baronal, composedly.
 "Mrs. Newthorpe said that you had."
 "She couldn't possibly have said such a thing as that," declared Mrs. Baronal, "because it has not happened. She was here yesterday, just when I was mourning over the departure of Miss Chesney, the children's nursery governess; for I'm quite sure that I never shall be able to replace her. But as for money, I am quite as rich in that respect as I ever was."
 So this was the foundation of the rumor that had so stirred the social circles of the village. And Malcolm West had won the beauty and the fortune too.
 Lieutenant Bassett said it was "a confounded shame." And Dr. Haller never ventured to look Queenie in the face again.
 But Queenie herself smiled roguishly.
 "I could not quite decide for myself said she. "So Fate has decided for me!"—Y. Y. Ledger.

The Old Bridge of Ayr.

(From the Pitt-Minnesota.)
 An act of unpardonable vandalism is going to be committed, if, as report says, the old bridge of Ayr is to be demolished. If when Buras wrote on the bridge of Ayr he could talk of the "poor narrow footpath of a street, where two wheelbarrows tremble when they meet," it is not surprising that the stones are now dropping from their places and that the add brig is considered unsafe for traffic. But for close on 650 years it has done its work and that surely is long enough to have earned the repose not of annihilation but an honored national monument. That "concoited gawk" the new bridge, is still quite capable of carrying all who wish to cross the Ayr, and it is difficult to understand what imperative reason there can be for destroying the "brig of ancient Gothic race, the vora wrinkles Grothe in his face." And besides its commemoration by the Ayrshire poet the bridge has a romantic interest of its own, having, like the pyramid of Rhodopis, been built at the sole expense of a sin-

We are authorized to announce Levi Gay as a candidate for the next House of Delegates from the Delegate District composed of Pocahontas and Webster counties, subject to the decision of the Democratic convention.

—Days are shortening.

—Autumn will soon be here.

—A Barlow and Wm. Curry are first to finish haying hereabouts.

—Mr. R. V. Hill, of Academy, was in our office Monday.

—Mrs. Plunket, of Stanton, is the guest of Miss Clara Sharp of Douthard's Creek.

—Dr. Wm. F. Rucker and wife, of Leesburg, made the home of their son H. S. Rucker glad with their presence.

—A good, stout boy to look after horses, cut wood, &c.

T. M. SKILES.

—Miss Fannie Scott left Tuesday morning for her home near Lynchburg, Va., which saddened the hearts of not a few and one especially.

—If you are in need of any kind of Job Work, give us your orders and see what we can do for you.

—Don't fill the system with quinine, to prevent or cure Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is the specific for this disease, and leaves no poison to produce dizziness, deafness, headache, or other disorders.

—Young, old and middle aged, all experience the wonderfully beneficial effect of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children, suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald head, or with any scrofulous taint, become healthy and strong by the use of this medicine. SIX bottles, \$5.

WANTED.—Thirty cattle for fall pasture after 15th of September. Address: T. M. SKILES, Marietta Bottom, W. Va.

We again call attention to the statement sent out by us two and three weeks ago. We wish them to be paid promptly as it will be to your benefit as well as ours. We are much obliged to those who have already settled.

A nice assortment of Letter and Note heads at this office and thousands of envelopes charming to the eye—all of which we will sell cheap. Come and buy or send your orders by mail.

—Providence permitting, Rev. Dr. J. W. Carter, of Parkersburg, W. Va., will preach the funeral sermon, in memory of the late Dr. P. D. Carter, at the church at Edray, W. Va., on Sunday August 22nd, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

LUMBER SAWING.—Parties wishing bills for building or any choice clear lumber for a special purpose, or of extra width and clear, will find it to their advantage to make out their bills and hand me, as I have contracted for sawing and can fill any bills very soon. H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

—We have received the Delineator for September and it is up to its good standard in giving the latest styles and fashions in Ladies', Misses' and children's suits. Send for it. Single copy, 15 cents; or \$1 per year. Address: The Butterick Publishing Company, 7, 9 & 11 West 15th St., N. Y.

—Mr. Randolph Myers and wife, of Augusta county, Va., passed through our town Tuesday on their way home from Elk.

NEW GOODS.—We have received a large assortment of Cassimere, Jeans, Flannels, &c., from the Greenbrier Valley Woolen Mills which we will sell for cash or wool. Come and buy. Jas. B. Canfield, Agent. Goods at TIMES office.

THE WORLD'S WONDERS.—S. Harold, of Split Rock, is now canvassing the county for one of the latest and best books—"This World's Wonders." It is replete with information and the name of the author, J. W. Bart, is sufficient guarantee of its merits. He is agent for this and Pendleton counties. No. 8-3-1.

It is time that the trustees of Huntersville school should be trying to secure a teacher for the coming season. As the board has increased the salary of a first grade teacher \$5 at this place, but little trouble should be had in securing a teacher at once. Begin in time.

—We returned the first of the week from Barbour county, and we noticed in that county that the hay crop is short but the oats crop is luxuriant. In Randolph county the hay crop is better and corn will be an average crop. One of the best, if not the best, pieces of corn we saw along the road, is Mr. Levi Gay's at the mouth of Stony creek this county.

—The following shows the aggregate value of personal property as assessed in Pocahontas county in the year, 1886:

Green Bank Dist., No. voters, white, 376; col. 2, value of property \$35,730.

Edray, No. voters, white, 374; col. 23, value of property \$93,410.

Huntersville, No. voters, white, 224; col. 19, value of property \$64,865.

Little Levels, No. of voters, white, 353; col. 37, value of property \$110,940.

Totals. No. of voters, white, 1329; col. 81, value of property \$355,014.

Boards of Education should take notice that there has been an increase in value in some districts by additional assessments since the first Monday in July. These figures show the true value and will be found thus on the book in the Clerk's Office, also in the hands of the Sheriff.

C. O. ARBOGAST, Assessor, P. C.

Lookout for Burglars.

On last Friday evening while I. B. Moore and family were visiting a near neighbor, his house was entered in broad daylight by some party and things were very much disarranged in several rooms, one closet was divested of considerable clothing, as there was some queensware in it, it was supposed they were looking for something to satisfy the inner man as well. Three suspicious looking women were seen on the road near this house that morning and evening. A liberal reward should be offered for the apprehension of all such parties.

XX.

TEACHER'S INSTITUTE.—The teacher's institute for Pocahontas county will meet at Marlin's Bottom, beginning 6th of September 1886, instead of Edray as previously understood.

The exercises will undoubtedly be of a character that will richly repay those who are present as Mr. J. W. Hinkle, the Co. Supt. of Greenbrier, a gentleman of superior ability, has been appointed instructor.

The Trustees of the Presbyterian church there, kindly tendered the use of their building and it being a commodious one will add very materially to the comfort of the teachers.

I earnestly desire all the Teachers, School Officers, and those interested in the schools of the county to be present and participate in the exercises of the Institute.

I have made arrangements with Messrs. Andrew McGaughrin, Sam. Price, T. M. Skiles and Levi Gay to board the teachers and others at 75 cts. a day. Applicants for board will do well to write in advance of the time to the above mentioned parties, so that if necessary I will seek other places for accommodation should these prove inadequate.

Examination of teachers will be held at the same place commencing promptly at 8:30 A. M. September 15th.

All applicants will be required to present a certificate of attendance at the Institute or a Lawful excuse before they will be admitted.

Yours Respectfully,

H. M. LOCKRIDGE, Co. Supt.

—We have received the report of Hon. Jas. S. Miller, Commissioner of Internal Revenue. The collections for West Virginia during the last fiscal year were \$480,003.88.

WANTED you to know that one N. Y. fruit tree is worth six Va., or W. Va. trees. They will stand the severest winters uninjured, and hardier in every respect. We warrant every New York tree to be delivered in good condition, and live one year and to be nice, healthy trees.

Apple trees \$18.00 per 100, Peach \$10.00, Grapes 25 to 50 cts, each. Don't buy until we call.

L. E. WYCKOFF, Head agent for the southern States, Huntersville W. Va. WM. N. COOPER, Salesman, Wilson Park's. Nurseries; Geneva and Waterloo.

HILLSBORO,

Male and Female Academy.

C. A. BROWN, Principal.

The second annual session of this school will begin September 6th, 1886, and continue a session of ten months, of two terms. The first term will continue four months, the second, six months. The second term will begin the second Monday in January.

LOCALITY AND ACCOMMODATIONS.

The Academy is pleasantly located in the town of Hillsboro, W. Va. The people of this town and vicinity are noted for their hospitality and general good morals. The town has abundance of church advantages. The school building is a large handsome structure containing two rooms well supplied with desks and charts.

COURSE OF STUDY.

1. GRADE.—Orthography, Reading, Writing, and first lesson Arithmetic, Grammar and Geography.

2. Orthography, Reading, Writing, Practical Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar and History.

3. Elementary Algebra, Higher Arithmetic, English Grammar, Natural Philosophy, Physical Geography, Physiology, Rhetoric and Latin begun.

4. English, Latin, Greek, Higher Mathematics and History. (Sacred). In addition to the above course, arrangements have been made for thorough instruction in French and in vocal and instrumental music.

Special attention will be given to Orthography, Penmanship, Composition and Elocution. It found expedient a Literary Society will be organized in connection with the school.

In this school will be found the latest and most improved methods of teaching.

Examinations will be held at the expiration of each term. Pupils will be required to reach a grade of 75 per cent before dropping a text book.

Monthly reports of pupils progress in studies and general deportment, will be sent to the parents and guardians.

EXPENSES.

Tuition per month in 1st Grade, \$1.50
" " " 2nd, " 2.00
" " " 3rd, " 2.50
" " " 4th, " 3.00

Extra charges will be made for Music and French.

A contingent fee of 15 cts. per month will be charged to provide fuel ect.

(The above expenses apply to the last term, and to those pupils in attendance from beyond the Free school limits during the first term).

Good board can be had in and near the town at reasonable prices.

No deductions from tuition charges, except in protracted sickness.

PUBLIC EXERCISES, MEDALS AND PRIERS.

The school will close with public exercises, at which time, a handsome gold medal will be awarded to the pupil who will have reached the highest grade in daily recitations during the session.

Gold medals will be awarded for Oratory. Prizes will be awarded for excellence in orthography, Penmanship and Reading.

REMARKS.

In view of the above advantages offered at Hillsboro Academy, parents should consider well before sending their sons and daughters from the county to attend other schools. "Home first demands our attention."

Parents frequently make a sad mistake in sending their children to colleges before they have completed the preparatory course at home, hence it is, that so many students leave college badly disheartened. Now Hillsboro Academy offers a thorough preparatory course to all that wish to prepare themselves for a more extensive course at college. It is hoped therefore that parents and people generally of this county will give their patronage and influence in building up and sustaining a graded school at Hillsboro, as one of the most suitable localities in the county for such an enterprise.

For further particulars, Address C. A. BROWN, Academy, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. An illustration of a tin of Royal Baking Powder with the brand name clearly visible.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, W. Va., entered on the 21ST DAY OF JUNE 1886 in the Chancery cause of Geo. K. Gay vs. R. F. Little and als. pending in said Court the undersigned will proceed to sell publicly in front of the Court house door of said county to the highest bidder on the

11th DAY OF SEPTEMBER 1886,

a tract of land lying near Edray in said county adjoining the lands of Sam. B. Moore and others containing one acre or which is a small comfortable cottage.

TERMS: A credit of six and twelve months will be given, except as to cash in hand sufficient to pay cost of suit and sale, the purchaser to give bonds for the deferred instalments with approved personal security; bonds to bear interest from day of sale, a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

R. S. TURK, Special Com'r

I John J. Beard Clerk of the Circuit Court aforesaid do certify that R. S. Turk special com'r, above named has executed bond in the cause as required by the decree under which he is acting.

Teste: JOHN J. BEARD, CLK. Aug. 12-41. Printers fee, \$7.50.

Notice to Creditors.

To the creditors of L. B. Barlow, dec'd: At the request of J. C. Arbogast, Sheriff of Pocahontas County, W. Va., and as such Administrator of L. B. Barlow, dec'd, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said L. B. Barlow, dec'd, for adjudication to me at my office in Huntersville on or before the 26th day of September, 1886.

WITNESS: James W. Warwick, Jr., Commissioner of accounts of Pocahontas county, this 14th day of July, 1886.

JAMES W. WARWICK, JR., Com'r of Accts. of P. C. July 15-61. Printers fee, \$4.85.

Commissioner's Notice.

Jacob H. Arbogast vs. Jacob G. Slaven's Adm'r and als., and Wm. T. Gammon and wife

Same vs. All persons interested in the above mentioned causes will take notice that as Special Commissioner to whom said causes were referred, by a decree entered therein by the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on the 23rd day of June, 1886, to make a report to court of the following matters of account; viz:

1st. What amount of personal assets are now in the hands of S. I. Gibson, late S. P. C. and administrator of Jacob G. Slaven, dec'd, or which may come into his hands applicable to the payment of the debts due by the estate of said J. G. Slaven?

2nd. The exact balance due upon the debt heretofore decreed Jacob H. Arbogast, surviving obligee, &c., from the estate of the said J. G. Slaven?

3rd. An account showing what debts are properly chargeable upon the estate of said J. G. Slaven, dec'd, with their legal priorities?

4th. Whether or not Wm. Curry, special receiver in these causes has collected the lands in his hands as such receiver and what disposition he has made of same?

5th. What lands are liable to pay the debts due by said J. G. Slaven, dec'd; their location, probable value and whether or not the rents and profits of said lands will discharge said debts with their interest and the costs of these suits in five years, and the order in which said lands will be liable to the payment of said debts, together with any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest, I have, therefore, set

3rd DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1886,

as the time and my office in the town of Huntersville as the place when and where I shall proceed to execute the terms of said decrees.

R. S. TURK, Spec'l Com'r. Aug. 6-41. Printers fee, \$13.13.

Commissioner's Notice.

Peter Buzzard vs. John Moore, &c.

All persons interested in the above cause will take notice that the Circuit Court by a decree entered therein on the 6th day of April, 1886, referred the same to the undersigned as a Special Commissioner to ascertain and report the following items of account to court; viz:

1. What amount of purchase money on the 50 acres of land purchased in this cause by Wm. Moore is still due on the two bonds of \$139.00, dated 5th January, 1868, after crediting the amount of the bonds of R. C. Stovener who purchased at a resale made of said land on the 9th of May, 1885?

2nd. To whom the funds arising in this suit are due and payable and the amount each is entitled to receive?

3rd. Whether William Moore, the purchaser of the 50 acres of land aforesaid has any estate out of which the residue of the unpaid purchase money due can be realized and also whether his surety, Andrew Tilley, is solvent or insolvent.

4th. What heirs of John Moore, if any, have released their right to share in the fund arising in said suit together with any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest. I have therefore fixed on

THE 4th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1886, as the time and my office in the town of Huntersville, as the place, when and where I shall proceed to take said account.

R. S. TURK, Spec'l Com'r. Aug. 5-41. Printers fee, \$5.25.

For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my hair is now well covered with a new growth of hair. — Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

HAIR that had become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal. — Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty, in the appearance of the hair, may be preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. A disease of the scalp caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do me any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff. — Mrs. E. R. Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERFECT SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Niggard Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain. — William L. Page, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County, W. Va., on the first Monday in August, 1886.

George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson and H. S. Rucker, Pls. vs. William S. Burr, Ella M. Burr his wife, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, and Geo. H. Moffett, trustee for the benefit of said comp'y. defendants.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment lien for costs in favor of plaintiffs against defendants, amounting to \$61.45, and to this end to sell a tract of land conveyed by Wm. S. Burr and wife to George H. Moffett, trustee, as deeded recorded at page 361 of Deeds Book 14, in the County Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, and it appearing by affidavit filed that Wm. S. Burr and Ella M. Burr his wife, George H. Moffett, trustee, are residents of this State, and the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company is a corporation, and that no person can be found in this county upon whom process to begin this suit can be legally served, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month from the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste: JOHN J. BEARD, CLK. H. S. Rucker, p. q. Aug. 6-41. Printers fee, \$8.25.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "YAM YAMSS" \$1.00 per year.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, H. A. Holt.
 Prosecuting Attorney, R. S. Turk.
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
 Deputy Sheriff, B. C. Hill.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com's Co. Court, S. B. Hannah, Pres't.
 S. H. Clark.
 Geo. P. Moore.
 County Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.
DISTRICT OFFICERS.

1st (Green Bank) District: Justices, Wm. L. Brown and J. H. Patterson. Notaries Public, Wm. L. Brown, C. O. Arbogast and David McGlaughlin. Constables, Thomas R. Maspin and C. B. Swecker.

2nd (Edray) District: Justices, Geo. M. Kee and Henry N. Hannah. Notaries, Geo. P. Moore and Geo. Baxter. Constable, John A. Young.

3rd (Huntersville) District: Justice, Jas. T. Lockridge. Notaries, H. S. Rucker, R. S. Turk, J. B. Hannah. Constable, C. O. Sharp.

4th (Little Levels) District: Justices, D. A. Peck and D. C. Kinnison. Notaries, Isaac McNeel, N. J. Brown, B. C. Hill, C. P. Bryan, Peter Hill, Juno. W. McNeil, Aaron Hill and Uriah Bird. Constable, B. F. McClure.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the 1st Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June, and 3rd Monday in Oct.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and 2nd Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,
 HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER,
 Attorney-at-Law, & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

R. S. TURK,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the Courts of adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

F. J. SNYDER,
 Attorney at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. A. STOFER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

W. L. KEE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.

Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas County.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
 RESIDENT DENTIST,
 BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. B. LOCKRIDGE, M. D.,
 Physician & Surgeon,
 Edray, W. Va.

Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country. Prompt attention to all calls both day and night. Charges reasonable.

G. B. SWECKER,
 AUCTIONEER
 Real Estate and
 Personal Property

DUNMORE
 Pocahontas County West

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
 THE BEST TONIC

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only iron medicine that is not injurious. It enriches the blood, invigorates the system, restores appetite, aids digestion, and cures all ailments arising from indigestion or general debility. It is a powerful tonic, and is a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it.

DR. W. N. WAXMAN, 1139 Thirty-second Street, Georgetown, D. C. says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the tonic of the age. Nothing better. It creates appetite, gives strength and improves digestion."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Settled the Bill.

A circuit rider in a neighborhood with which he was unacquainted, stopped a man in the road and asked:

"My friend, can you tell me of a place where a preacher can stay all night without money and without price?"

"Yes, in the woods."

"Of course, but can't you tell me of some house?"

"Yes, (pointing,) that one up on yon hill."

"Will it cost me anything?"

"Not a cent."

"Who lives there?"

"Nobody."

"I don't want to stay in a vacant house. Come, now, good man, tell me of a place."

"Well, I will. Go about two miles down this road, then turn to the left. The first house you strike will be old Sam Potters. He'll take you in."

"But will he charge anything?"

"Not a cent."

"Treat me well, of course?"

"Like yer judge—give yon the best in the house."

"Will he feed my horse?"

"He'll founder him if you say so."

"I am a thousand times obliged to you."

"Say," the man called, as the preacher started off, "he's a sorter curis fellar, an' if you ask him how much he charges he'll git mad. Just act like you was at home, and it'll be all right with him."

"Thank you, I'll do so."

The preacher found old Potter to be a tall, gaunt man, with a harsh voice and grizzled beard. Just before bed time the minister asked Mr. Potter if he would join him in prayer.

"Not jest yit," Potter replied. "Jest git down and pray when yer feel like it. Don't wait on me, fur I've got ter feed the hogs afore I go to bed."

After breakfast the next morning, when the preacher's horse had been saddled, the reverend gentleman turned to Potter and said:

"When I leave a place I always feel that I was forgetting something."

"Wall, ain't yer?"

"No, I think not," the preacher replied, as he began to fumble in his saddle bags. "No, I haven't forgotten anything."

"I'm putty certain that you have. You have forgot to pay me."

"Never heard you preach, but but jugin' by the way you talk, I reckon you air er po' preacher."

"I mean that I haven't any money."

"Not my fault."

"That's all very well but I can't pay you."

"Then I'll have to take it outen your hide."

"Look here, my friend—"

"Oh, I'm lookin'. Goin' to keep my eyes on you."

"I say that a man told me that I could stay here without charge."

"Yes, but I wan't the man."

"I really can't pay you."

"What, after eatin' as much as you have? W'y, parson, you can make a table look the delicatest an' puniest uv any man I ever seen. The very first pass you made, the hind leg of a shoat disappeared, an' then you made a motion at the last pound of butter we had, an' it wasn't no longer for this here arth."

"I admit I was hungry, but—"

"Oh, you needn't admit it, fur I soon diskivered that fact."

"This is surely a very awkward position. I really do not know what to do."

"Settle up, is the only advice I've got to offer."

"But I really can not."

"Then some of your hide must come off."

"I wish you had more soul."

"Yes, an' I wish you had more money."

"You certainly would not commit an act of violence merely for a few dimes."

"Yas b'leve I would."

"My friend, I'm on my way to feed my flock, and—"

"I reckon you think mo'er bout feedin' yourself. W'y, that dish uv cabbage turned pale every time you looked at it. I ken stand er good deal, but when a vidults cyclone comes along it breaks me up."

"I am occupying a terribly awkward position."

"Better squat, then."

"If you'll let me off I'll send you the money."

"No, I'm eferred that after you begin to feed your flock you won't think uv a sinner like me."

"Well, I declare I am in an awkward position."

"Yas, so I've heard."

"Is there no way by which we can settle this affair?"

"Oh, yes; pay up."

"But I tell you I have no money."

"Yes, so I've heard."

"Well, as you have driven up to the wall I suppose I must fight you."

"That's my ticket. Skin yourself."

The preacher took off his alpaca coat, folded it up and put it on a bench, then, after deliberately rolling up his shirt sleeves, he said:

"Just step this way, please."

Mr. Potter stepped that way and was promptly knocked down. He got up just in time to be knocked down again. The next time he got up cautiously and tried to seize the preacher, but was knocked flat on his back.

"Hold on parson," he said getting up, "the bill's paid. Look here," he continued, brushing himself, "you've got to eat dinner with me before you go. At first I didn't think you had much religion, but now I know that you are one of the elect. John take the parson's horse

The Record of the Democratic House.

In a partisan debate sprung upon the House in its closing hours by the Republicans, who desired to put on record a barlesque resolution showing what the Democrats did not do, Mr. Randall summarized the results of the Democratic legislation as follows:

"Mr. Speaker, we are all about to return to the people who sent us here, and the record of this House will be weighed and measured by them. The results of our action will be carefully scanned, and the elections will show whether in the popular judgment the party in control of this House to-day should receive the respect and approval for the future of the American people. Let me recite a few of the results of their legislation.

"We have returned to the public domain millions of acres of public lands sought to be unlawfully kept by insatiate corporations, reaching 70,000,000 acres.

"We have entered upon the work of constructing a new navy. We have passed every act that we have been asked to pass for the purpose of bettering the condition of the working people of the United States. We have not in a single instance, so far as I remember, passed through the House a bill in favor of monopolies. We have given the Senate opportunity to join with us in passing an inter-State commerce bill which only forty men on the other side dared to vote against. But for the delay involved in the present proceeding on the other side, we should probably have reached an opportunity of passing a bill to increase the pensions of one-armed and one-legged soldiers.

"Finally, I say deliberately that the appropriation bills as they have passed this House are so far as I know, freer from suspicions or unnecessary propositions than they have been in any congress since the war, whether this remark applies to the appropriations reported from the committee over which I have the honor to preside or those emanating from the other committees having charge of appropriation bills. Whatever may be the result of the next election, I venture to say we have done so well that we ought to command, and I believe will command, the confidence and approval of the American people.

"Nay more; when we came here thousands and thousands of working people throughout the United States were idle. Even in my own city the number ran up to tens of thousands. But to-day, so far as my information gives me knowledge, there are few laboring men who want work and cannot secure it; (applause) and I add that this is due in a large degree to the confidence which this Democratic House and Democratic Executive in direction of good government have given to the American people." (Applause.)

According to an English statistician five men may now do as much work as six in 1870, and eight in 1880.

The first printing done in America was in the City of Mexico, in 1520. There were then 200 print-

A query frequently comes up in our mind when traveling over different portions of this State and beholding the broad expanse of forests here and there; large areas of fertile land waiting for the industrious hands of men to develop them, and make them happy, prosperous homes. Why the over-crowded districts of Pennsylvania and New York do not seek these fair lands in the Sunny South, far away from the frost-bitten lands of their youth.

Our climate is much more mild, our summer and fall season longer, our winters much shorter, and of course, it requires less labor and much less expense to keep both family and live stock the year round.

Our lands will produce equal to the best of the old States, and a much greater variety of products.

We can hardly understand why people will pay \$60 to \$100 per acre for land up in those frost bitten and barren sections, when better land can be had in our sunny South for \$5, \$10 and \$20 per acre.

We have a distinct recollection of our boyhood days, spent in Beaver county, Pa., of the cold winters and deep snows, of the long cold springs, that crept along until the middle of May before they would let go their icy fetters.

We have made frequent trips back to the home of our youth, only to increase our love and admiration for the blue hills of West Virginia; its sunshine and balmy air that gives us health and vitality.

Again we recognize a much warmer and sympathetic feeling for humanity in the average West Virginian than in our brethren of the North. Our people do not claim to the exquisite refinement espired by many of the older States, but for real genuine hospitality and disposition to help one another in times of distress or sickness, they have no superiors. Hence, it is not to be wondered that those who leave here are never satisfied until they return again.

We need more muscle, enterprise and capital to develop our State—Ex.

[The "why" would not be asked if the people of a great part of the State would show more energy in making good roads, advertising their lands abroad, selling off their wild lands at reasonable figures to industrious and energetic farmers from other States and other countries, and above all help build railroads.—ED.]

Daniel Saved Him.
 [Washington Critic.]

"Daniel."

"Yes, madam."

"In cleaning out rooms, etc., preparatory to kniding places to hide away canned goods for the winter, I find in one of the wardrobes this great heavy pair of rubber boots with such long tops. Whose are they?"

"The president's madam."

"Down in the leg of one of them I find this black bottle with a high cork. What is that for?"

"Hait."

"And in the other leg is an old pack of cards wrapped in an oil-cloth. Whose are they?"

"Oh I see. They are a pair left over by President Arthur."

"Thanks, Daniel"—from the adjoining room.

According to an English statistician five men may now do as much work as six in 1870, and eight in 1880.

The first printing done in America was in the City of Mexico, in 1520. There were then 200 print-

Pocahontas Times.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Copy, 1 year, in advance, --- \$1.00
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Huntersville, Thursday, Sept. 16, 1886.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at the U. S. Patent Office, and at the U. S. Copyright Office, Washington, D. C. Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

Democratic Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS—3rd DISTRICT,
 HON. C. P. SNYDER,
 of Kanawha.

FOR STATE SENATOR—5th DISTRICT,
 HON. M. VAN PELT,
 of Fayette.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES—4th DISTRICT,
 HON. HENRY A. YEAGER,
 of Green Bank.

We learn from the papers that our nominee for Senator, M. Van Pelt, is improving rapidly and will be out in a short time and start on a vigorous campaign.

A. C. Minear, of Tucker county, was nominated by the Republicans for State Senator from the 10th Senatorial District. He'll not get there, Eli.

Jno. H. Eroll, of Moorefield, W. Va., while gathering his peach crop was seized by two masked men and brutally choked and beaten and afterward shot through the side. He is in a critical condition.

Slight earthquake shocks occur almost daily at Charleston S. C. A hum of industry is heard everywhere in the city, and ere long much of it will be rebuilt.

The earthquake at Charleston seems to have greatly affected the wells in Texas. Some near Fort Worth which yielded the purest and best of water before the shock now yield murky, sulphurous water making the persons mouths very sore who drink of it.

At Augusta, Ga., the topography of the country has changed considerably since the earthquake. Many houses on the sand hills, which could not be seen from the city before are now plainly visible, proving that the land about the city has settled much.

Are They Lucky.

Judge Jno. Brannon received the Democratic nomination for Congress in the 1st District of this State on the 9th ballot. The convention was one of harmony and success is predicted.

Hon. Jno. A. Hutchinson, of Wood county, received the nomination for Congress by the Republicans in the 4th District of W. Va. He is after Hogg but will never catch him.

Hon. W. R. Morrison has been nominated for Congress from the 18th Illinois District. He will be elected.

When last heard from the Democratic Congressional convention of the 2nd District of Ill. had been in session five days and balloted 80 times and was still unable to make a choice.

Many others in the U. S. have received nominations, but they are not well known enough in this county

The Institute.

The Institute held recent sessions at Marlin's Bottom, September 6th-11th.

It was jointly presided over by Co. Supt. H. M. Lockridge and Prof. J. W. Hinkle, with M. G. Mathews and J. Woods Price, Rec. Sect's. and Chas. Cook, Cor. Sec. About 45 teachers were in attendance, from first to last, making it the largest meeting yet held.

A very long communication would be required to do full justice to the subjects discussed and the ability evinced by persons who took part in the discussions.

Tuesday evening Supt. Lockridge led off on the question "How to secure larger attendance in the public schools?" This was participated in by Messrs. Bing, Gillispie and others.

Kindness to children and sympathy with them in their amusements and friendly visits to the homes of the parents, were recommended as judicious and influential means of awakening interest and securing uniform attendance.

Immediately after the question of compulsory attendance was taken up—"Must universal attendance be reached by the enactment and enforcement of a compulsory law or through the education of public sentiment?" This was led off by Wm. T. Price in the affirmative, and opposed by J. Woods Price, Henry Barlow, Supt. Lockridge and others. The Sentiments of the body were strongly opposed to compulsion.

On Wednesday evening Newton S. Bruffey led off in an excellent address upon "Theory and Practice." (See program pp. 15 and 16). Messrs. Dysard, Henry, Prof. Kerr and others took prominent parts and the topic was well handled in a spirited manner. The Institute seemed to favor few rules but strict observance of the same. Opinion much divided as to how far the teacher should exercise authority and oversight. Prof. Kerr would restrict the teacher's authority to the school grounds; the others seem to feel they were responsible as far as the home gate, where the public road was left.

Once on parental premises the pupils passed from under the teacher's authority. A subject not in the program "Necessity of more effective cooperation of teachers, patrons and school officers" elicited earnest and timely remarks from Prof. Hinkle, Supt. Lockridge, J. R. Henry and Woods Price.

Mr. C. B. Grimes presented instructive remarks upon penmanship. Mr. Woods Price led off in an alphabetic exercise that showed he had given the matter much study. Prof. Kerr's lecture on "Science of Teaching" was a masterly effort. The school was defined to be an institution where the young are trained to habits from which proceed the issues of life—for habits control and direct the destiny of individuals in all practical affairs.

On Friday morning Prof. Hinkle lectured on "Education and Instruction." It was a masterly presentation of the mind and its department. In all the writer has ever listened to upon various occasions when the mind was discussed, he has never heard a better effort upon mental philosophy, for practical utility. It should be published and scattered everywhere among the scholars. The analysis sketched upon the board would make a most admirable chart for the school-room. The personnel of the Institute was very interesting. Many of the choicest young people of the county are conscientiously engaged in preparing themselves for their work, and there is a hopeful future for the school interests. It is expected there will be over fifty schools in operation this winter in the county.

The following resolutions were adopted:

1. Resolved, That the Legislature be requested to make it unlawful to grant a number three certificate more than once to the same applicant.

2. That the Legislature be hereby requested to make it lawful for Teachers who may have attended county Institutes for full terms, to teach 20 days for the school month, while those who neglect to attend be required to teach 22 days per month.

3. That it is the sense of this Institute that no person should be voted for as County Supt. who does not show by his active cooperation full sympathy with the public school system, and moreover that no persons should be supported for members of the Board of Education who do not pledge themselves to promote the interests of common school education.

That to enhance the usefulness of the schools it would be wise to extend the school term from four months to six months in the county of Pocahontas, and Co. Supt. is hereby respectfully requested to ascertain whether such an extension is practicable.

5. That the members of this Institute would hereby express most heartily their grateful appreciation of the faithful and efficient services of the county Supt. H. M. Lockridge and highly instructive lectures delivered by Prof. J. W. Hinkle, aided by Prof. Kerr, during the sessions of this body. These gentlemen deserve far more from the teachers of this county than a mere formal recognition of services so faithfully and acceptably rendered for their improvement and assistance in their all important work.

6. That the thanks of this body be cordially tendered the trustees of Marlin's Bottom Church for the use of this house, and also to the citizens of the vicinity for the entertainment furnished at their homes.

Wm. T. Price, } Com.
 J. R. Henry, } on
 S. N. Bruffey, } Resolutions.

Resolutions looking to the extension of the course of study, compulsory attendance, where trustees should deem it best for the educational interests of such children as might be hindered by parents from going to school, and discretionary use of other series of text books than McGuffey's, were rejected.

Prof. J. W. Hinkle offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Institute are due and are hereby tendered Rev. Wm. T. Price for his instructive and highly entertaining lecture on the subject of morals and manners and how they should be taught in our schools.

Your correspondent was most favorably impressed and edified by the exercises, and many new ideas were received that will be of much practical use as well as a source of pleasure.

He hopes the teachers will make use of your paper as a medium of interchanging their views and thus enhance its usefulness as a county Journal. Yours as ever, OBSERVER.

From all sections of the country come cheerful and encouraging accounts of the revival of business. It is not in the nature of a boom, but a legitimate and healthy activity, which promises to last.—*Intelligencer*.

Those who are saying we will have no revival of business until a Republican is elected President should take courage from the above clipping from the leading Republican journal in the State.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following Fiduciary accounts are before me for settlement:
 John M. Buzzard, administrator of Eli Buzzard.
 Jno. M. Buzzard, Administrator of Perry W. Buzzard.
 J. W. Warwick, Jr.,

It would be a justifiable act on the part of Judge Jno. Brannon, nominee for Congress, to demand money enough of the Register man to run the campaign, for putting such a horrible picture of him in that paper.

Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas county, West Va., on the first Monday in September, 1886:

Rhoda A. Bloom }
 vs. } IN CHANCERY.
 Jacob T. Kerr et als }

The object of this suit is to enforce the lien of a judgment obtained against the Jacob T. Kerr by the plaintiff Rhoda A. Bloom before Justice James T. Lockridge, Justice of the 3rd District of said county, on the 7th day of August, 1886, for \$188.38 with interest from that date the cost of said judgment against the lands of the said Jacob T. Kerr, and to set aside and annul a deed made by the said Jacob T. Kerr to George H. Moffett, Trustee, for the benefit of the wife of said Kerr who is the defendant Phoebe A. Kerr, bearing date on the 15th of March, 1883, for 255 acres of land, of record in the Clerk's office of the County of Pocahontas, 1st Deed Book 15 page 480, and have sale of said land to satisfy said debt, cost &c.; and it appearing by affidavit filed, that George H. Moffett, Trustee, is a non-resident of the State of West Va., it is ordered that he appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Teste: JOHN J. BEARD, C'k.
 R. S. TURK, p. q.
 Sept. 9-4t.] Printer's fee, \$5.12.

Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas county, W. Va., on the first Monday in September, 1886:

Robert Strong, Plaintiff,
 vs.
 Joseph Britton, Abner W. Jones, David K. Carter, John Colchester, Peres C. Lyman and J. D. Swift, Defendants,
 IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to set aside and annul an instrument of writing purporting to be a deed from Joseph Britton to Abner W. Jones, dated the sixth day of February, 1872, and recorded in the County of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, conveying a certain tract of land containing forty-four thousand acres of land, more or less, described in said proceedings;

And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants are all non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste: JOHN J. BEARD, C'k.
 JOHN COLTCHER, p. q.
 Sept. 9-4t.] Printer's fee, \$7.98.

Notice to Take Depositions.

To Joseph Britton, Abner W. Jones, David K. Carter, John Colchester, Peres C. Lyman and J. D. Swift:

You will please take notice that I will proceed to take the depositions of said Joseph Britton, I. Norton Wise, Samuel Strong and others to be read as evidence in my behalf in a Chancery Suit in which I am plaintiff and the said Joseph Britton et als. are defendants, now pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia. Said depositions will be taken at the office of John Colchester, No. 505, D. Str., N. W. in the City of Washington, District of Columbia, on the 2nd DAY OF OCTOBER, 1886, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., and if said depositions are not begun or completed at that time and place the taking of the same will be continued from time to time and adjourned from place to place until completed.

ROBERT STRONG.
 Printer's fee, \$6.35.

DUNMORE HIGH SCHOOL.

J. W. FITZ, University, Va. Miss ANNIE L. TAYLOR, Assessor.

Young Ladies and Gentlemen thoroughly prepared for teaching, for business, for the Universities. Board and tuition \$100 per session of 8 months.

MUSIC a speciality; Gold medal conferred; 15 vacancies. Aug. 19th.

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And the Way to Save it is to Use Russell's Champion Fence.

It can be built for one-half the cost of any other mode of fencing; is adapted to all kinds of ground; unsurpassed on land subject to overflow, and warranted wind proof. It has a great many other advantages and is within the reach of all as the terms are very moderate. It is taking the lead of all other fences wherever introduced.

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 Agent for Randolph, Pocahontas, Pendleton and Hardy Counties.
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 Liberal Discount to the trade.
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 For sale by Wm. H. Cuckley & Co., Dunmore.

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Spring & Summer Goods

J. B. BRADSHAW'S, Green Bank, W. Va., consisting of everything usually found in a good country Store.

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH OR GOOD PRODUCE.

My stock consists in part of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS for Gentleman, Ladies and Children, NOTIONS of a great variety, DRUGS, and PATENT MEDICINES suited to all the ills of life.

Two Car Loads Salt!

I have bought and am now receiving two car Loads of DEAKIN'S Salt which I will sell on the very best terms. If you want a NICE SUIT OF CLOTHES or a DERRY HAT, call in, and I can fit you out in the latest and best style.

WANTED: 25,000 pounds of WOOL for which I will pay the highest market price in goods.

Wm. H. Hull would be glad to see all his old friends call in and examine for themselves. TOBACCOES a SPECIALTY. Also, a good supply of Ex. Supr. Flour always on hand.

J. B. BRADSHAW,
 Green Bank, W. Va., May 31st-1886.

If you are in need of any kind of Job Work, give us your orders and see what we can do for you.

A quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church, South, will be held at Sunset next Sunday (Sept 19th.) Let all attend.

A pleasant shower of rain last Sunday was quite reviving.

Mr. Dunlap, of Kerr's creek, Rock-bridge county, Va., made us a paying call last Saturday.

Messrs. H. P. McGlaughlin and M. H. Corbett thrashed 224 bushels of oats last week.

President Cleveland gets time to go fishing, but we do not; therefore, it is harder to run a county paper than the Presidency.

Randolph county court has again submitted the proposition to the people of that county to vote \$60,000 to the G. & G. R. R. Randolph county knows how to keep up with this progressive age.

Assessor C. O. Arbogast was in town Tuesday.

GIVEN AWAY.—The POCAHONTAS TIMES—for \$1.00 per year.

C. P. Dorr and family are visiting friends in Pocahontas.—Echo.

PROTRACTED MEETING.—Rev. W. G. Cassard will commence a protracted meeting at the church in Huntersville on next Sunday night (Sept. 18th.) which will likely continue several days. Everybody is requested to attend and make the meeting throughout a means of much good to all.

We will send 10 copies of THE TIMES one year for \$9 cash. Try and get us up a club.

Take Ayer's Pills and be cured. Misery is a mild word to describe the sufferings of body and mind, caused by habitual constipation. A moderate use of Ayer's Pills will invariably regulate the bowels.

The TIMES will be sent to any address in the county 3 months for \$5 etc. Subscribe for it yourself and ask your neighbor to subscribe.

Canker humors of every description, whether in the mouth, throat, or stomach, are expelled from the system by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. No other remedy can compare with this as a cure for all diseases originating in impure or impoverished blood.

NOTICE.—New Partner; New Goods; New Programs. Come all and see what bargains you can buy at Split Rock, W. Va., of Hannah & Hamilton.

Sept. 1st, '86. All parties indebted to me at Split Rock must close up by the 1st of October, after that time you are liable to cost. Respectfully, Frost, W. Va. J. B. HANNAH.

The lady who was robbed of her pocket-book in Union on the 25th ultimo was Miss Sue Beard of Pocahontas county, instead of Miss Lillie Beard of Greenbrier, as at first reported.—Watchman.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. Weymouth will be at Mingo Flats Sept. 3rd and remain 4 days; Big Spring Sept. 8th and remain 4 days; Elk (Wm. Gibson's) Sept. 13th and remain 3 days; Edray Sept. 16th and remain 8 days. Those desiring Dental work done will please be prompt as to dates.

Subscribe for THE TIMES.

WANTED you to know that one N. Y. fruit tree is worth six Va. or W. Va. trees. They will stand the severest winters uninjured, and hardier in every respect. We warrant every New York tree to be delivered in good condition, and live one year, and to be nice, healthy trees.

Apple trees \$18.00 per 100; Peach \$10.00; Grapes 25 to 50 cts. each. Don't buy until we call.

L. E. WYCKOFF, Head agent for the southern States, Huntersville W. Va. 10 reliable agents wanted. Address as above with stamp.

In another column will be found

made us a paying call on Monday last. Mr. Coulter is one of those big hearted gentlemen who wish to see the hard-worked printer live and receive the cash for his work.

The Delineator for October is before us. You who want to be in the latest fashion, send for it. 15 cents single copy, or \$1 per year. Address the Butterick Publishing Company, 7, 9 & 11 W. 13th St., N. Y.

Master Amos Corbett while cutting corn last Monday had the misfortune to cut his left limb below the knee very badly.

A little stranger made its appearance at Jasper Dilley's last Tuesday night. No one had ever seen it before and it could not speak our language. It will, under Mrs. Dilley's instruction be able to talk in about two years.

RUNAWAY.—Last Monday morning as Mr. Andrew Dilley, living about six miles above here, was starting to town in his carriage accompanied by two other gentlemen, the horse from some cause became frightened and ran down a steep bank, striking the fence with the carriage and throwing the inmates out. The gentleman with Mr. Dilley were considerably bruised, while Mr. Dilley was knocked unconscious for sometime. We hope all may speedily recover.

ELOPEMENT.—On Monday last Mr. J. P. Varner and Miss Sue Ervine, from the upper end of the county, came to town in a carriage and enquired for a minister. It was soon observed that they wanted to end single blessedness and enter double bliss. On being told that no minister was in town they did not seem to be discouraged but started for Frost in search of a minister. They did not high themselves away to Maryland, but as they were past the age of accountability to parents they were determined to be united in their native county by the first minister found regardless of personal satisfaction.

Rev. G. S. Wolford, of Highland, is visiting his father Mr. J. H. Wolford on Winterdale street.

The pupils from a distance enrolled at the Academy are Messrs. Sherman Curry, Harry Patterson, Ed. Barkley, Harry Beard and Guy Slaven, of Huntersville. Miss Minnie Apperson, of Marlin's Bottom, Messrs Theo Brinkley, of Renick's Valley, Claason McNeill, of Buckeye, Charles Hogsett, Jas. Silva, of Millpoint, Will Moore, of Alleghany, Miss Florence Smith, of Mill Point, and Miss Bina Moore, of Sunset.

Miss Ella Renick, of Falling Springs, is visiting her aunt Mrs. Sallie Callison, on Pocahontas Avenue.

Hon. J. W. Holt, of Hamlin, W. Va., is visiting his son Mr. E. I. Holt, on Main street.

Miss Fannie Pollock, of Elmira, Va., is visiting relatives and friends in the Levels.

Miss Laura Ransbarger and Mr. and Mrs. Dean, of Lewisburg, were the guests of Mrs. Wash Hill last week.

Miss Letitia Levisay spent a part of last week with her sister Mrs. Preston Clark.

A party of young ladies and gentlemen of the Levels made a trip to the Cranberry Glades last Friday and spent a very pleasant day exploring them.

Miss Anna Wallace, of Mill Point, left this morning for Lewisburg to attend Lewisburg Female Institute.

Sept. 13th. PRUNELLA.

GOOD RESULT IN EVERY CASE.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes, that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery.

Trial Bottle free at Wm. H. Cackley & Co., Dunmore.

A Welcome shower of rain here yesterday.

Was it a dance "down," at the last Institute, and have teachers good moral characters who engage in such?

Mr. B. F. Strossider has moved a twenty horse-power steam saw-mill on Stony creek near Cochran's property, and expects to erect a residence in our burg soon. Success to him.

Great preparations for District Conference is going on. If death and eternity could receive as much thought and attention, more souls would be saved and more victors crowned than there will be with present drift of things.

Sept. 13th.

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having resorted to such benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know. I have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Wm. H. Cackley & Co., Dunmore.

We clip the following from the Greenbrier Independent.

Master Cary Foamster returned to Lewisburg last week from an extended visit in Pocahontas county.

Dr. Charles L. Austin, and Mr. Brown Moore, of Pocahontas county, paid us pleasant calls last Saturday.

Capt. R. F. Dennis sold his fine bay horse, last Monday to Mr. W. W. Corcoran, of Washington city, for the sum of \$300.—This horse was bred by Capt. Wm. L. McNeel, of Pocahontas county.

An Appeal to Members and Friends of Huntersville Circuit, N. E. Church, South.

Having considered ways and means for raising our Missionary appropriation I submit the following plan, hoping that it may meet with general approval: I suggest that each member and friend take upon themselves an assessment of 25c. This sum seems small. Some will want to pay more, but I trust that all will feel dolled upon to give at least this much. If each person interested will respond to this appeal by giving the amount, a good sum for the Mission cause will be secured, and your pastor will be saved an unending source of worry. We propose to preach on the subject of Missions at the following places and times: Huntersville, Sunday Sept. 19th 7:30 P. M.; Edray (Mt. Pleasant), Sunday Sept. 26th, 10:30 A. M.; Stony Bottom Sunday Sept. 12th at 7:30 P. M.; Back Alleghany, Sunday Sept. 26th at 7:30 P. M.; Sunset, Sunday Oct. 17th at 11 A. M. A collection will be taken up at these services and we will be very grateful if our friends respond in the measure indicated. All sorts of means are employed to get money for this good object, some of which are questionable. We ask you now to give upon grounds of gratitude alone. A man who can live in this age of happiness and prosperity and yet withhold giving so small a sum to help carry the Gospel to dying nations, deserves to be shut out of Heaven; and the man who can not give because he is grateful to God, need not give at all—a curse would otherwise attach to his money and it would be "a stench in God's nostrils." Please consider this matter well and give a portion of what God has given you.

Very truly, W. G. Cassard, P. O.

The Monroe Watchman thinks Mr. Blaine's speech was the legitimate cause of the earthquake as the south must tremble under the eastern Hemisphere. Russia would like to annex Bulgaria while the other powers say not. An uprising against British rule is said to have taken place in northwestern India. The people of some of these provinces desire Russian government. England will not allow it only by arms, and to arm it seems they will come.

The Republicans have nominated Wm. H. Flick, author of the Flick amendment for Congress in the Second District. After his nomination he was called upon to make a speech in which he said: "That his opponent W. L. Wilson, was a scholar, a gentleman, and a Statesman; and that he expected no mud throwing in this campaign; that it would be no disgrace to be defeated by him; but to defeat him would be a glorious victory." Wonder what the Tucker Pioneer will say to that sentiment!

A young lady who had not spoken for years in Savannah, Ga., was made to speak by the fright she received from the earthquake. Since then she has gradually gained her voice, and now talks quite fluently.

It is said that Judge Braanon is ten times stronger in Lewis county than when he made the race before. He will be elected.

Commissioner's Sale.

By virtue of decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county entered in the Chancery cause of Paul McNeel's Executors vs. Samuel Auldridge and others on the 22nd of October, 1885, and the 23rd of June, 1886, by the Circuit Court of said county, I will proceed to sell publicly to the highest bidder in front of the court-house door of said county, on

THE 18th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1886, 2,400 acres of land and an undivided half of 2,400 acres lying in said county on what is known as Buckley Mountain about three miles south of Huntersville, known as the Jno. H. Ruckman lands. Said tracts adjacent each other, and are heavily timbered with splendid oak timber.

TERMS: A credit of one, eighteen and twenty-seven months will be given except as to so much cash in hand as will pay cost of sale, and the purchaser to give bonds for the deferred installments with good personal security bearing interest from date, a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

R. S. TURK, Spec'l Com'r.

I, the undersigned Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, do certify that R. S. Turk, the special commissioner above, has given bond as required of him by the decrees under which he is acting.

"THE LEE BOOK."

MEMOIRS OF ROBERT E. LEE.

By Gen. A. L. LONG.

A full history of his military service and campaigns, written by Gen. Long, from data collected while a member of the personal staff of Gen. Lee, and from letters and material contributed by the Lee family. Commended by the Governors of Va., and N. C., and approved by the Southern Delegation in Congress.

His private, domestic and personal history, from information heretofore unpublished, furnished by personal friends companions in arms, and leading men of the South, collected and edited with the assistance of Gen'l Marcus J. Wright.

THE WHOLE FORMING A COMPREHENSIVE, ACCURATE AND STANDARD

Memoir of the Illustrious Soldier.

Complete in one volume, about 700 pages, fully illustrated with portraits, maps etc. Sold by subscription only. For descriptive circulars address, J. M. STODDART & CO., Publishers, 622 F Street, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED

(either sex) in every town in the United States to sell our New Illustrated editions of

SAM JONES' SERMONS.

With biography of his life; and sermons by his co-laborer Sam Small. Great demand. Selling by hundreds. Prices low. Large commissions. Previous experience unnecessary. All unused. Write for terms or to save delay, send 75 cents in stamps for full outfit.

Address,

E. P. JORDAN & CO.,

409 and 402 North Third St.,

called to the Rectorship of Greenbrier Parish.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in "cans." ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

THIS HORSE IS A GOOD GOER, And he is going directly to J. C. LOURY'S For NEW & CHEAP GOODS.

You can go too and get BROWN MUSLIN, BLEACHED MUSLIN, CHOICE CALICOES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, NOTIONS, DRUGS, SUMMER HATS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c.

And everything usually found in a good country Store.

Any and all of the above goods will be sold CHEAP for CASH or good country

PRODUCE. Don't forget the place, J. C. LOURY & SON, Huntersville, W. Va.

\$50

If you think of expending fifty or one hundred dollars in advertising send us a copy of your advertisement, and we will tell you (free of charge), what will be the best possible investment for you to make.

Send 10 cents for our 176 page pamphlet. Address, GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.

Notice to Road Contractors.

The keeping in repair the Turnpike road leading from the county line on top of Droop mountain to county line on top of Cheat mountain for five years or more, will be let to contract as a public auction in front of the Court-House at Huntersville on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8th, next (that being Court day), pursuant to order of Court, in sections of 10 miles or more for the tolls collected thereon, or so much less thereof as bidders may elect, the contractor to collect all tolls pursuant to law, to give bond with approved security, and have the privilege of erecting gates on every section of ten miles, contract subject to ratification by the County Court.

LEVI GAY, Supt. Aug. 30th-86.

Sale of School Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered on the 21st day of June, 1886, the undersigned will proceed to sell publicly on THE 18th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1886, in front of the court-house door of said county for CASH the following tracts of land; viz.:

330 acres and 2 acres lying on Greenbrier river, forfeited in the name of Zedoo Cunningham, adjoining the lands of Philip Kramer & als.;

1 acre lying adjoining the town of Huntersville, and 1/2 of an acre lying inside the limits of Huntersville, forfeited in the name of Edgar Campbell;

Also 316 acres of land lying on Knapp's creek adjoining the lands of Wm. L. Clegg & als., forfeited in the name of Jacob F. Seibert's heirs, which lands are to be sold for the benefit of the school fund.

JOHN W. WARREN, Com'r School Land.

James B. Canfield,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Postoffice at Huntersville
W. Va., as second class matter.

Newspaper Laws.

- 1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their paper, the publisher may continue to send until all arrears are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.
4. If subscribers move to other places without notifying the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take papers from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
6. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not is held in law to be a subscriber.

FITS—the gift of mother-in-law.

If you are waiting for something to turn up just step on a barrel-hoop.

When an Icelander marries he is not allowed to see his mother-in-law. It might make things warmer up there if he did.

The camphor laurel, from which the camphor of commerce is obtained, has been successfully introduced in California. It is a native of China.

During the first six months of 1886 the value of the manufacturing and mining enterprises of the South increased by about \$63,618,000.

An ordinary beetle can draw twenty times the weight of the body and a large horned beetle, which was carefully weighed and allowed to work unmolested beneath a bell glass, drew 42 2-10 times its own weight.

In England the population doubles in 50 years; in the United States, Canada and Australia, in 25 years; in Germany in 105 years, and in France and in countries using the French language, 130 years.

An experiment was made at Pavia in Italy, with two swallows to determine their speed. Two hen birds were taken from their broods, carried to Milan; and there released at a given hour. Both made their way back to their nests in thirteen minutes which gave their rate of speed at 87 1/2 miles an hour.

Births and Deaths.

The following is the number of births and deaths, reported by the Assessor of Greenbrier county, for the year ending December, 1885:

The total number of births in the county was 357, divided as follows as to sex—188 males, and 169 females. As follows as to color—331 white, and 26 colored.

The total number of deaths in the county was 132, divided as follows as to sex—68 males, and 64 females. In regard to color as follows—118 white, and 14 colored.—Independent.

Governor Ireland, of Texas is said to be an old West Virginia boy having been born and raised on Middle Island Creek, Tyler county. He left home when a small boy, because of the harsh treatment of his step-mother, and went west to expand with the country. No wonder he talks vigorously and independently to the Mexican "Greasers" when they insult the State through one of its citizens. Any other West Virginian would do the same. Hurrah for Governor Ireland!—[Ex.]

I cannot close without congratulating you that an era of industrial and commercial prosperity has begun; that there is a general revival in business; that mills and factories are again in operation, and that the great crowds of idle men in cities and along the lines of railroads have been called back to the old shops or new ones, and that there is evident general satisfaction and content. Politically the passions engendered by the war and the strife preceding it are dying out, and every American citizen now recognizes that the glory and honor of this great country belong to no one section and to no one class of men, and one of the greatest achievements of the present administration has been that it has secured not only a union of the states but a union of the people. After twenty years the men of the north and south are called together in the national councils, and the only rivalry between them is in pursuit of the welfare of the whole people. If any man cannot congratulate himself over these things, it is because he is not only insensible to the obligations of citizenship, but to the blessings of good government. Let us see that there shall be no failure here. Peaceful and prosperous home rule in America means "home rule in" Ireland.

The following letter has been received by Mrs. Crow, of Littleton Wetzel county, wife of a prominent merchant, who asked of Mrs. Cleveland her idea as to the propriety of a woman signing the pledge:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C. Aug. 12, '86. MRS. A. M. CROW:—The subject to which you refer, and ask my advice, is one in which your own conscience must dictate the wisest course for yourself to pursue. You have better opportunities for knowing how you can do the most good, and it seems to me that should be the standard by which we women should settle all our great questions in life. It rarely occurs that a woman needs for herself the restraining influence of a temperance pledge, but if by placing ourselves under the obligations of such an organization, we can better help our fathers, brothers, lovers and friends, I think there should be no hesitation in the matter. I know something of the Good Templars, and that they do much good work. It is quite certain you can do harm by casting your lot on the side of temperance, and you may do much good. I do not consider it a small matter by any means, and I am glad you asked me the questions. It is encouraging to know of every sister who wants to add her strength to the cause which happily some day will rid our land of ruined men and broken families.

Very truly yours, FRANCES CLEVELAND.

A Hot Day.

[Carson City Appeal.] The sun blazed and blazed for hours and hours; and never seemed to change its location at all. The shingles turned up on the roofs, and when a man walked round the corner the sweat ran down into his shoes and sprinkled the sidewalk. You could bake a batch of bread in George Hark's refrigerator.

The solder on the tin roofs melted and ran down into the gutters like rain water.

Doc Benton started out with his ice wagon and before he got to the post-office he was running a street sprinkling cart, right along behind, was puffing steam from all the cracks in the box.

These are a few simple facts regarding the weather, called along Main street, and the truthful population of the city, and the Appeal

SCROFULA

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a cure for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength to the body, and produces a more permanent result than any medicine I ever used. —E. Haines, North Lindale, Ohio. I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. —W. F. Fowler, M.D., Greenville, Tenn. For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried various remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured. —M. C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me. I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, without relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured. —Susan L. Cook, 909 Albany St., Boston, Mass. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach. —Millie Jane Peirce, 8 Bradford, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$11 six bottles, \$5.

THE LIGHT RUNNING SIMPLE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE HAS NO EQUAL. PERFECT SATISFACTION. New Home Sewing Machine —ORANGE, MASS.— 30 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. Atlanta, Ga. Dallas, Tex. San Francisco, Cal. FOR SALE BY

GOLD. Sells as scarce, but those who write to Simmons & Co., Portland, Me., will receive free, full information about work which they can do, and how it is done. Some have them from \$5 to \$25 per day. Some have served over \$50 in a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of snug little fortunes. All in one.

THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS AND FLIRTING. 15 CENTS. BEAUTIFUL BOOK. It gives the LANGUAGE and Sentiment of every flower in the garden. 600, and 1,000. Also all the known signs of Flirtation with Love, Passion, Jealousy, etc. Full of interesting facts. In the most attractive work of the kind ever published. Send fifteen cents in stamps for a sample copy, also our price list, gratis. Agents wanted everywhere. Ad. AMERICAN PUB. CO., 17 North York Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

OUR SINGER \$17. 15 DAYS' TRIAL. Full set of Attachments. WARRANTEED. 5 YEARS. Send for Circular. R. C. HOWE & CO., 125 N. 6th St., Phila., Pa.

ENGINES AND BOILERS of all sizes. Write for Circular and tell us what you want. H. W. PAYNE & SONS, Denver 1008, Boston, N. Y. Or our New York Office. Eastern Agents: HILL, CHASE & Co., Boston, Mass. Our patented Vertical Boiler will not prime. No danger of burning flues.

SHORTHAND WRITING. The best paying and most interesting business opportunity for students. Lessons by mail a perfect success. Great demand for both young men and women as Shorthand Clerks, etc. Situations prepared for students when completed.

SEWING MACHINE. SWIFT, SURE, SIMPLE, SILENT, STRONG. New Improved High Arm, New Mechanical Principles and Rotary Movements, Automatic Direct and Perfect Action, Cylinder Shuttle, Perfecting Needle, Positive Feed, No Springs, Few Parts, Minimum Weight, No Friction, No Noise, No Wear, No Fatigue, No "Tantrums," Capacity Unlimited, Always in Order, Richly Ornamented, Nickel-plated, and Gives Perfect Satisfaction. Send for Circulars. —Address—

EVERY MACHINE CO., 212 Broadway, New York.

MEN ONLY. A QUICK, PERMANENT, CERTAIN CURE FOR Loss of Manhood, Nervousness, Weakness, Lack of Strength, Vigor or Development. Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. THE MOST WONDROUS FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

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MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE. Best in The World. BALLARD GALVANY, FOSTERING and TARGET RIFLES, world renowned. The standard for accuracy, shooting, hunting, and shooting parties. All calibers from .22 to .45.

"THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME." DORRINGTON 1877. Illustrated by the use of a Ruggy made by T. T. Haydock, which is not only the leading luxury in this country, but THE SAFEST RUGGY OF AMERICA. It has Haydock's safety King Bolt and Fifth Wheel. Ask your dealer for the R. T. HAYDOCK SAFETY RUGGY, with the Haydock safety King Bolt and Fifth Wheel. Life is insecure riding over any other. (This picture will be furnished on a large scale, printed in elegant style, to anyone who will agree to loan it.) ENGLISH STAMP. T. T. HAYDOCK, 67 and 69 (between 10th and 11th) Sts., CINCINNATI, O. AGENTS WANTED WHERE WE HAVE NONE! NO INVESTMENT SO PROFITABLE.

W. G. BRADLEY, Meriden, Conn., Sole Manufacturer. H. H. RICE & CO'S, Solid Comfort Buckboards and Spindle Wagons, single and double metal. Riding qualities unsurpassed. No far in the feet. Durable and strong. Perfectly reasonable. Shipments made up by railroad to all parts of the United States. Responsible agent wanted in every town. Send for Price List and descriptive catalogue.

DOWN WITH HIGH PRICES! ONE THOUSAND DIFFERENT ARTICLES Sold Direct to Consumers. The "Little Detective," \$3.00. FAMILY SCALES, 240 lbs., \$5. Platform Scales, \$11 to \$20. Porges and Blacksmith's Tools. WAGON SCALES. SAFES OF ALL SIZES. SEWING MACHINES. PRICES REDUCED FROM \$25 TO \$15.

The Old Doctor. A Life Experience. Remarkable and quick cure. Trial Packages. Send stamp for sealed particulars. Address Dr. WARD & CO., Louisiana, Mo. WIN more money than anything by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLITT & Co., Portland, Maine. 2-32.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: 1m, 3m, 6m, 1yr. and 4 rows of rates for One inch, Three in., Cr. column, Half col'n, One col'n.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.50 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.75; after 12 months, \$2.00.

These terms will be strictly complied with, to the millionaire and school boy alike.

Huntersville, W. Va.

Nov. 29, 1888.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thursday, Nov. 29, has been designated by the President of the United States as a day of thanksgiving to be observed by the American people.

Thanksgiving day corresponds somewhat to the ancient Jewish Feast of Tabernacles or Feast of Ingathering at the end of the year, and possibly may have been suggested by that.

Grover Cleveland is worth about a quarter of a million. That is the estimate of a well advised personal friend.

The recent storm seems to have been very severe throughout the Northern and Eastern States.

It is remarkable that Van Buren and Cleveland are the only two Democratic Presidents who were candidates for re-election and were defeated.

During the next four years an excellent opportunity will be afforded the democratic party to test the sincerity of her avowed adherents.

When the Democrats came back, after wandering twenty-four years in the wilderness, they exhibited an appetite for office that was not altogether unnatural under the circumstances.

It may be interesting, about next March, to recall some of the observations made four years before on the subject of removals from office.

History relates that the elder Harrison succumbed to the office-seekers in a month, finding his only escape in death.

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History relates that the elder Harrison succumbed to the office-seekers in a month, finding his only escape in death.

IF YOU WANT

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In That Line,

REMEMBER

AT

THE TIMES Office

They may be procured

at

Lowest Rates

and of

Best Style

and

QUALITY.

TRY US.



RICHLY those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c.

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels.

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them.

ACHE

is the base of so many evils that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. In vial at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. Small Pils. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE, PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have preliminary symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need.

PISO'S CURE FOR CATARRH. PISO'S CURE FOR CATARRH is the best, easiest to use, and cheapest.

Announcement.

To the citizens within a radius of 20 MILES OR MORE FROM DUNMORE, W. VA:

The undersigned hereby announce themselves as candidates for public patronage and respectfully solicit your support.

Usually Kept in a Country Store, and are anxious to convert them into CASH or exchange for Wool, Ginseng, Beeswax, Corn, Wheat, Buckwheat, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Butter, GOLD, SILVER and

"GREENBAX,"

for which will allow the highest market prices. Give us a call and see what a large amount of goods you can get at our store for ONE DOLLAR.

OUR TREASURY

is not overflowing with a surplus, but we have decided nevertheless to reduce the "TARIFF" on everything we have for sale, that has not already been reduced as low as it is profitable to handle for "REVENUE ONLY" sufficient to enable us to make a success of our business.

Again we ask you for your undivided support in this campaign.

AND if you decide to elect us, we will be pleased to give you the best bargains to be had in this "Neck o' woods."

To THOSE owing us on Account or Note, we are in need of "SPONDULAX," and think you certainly ought to pay us part, if not all, you are due us.

HOPING to meet you all smilingly in front of our Counters often during this CAMPAIGN. We are, dear friends,

Your most Obedient Servants, WM. H. CACKLEY & CO.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$20 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 a day at this work. All succeed.

JOB WARE

Sunday	Huntersville	11 A. M.
"	Bethel	11 A. M.
"	Bethel	8 P. M.
Wed	Huntersville	11 A. M.
"	Mt. Pleasant	4 P. M.
4th	Bethel	11 A. M.
"	Sunset	8 P. M.

HOME NEWS

—Last Monday some one made the original remark, "Is this cold enough for you?"

—A "Norther," as the Texans call it, swept down on us Sunday and cooled off the atmosphere to a winter grade.

—Mrs. Bertie Barlow, Mr. Gladwell and Early F. Arbogast, of Green Bank, spent Sunday in our town.

—C. Rice Moore, of Dunmore, spent some time in Huntersville this week, stopping with his brother C. F. Moore.

—Squire E. C. Shradler was in town Saturday. He begins to look very much like a judge.

—Mr. Oscar Slaven and bride, of Kansas, are stopping at the Huntersville Hotel. Oscar is one of the Pocahontas boys that seems to have done well in the west.

—Preaching at the new Church at this place next Sunday, at 11 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Henderson.

—Miss Martha Robins, of Bath County, Va., died at the residence of Wm. Cole, Esq., near Huntersville, last Saturday night.

—Wm. H. Grose and family, of Helvetia arrived at Huntersville last Tuesday. They will make their future home here, having disposed of their property at Helvetia.

—Two trials before Justice Milligan last Saturday. Huntersville is a great place for trials and tribulations.

—THE TIMES comes out a day later this week. Our patrons will kindly excuse the delay, as the arrangements of the new management are not yet complete.

—J. B. Canfield, Esq. former editor of THE TIMES is off on a flying trip to Stanton, where he expects to visit his wife, who will accompany him home. Mrs. Canfield has been visiting relatives in Philippi, W. Va.

—L. M. McClintic, Esq., recently returned from Bath County where he had been indulging in the chase. He brought with him a nice pair of deer horns to prove that a deer had been killed, but he hasn't proven yet who killed it.

—Jas. A. Sharp, who is now working at Hillsboro, came up Sunday to be present at the first service in the new Church. Mr. Sharp did the greater part of the carpenter work on the building and he has no reason to be ashamed of the job.

—Owing to the sickness of Rev. H. W. Kinzer and the extreme cold weather the meetings that were appointed for the new church at Huntersville this week were abandoned, except the Thanksgiving service Thursday morning at 11 o'clock.

—Rev. H. W. Kinzer, who was stopping at the home of C. F. Moore, was taken very sick last Sunday night. For two or three days his condition was critical. At this writing he is considerably improved, now being in a fair way to recover. Mrs. Kinzer, who was sent for is expected to arrive this evening.

WANTED

Dressed Deer Skins, Hides and Tallow for cash or exchange.
A. P. LEIST,
Dealer in Leather, Harness, Saddles

Smith & McElwee have opened up a new store in the building formerly occupied by Edill Cohn. Cuckley & Rexroad are putting up a store house at Driftwood. Several weddings this fall near Traveller's Repose.

The lumber business is booming. We are looking for better times now, if what the Republicans have been telling us is true. One of that faith recently informed us that wages had advanced ten cents a day and cattle ten dollars a head. Is that so?

There will be preaching at Dunmore Dec. 20 at 7 o'clock, p. m. Singing at 2 p. m.

Success to the new Editors and THE TIMES.
Nov. 27th. TOM SAWYER.

Married.

Nov. 14th, 1888, at the residence of the bride's parents on Clover Creek, W. Va., by the Rev. Geo. P. Moore, Mr. Geo. W. Malcomb and Miss Susan E. C. Shinaberry, all of Pocahontas County.

Nov. 22, 1888 at the residence of the bride's mother near Edray, W. Va., by the Rev. Geo. P. Moore, Mr. John D. Gibson and Miss Susan A. Moore, all of Pocahontas County.

Nov. 22, 1888, at the residence of the bride's parents near Edray, W. Va., by the Rev. Geo. P. Moore, Mr. John W. Curry and Miss Martha C. Moore, all of Pocahontas County.

Closing Accounts.

I have sold THE TIMES office to Mr. S. B. Louny, Jr., and Atty. C. F. Moore, and am now settling up all accounts due me on Subscription, Job Work and Advertising. I ask each and every one to give immediate attention to the statements sent to each this week, as I expect to leave the county on December 17th and wish all accounts closed before that time. All accounts not paid before December 14th will be given to L. M. McClintic for collection. Each account is made out at the advance rates, but if any remain unpaid December 15, they will be put in Mr. McClintic's hands at the rate of 25 per year. Honor the statements you receive with cash at once and save time and cost to us both.
Very Truly,
JAS. B. CANFIELD.

On last Sunday services were held for the first time in the new Methodist Church at this place. Rev. H. W. Kinzer, Presiding Elder of the Lewisburg District was announced to preach, but on account of sickness he was unable to fill the appointment. The pastor, Rev. J. L. Henderson conducted the services. Preaching two good sermons to a well filled house. The new Church when completed, and it is now nearly so, will be one of which the town and community may well be proud. It is constructed and equipped after modern and approved style and is a handsome monument to the generosity of its builders.

By way of offset to the alleged contract for 5,000 tons of iron castings awarded to an English firm by the Denver cable Railway Company, which so powerfully affected the imaginations of some people in the recent campaign, we read in the Railroad Gazette that "the Westinghouse Electric Company of Pittsburgh, Pa., has been awarded the contract for a central station plant in London, England, for 25,000 incandescent lamps." Yet John Bull appears to be no way seriously alarmed by this "invasion." The proper thing for him to do at the next general election would be to display the Union Jack surmounted by the Stars and Stripes, and to ask all starchy Britons whether they want the Yankees to light the houses of London and take the bread out of the mouths of British workmen. But John has passed the infantile stage of existence, and

Some of the rich members of the Cobden Club in London, are the Duke of the Buccleugh, who owns 460,000 acres of land with a rental of \$1,200,000, and the Duke of Athol, who owns 104,000 acres and has a rental of nearly \$1,000,000.

Congressman Perry Belmont, of New York, has been appointed by the President as Minister to Spain, in the place of J. L. M. Curry, who recently resigned.

It is reported that the Imperial Government of China has issued a proclamation calling upon all of that nationality in the United States to return to the Flowery Kingdom. We hope the invitation will be accepted.

The democratic papers of the State emphatically claim the election of Fleming and the Republican papers claim for Goff. We hope that West Virginia will not have two Governors to support during the next administration.

There seems to be as much controversy concerning the majority in the next Congress, whether it be democrat or republican, as there is over the Fleming and Goff affair. Each party claims it.

The Taylor family of Tennessee continues in luck. Alf, the Republican partner, will furnish music in the National House of Representatives, while Bob, the Democrat, will continue to make the people of Tennessee dance to his fiddling as Governor.

The Republican papers are very anxious to know what President Cleveland will engage in at the end of his term. They needn't trouble themselves about Grover. He will make a living; and he wont go into the chicken business like Hayes to do it.

It seems that Gen. Olinon B. Fisk has fair chances of becoming a president, after all. He will be offered the presidency of Dickenson college at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, with a large salary attached, but it is not known whether or not he will accept.

One of the good things done by President Cleveland, and one that will continue to reflect credit upon his good judgement and calm common sense, was the appointment of Hon. Melville W. Fuller as chief justice. Men of all parties unite in praise of the new chief justice as being the right man in the right place.—Charleston Star.

Now that the Republican party has triumphed and there is no immediate danger of a decrease in the tariff on eggs by which American chickens are protected against the pauper chickens of Europe, we hope our hens will return to their nests and resume their laying.

One of our Exchanges states that President elect Harrison has received forty one letters announcing that somebody's baby, born since the election, has been named for the coming President. Evidently the infant industry is flourishing under the administration of the protective party.

The Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says that "Senator Sherman, who is now in the city, does not expect to go into President Harrison's Cabinet, although he feels that he will be asked to do so. The Ohio Senator has already received several letters from Gen. Harrison asking him to come to Indianapolis, but he has thus far declined. Mr. Sherman says he prefers to remain in the Senate at the head of the Foreign Affairs Committee."

HIS SOUTHERN POLICY.

From the New York Herald.

Probably no man in Indiana or in the nation knows as much about Harrison's proposed Southern policy as Superintendent of Public Instruction Lafollette. Mr. Lafollette told me this afternoon that one evening before General Harrison's election he spent several hours conversing with him on the Southern question, at which time the General expressed his views very freely.

I asked him what General Harrison's ideas were, and he said:—"In the first place, he will not allow imported Northern carpetbag politicians to hold office down there and usurp the rights of citizens; second, he will not appoint to office ignorant negroes, or ignorant white people simply because they vote the Republican ticket. While his policy will not be of the milk and water sort, such as Hayes' was, it will be fair, and, I predict, highly satisfactory to the South."

"You don't mean to be understood that he will appoint Democrats to office?"

"That is what he will do whenever there is no white Republican who is talented and respectable enough to command the respect of his neighbors, and he realizes the fact that in many parts of the South there is not for miles and miles an educated man and one who is fit to hold office that votes the Republican ticket. There are many men in the South who vote the Democratic ticket who are really Republicans. That is, they are protectionists and in sympathy with the Republican party on many other of the live issue of the day. They simply vote the Democratic ticket for historical reasons, because they insist that the Republican banner is stained with the blood of their fellow-man. Many of them are honest enough to admit this. It is this class that General Harrison will recognize."

Last week James B. Canfield, who has been editor and manager of the POCAHONTAS TIMES for more than five years past, retired from the paper, and Messrs. S. B. Louny and G. F. Moore will conduct it hereafter, Mr. Moore being editor. THE TIMES has always been one of the most valued of our country exchanges, and we hope that the new management will keep it up to the high standard which has characterized it heretofore.—Charleston Star.

The public is anxiously awaiting the publication of President Cleveland's next message to Congress, and speculating as to its contents. What its import will be is unknown; but one thing we feel safe in predicting, that it will be an able state paper and will contain the President's own views, regardless of whom it may please or offend.

Hon. A. H. Colquitt was recently re-elected United States Senator from the State of Georgia. Henry W. Grady, Editor of the Atlanta Constitution was strongly urged by his friends for the position, but he positively refused to allow the use of his name.

Advice to Mothers.

When your little children are cutting teeth, it is very important that you should use a good teething remedy. It is very pleasant to use, and it will soothe the child, relieve the pain, and keep the child healthy. It is the best known remedy for children, and is safe in all cases. It is sold by all druggists.

Itching Piles

SYMPTOMS - Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue to form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching & bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumor. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR.

mons Layer Regulator... supper, so as to move the bowels once a day. Mothers will have better health and the babies will grow more robust by using the Regulator. If an infant shows signs of Colic, nothing like a few drops in water for relief. The Regulator has the red Z-on front of wrapper. (31-4)

Notice to Creditors.

To the creditors of Allen D. Grimes, dec'd:
In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Allen D. Grimes to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Allen D. Grimes for adjudication to James W. Warwick, Jr., Commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 27th day of February, 1889.
Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said court, this 16th day of November, 1888.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.

Nov 23-88.] Printer's fee, \$4.00.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of John Sharp, dec'd:
In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said John Sharp to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said John Sharp for adjudication to James W. Warwick, Jr., Commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 26th day of February, 1889.
Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said court, this 16th day of November, 1888.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.

Nov 23-88.] Printer's fee, \$4.00.

Commissioner's Office.

Huntersville, W. Va.,
November, 16th, 1888.

John Sharp's Adm'r

vs.
John Sharp's Legatee, etc.
All parties interested in the above cause take notice that I will proceed at my office in Huntersville, W. Va., on THURSDAY, THE 22nd DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1889,

to take the following accounts:

- 1 A settlement of the account of J. C. Arbogast as Administrator, with the will annexed of John Sharp, dec'd;
- 2 Who the creditors are and the amount of their claims, if any, severally and collectively, with their claims and priorities;
- 3 What amount remains in the hands of the Administrator after charging the debts, if any, and to whom payable;
- 4 Any matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest as required by a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, pronounced in above cause at its October Term, 1888, at which time and place you are required to attend.

JAS. W. WARWICK, Jr.,
Com'r of Cir. Ct. P.C.

Nov. 23-88.] Printer's fee, \$4.00.

Commissioner's Office.

Huntersville, W. Va.,
Nov. 16th, 1888.

Rosella Smith, etc.,
vs.
Mary F. Malcomb, etc.

IN CHANCERY.

All parties interested in above cause are hereby notified that I will proceed at my office in Huntersville, in said county, on THURSDAY, THE 26th DAY OF DECEMBER, 1888,

to take the following accounts:

- 1 The names of the persons who have interest in the 200 acres of land in the bill and proceedings mentioned, and the amount of their several interests;
- 2 The value of the personal estate of George W. Moore, dec'd, with which Mary F. Malcomb and John H. Malcomb, or either of them should be charged;
- 3 Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest to be specially stated, as required by a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered in above cause at the October Term thereof, 1888, at which time and place you are required to attend.

JAS. W. WARWICK, Jr.,
Com'r of Cir. Ct. P.C.

Nov 22-88.] Printer's fee, \$5.00.

W. F. WOODSON
KINDS OF WARE
AND REPAIR ALL
A Specialty
Roofing and Spouting
Good Country Produce
Low prices for CASH or

VERNEENA'S FORTUNE; —OR— The Stolen Heiress.

A TALE OF NEW YORK IN 1835.

BY PROF. WM. HENRY PECK,

AUTHOR OF
"The Queen's Secret," "The Tower of Gold,"
"The Half-Breed," "Harold's Hate,"
"The Bride of Barcelona," Etc.

CHAPTER XV. AT THE GATE OF OLD ANCHORS.

Of late Dame Grippard had discovered that her tenant at Old Anchors was very severely pressed to obtain money to meet his liabilities, and during the preceding day she had conceived the suspicion that he intended to run away from his creditors, despite the good name and high character as a merchant and gentleman he had always maintained in the city. She had, therefore, taken precaution to effect his arrest should he attempt to flee without first paying her every cent he owed her.

He owed her a very large sum. Not only were six months rent due, but also that amount of which we have heard her so eloquently in her cottage. His plausible, and indeed honest, representations to her of the availability of a certain speculative scheme in which he had unbosomed faith had led her to lend him, or rather to invest with him, fifty thousand dollars.

A clerk of her tenant, discharged a few days before, had made known to her, the preceding day, the desperate state of Mr. Bratton's affairs, and she had made quick preparations accordingly.

She was greatly startled on finding the main gate of the premises closed at so late an hour, and at once imagined that Mr. Bratton had escaped from the vigilance she had hired to keep watch upon him.

"Pettis," she whispered to the man whom she had beckoned to her, "why is that gate closed? It is nine o'clock, and he has never failed, I think, to have all the gates wide open by sunrise."

"That was when the business here was great and good," replied Pettis. "But business has been very slack here for some weeks, Dame Grippard. Still, I do not know why this gate is closed."

"You don't, eh? Well, you ought to know, you fool!" snapped the dame, angrily, but in a low tone. "I paid you to keep your eyes open on him all last night. I shouldn't wonder a bit if he's run away. What do all these people want here?"

"Some are mere do-nothings, dame. Mere loafers. Some are out of work, and hoping to find some here. I—"

"You are a fool, Pettis. I am sure! Did you keep keen watch hereabout, after I saw you yesterday morning?"

"In truth I did, dame. I kept him in my that nearly every minute after I came here, as he commanded. All the afternoon, and thank God, dame. Not long before sunset a man, his lieutenant or first national proclamant here, went into the ly made by the President to the pier where now so firmly attached Mr. Bratton re- American justifications that I heard nothing not likely to be abandoned so I suspected the American people retain in, as you identity. Usage has also fixed last Thursday in November as the day to observe. It is proper and consistent that the custom should be perpetuated in the United States. We are called a Christian nation, and our laws and governmental principles recognize a God who controls the destinies of individuals and nations. Then certainly one day out of each year should be devoted to reflecting on the blessing we enjoy and giving tokens of our gratitude, which latter may be done in no better or surer way than by exercising generosity and benevolence where they are needed.

"Yes, Pettis, and he may have left the light burning to trick any one on the watch! He may have heard that I mean to arrest him upon charge of fraud to-day, if he does not pay me down every cent he owes me. Baccal, I am sure he has run away. I told you to put a man at every gate to watch all night. You know I did!"

"But you would give me no money to pay for such watching, dame, and I could find no one to serve you without being first paid what you promised."

"You owe me a hundred dollars, and seven months' accrued interest on the same, Pettis. You should have paid watch-dogs yourself, and I should then have deducted the sum from your debt. Where were you all night?"

"Here, near this gate, dame; or on top of yonder yawl. Oh, I have not the least doubt that he is now in his bed, fast asleep."

"You are a credulous ass, Pettis—and I was another when I put the least faith in your common sense. Go to work and have the gate smashed open at once. Get some of these loafers to help you. But don't promise too large pay, Pettis. A sixpence each will over pay them."

Pettis hesitated to make a bargain with some of the loafers. Dame Grippard, leaning upon her long staff, with a well assumed air of great feebleness, watched the movements of the men eagerly and impatiently as they began to assault the gate with all the combined strength of their weight and shoulders.

The gate was a strong one, with wings of solid and very thick oak, barred and locked on the inner side. Its top, like that of the entire range of fences and other gates of Old Anchors, bristled with sharp and long iron spikes. It could not be scaled without great peril of serious injury to the scaler. Pettis soon perceived that the men could barely shake the gate with their combined rushes against it.

"Come!" he cried. "Scale the fence somewhere! The keys of the locks may be in place. The bars can be easily removed by any one on the other side. Scale the fence somewhere, men!"

"Do that yourself," growled the men, sullenly. "Our clothes and flesh are as dear to us as yours to you, man."

One called out, angrily:
"For all we know, Billy Pettis, Mr. Bratton may let drive a handful of shot, or a bullet, at the first man he sees trying to scale his fence. He's got a pair of blood-hounds, too, that would soon tear a fellow to pieces, if he said the word."

"There are no dogs on the premises," said Pettis, or, rather, "He sent his dogs to Harlem yesterday, with his family."

"That is true," said a man who had just come up from the river edge, and whose name was Jansen. "I was the last man discharged by Mr. Bratton yesterday afternoon. He told me he intended to surrender possession of Old Anchors to Dame Grippard to-day. I was to meet him here this morning, before ten, to aid his servants to pack and get down furniture from above, which is to be hauled to his house in Harlem. He doubtless worked at his papers very late, and has over-slept himself."

"His family and his dogs may be in Harlem," responded the dame, snappishly, "and he may be many a mile from here now. Go get something to smash down the gate, Pettis. You are an officer of the law, and you have in hand the proper warrant to take possession of the premises in half his name. I want to learn the worst as possible. Haste!"

"I'll do my best, dame," said Jansen, who was an old bluff-spoken Swede. "Mr. Bratton has not more than a debt of a hundred dollars on his name, and I've been very sorry you speak so of him. Northern and Eastern gentlemen, if ever a dame Grippard and I've a considerable damage to do in my day."

The recent old man from a debt of a hundred dollars on his name, and I've been very sorry you speak so of him. Northern and Eastern gentlemen, if ever a dame Grippard and I've a considerable damage to do in my day."

It is remarkable that Cleveland are the good name, which Democratic Presidents Grippard, and not caudidates for re-election, said Jansen, defeated. And it was a spot against the fence at

CHAPTER XVI.
VERNEENA AND HER LOVER.

Before saying more of the dame's notions we will speak of the conversation that had passed between Verneena and her lover—for such the young horseman was—while Dame Grippard's attention was elsewhere.

The eyes of the handsome and youthful pair were so admirably upon each other's faces, and their minds so absorbed by what they were saying, that neither had yet detected the watchful and wondering stare of the dame as she glared repressed fury at them.

Edward had been on the lookout for the arrival of Verneena in the vicinity of Old Anchors for some time before the chaise made its appearance. As soon as he saw it, and had obtained from Verneena a secret signal of her recognition of his presence, he checked his horse into a slow walk, and waited for a chance to gain speech with her without the knowledge of Dame Grippard.

The leap and withdrawal of the dame from the chaise gave Edward the opportunity he desired. He was soon at the side of the vehicle, and without having attracted the special notice of those near the gate.

Verneena's attention had, of course, been keenly toward him, and she heaved the sound of his horse's hoofs before he halted at her side. She turned her beautiful face toward him instantly, as he was drawing rein. Her cheeks were crimson with mingled delight and alarm, for she did not wish him to speak aloud immediately.

"Hist, love! Not a word aloud yet. The old cormorant must not yet discover that we are even acquaintances. She would put spies on our movements at once, and doubtless baffle the plan of which I hinted to you in my last letter. Wait!"

He was about to ride apart from the chaise, and to bring himself into the notice of all, when Verneena reached from the vehicle and grasped his sleeve, whispering:
"Hear me a moment, love."
He was at her side again instantly, and she continued, softly and with her face crimsoned again with blushes of love:
"She has consented to our marriage—"
"Oh!" gasped Edward, amazed.
"Yes, and I have discovered that she is not my grandmother."
"You amaze me, love! First, how did she discover that we are lovers?"
"More of that hereafter, Edward. She knows it would be vain for her to oppose me openly. She intends treachery. She knows well that I am determined to marry you, provided we win your father's consent, and without that, love, you know I can never consent to be your wife, much as I love you."
"Oh, I know very well all you would say concerning my father's consent, darling, and we will say more about that when we have a more private interview. But to win that desired boon, darling, you must see as I have planned for you. You must see from Dame Grippard's reach and from her knowledge, and—but more of this at a better time. I shall certainly make a better time within an hour. I have important business with Mr. Bratton to see to first. When that is done—I shall soon, with his aid, gain a long private talk with you. But how did you discover that you are not the old buzzard's granddaughter?"
"The tale is too long to tell now, Edward. I am going to introduce you to her as my betrothed before the morning is over."
"Do not, I pray you, Verneena. I put no faith in her consent to our marriage. Be cautious a little while longer, love," whispered Edward, earnestly.
"Not do I put any faith in her words, Edward. But she will have her spies upon me from this day. She has brought me here to-day for a secret and evil purpose. I hope to have time to tell all about it to you before the morning is over. But after to-day, love, let us meet no more in secret. She would not hesitate to whisper to others about our meetings, and to slander my good name vindictively. Oh, I know well her malicious heart! I have told her that I suspect she is not of my kindred, and that if I detect the least evil intention on her part toward me I shall that instant quit her cottage forever, and reveal matters which the world little suspects of her. She begged me to remain as we are a few weeks longer—(ill I and you are wedded, she said.)"
"I promised," continued Verneena. "to let her know at noon to-day how long I would remain under her roof. I wished to have, you know, a conversation with you before agreeing to risk myself in her cottage another night."
"To risk yourself! What do you mean by that phrase, love?"
"Wait till we have a better opportunity to say a full deal."
"The old wretch!" said Edward, after a glance toward the dame, "has all her attention upon the gate and the man to whom she is talking."
"That is true, love, but I will not explain my meaning just yet."
"Well, I am impatient to speak to you of my plan, Verneena—my plan to win my father's consent to our marriage. Since you have decided to tell the old Witch of Endor who I am, why I may as well speak of my plan at once. Let me be bold in stating it. It contemplates your dwelling under his roof without his knowledge that you ever knew Dame Grippard."
"That can never be, love!" replied Verneena, with a burning cheek. "Never, save as your wife, and with his consent, will I enter his door, Edward."
"But listen, love. I shall never enter his home while you are its unknown inmate. Never—until he writes to me to go to his home in Albany, to become acquainted through him with a young lady who shall have won his highest esteem as the orphan niece of an old friend who lives in London, and whom he has not seen for many years. That former dear friend of

my father in Albany as his orphan niece, and desire him to receive you as his guest for a few weeks, while he himself is leaving over the States. Of course, your movements must be kept absolutely secret from Dame Grippard."

"Listen to me, Edward," interrupted Verneena, earnestly. "Your plan is full of deceit. I can never consent to it. What! Deceive your father, who loves you as he does the apple of his eye, you have as yet to do me! Deceive him! Never, Edward!"

"My darling, do not consider how very pardonable the deception will be. His only antipathy toward you—and he does not suspect yet that we are lovers, or know who you are—arises from what I wrote to him the other day when I desired to sound his opinion in the matter. He hates Dame Grippard, simply because he has heard much evil of her dealings with others from Mr. Bratton, in whom he places perfect confidence. He has never seen her, as I have often told you. He has never heard your name. I did not mean to tell him in my letters. I wrote that letter as if for a friend who had asked me to obtain my father's opinion of his contemplated marriage with the granddaughter of Dame Helen Grippard. He is not aware that said re-named granddaughter is named Verneena Roland! Under that name, if you insist, you can win his highest esteem, even as you at once won my undying love, my darling."

"Enough, Edward. She is glaring at us. Treat her with courtesy, or she may fly into one of her horrible rages, and disgrace us."

"The old beast thinks nothing of disgracing herself, so I do not. But I will treat her as courteously as I can, Verneena. At this very minute, doubtless, she is contemplating the ruin and arrest of one of my father's former friends. I mean Mr. Bratton—highly esteemed by my father, as you will this morning learn."

Dame Grippard, who had meanwhile been minutely studying Edward's features, could not recall that she had ever seen him before. But when he fixed his steady, clear, and brilliant dark eyes upon her own with a scrutiny as clear as her own, she muttered to herself:
"There is something in his eyes that makes me shiver. It is wonderfully like the Hawkworthy eye. Why should this young whipper-snapper of the American navy have the English Hawkworthy eye? Bah! It is simply a strange coincidence. And his first name is Edward, too! That is another coincidence. I am not at all pleased with such coincidences. I suppose he is the girl's lover. Strange that a man with the Hawkworthy eye should be her lover. They look like lovers. Oh, no doubt he is her darling Edward. I will soon learn; I will soon learn that, and his full name, and the name of the man who wrote so bitterly to him of me in that torn letter. That is, if he is the writer of that letter."

Mindful of her treacherous consent to Verneena's love, she now assumed her most ingenuit and hypocritical manner and voice, and halting close to the chaise, said:
"Ah, my sweet granddaughter, I suppose this handsome young gentleman—this very noble-looking young gentleman—whose name tells me he is an officer of the American navy—oh, how I adore the navy!—is the accepted one of whom you said so much this morning?"

"Yes, Dame Grippard, this is the accepted one," replied Verneena, smiling at her lover.
"Young sir," said the dame, nodding courteously to Edward, "you have my best wishes for your happiness! My darling Verneena is the sweetest girl in the world! But, my dear child, you have not yet introduced me to the young gentleman."
"Lieutenant Edward Hawkworthy, Dame Grippard," responded Verneena.
No sooner did the dame hear this name than she started so violently that one might have fancied she had just received a severe blow on her breast. She reeled backward, and but for the opportune support of her long staff would certainly have lost her footing.
She gasped for breath as suddenly and spasmodically as if a bucket of ice-water had just been poured upon her head. She repeated the name in her throat, and glared with mingled dismay and wonder at the young officer.
CHAPTER XVII.
DAME GRIPPARD AND EDWARD.

Dame Grippard did not know, had never even suspected, that any person named Hawkworthy lived in America. The name was associated in her mind only with memories of her life in England.

She continued to stare steadily at Edward's face. She saw nothing in that handsome and manly face—save the expression and color of the eyes—very like the faces which had suddenly sprung into her memory.

"This is simply another strange coincidence!" she thought. "There are doubtless scores of persons who bear that name in this country as well as in England. Still, I have never before heard that name uttered in America. My stars! What a start hearing it now, so unexpectedly—and while it was already in my mind, too—has given me! I nearly dropped. How my heart flutters!"

All this consumed but a few instants. The lovers had perceived her start of amazement and consternation, but could not imagine its cause.

"My name seems to have surprised, if not alarmed, you, Dame Grippard," remarked Edward, after an exchange of glances with Verneena.

He was of a frank and sincere nature, and therefore found it exceedingly difficult to treat courteously a person of whom he had always heard much evil report, and whom he heartily detested. Still, his manner seemed very gentlemanly to the dame, who responded quickly, with her hand pressed upon her side, as if in pain:
"Your name, Mr. Hawkworthy? Oh, no. But the sudden, the awfully sharp, pain that seized me in this side just as our sweet Verneena spoke your name."
"Goodness gracious!" she continued animatedly, "why should your name, or anybody's name, surprise or alarm me, Mr. Hawkworthy? Only the pain—nothing else made me appear surprised or alarmed. Mr. Hawkworthy, I assure you. Permit me to say, too, my dear young gentleman, that I am happy indeed to see that no noble-looking and doubtless so honorable, a gentleman has been selected by my darling granddaughter for her husband. And, oh, Mr. Hawkworthy, I must tell you

"My father's first name is Algernon, Dame Grippard."
"Dear love," whispered Verneena to Edward, "pray do not look so contemptuously at her. You will make her your bitter enemy."
"My darling," responded Edward, in the same tone, "I can not help it. Never till now have I had so close a sight of her villainous old visage. I see in its lines and for, snake, toad, spider, and scorpion—all in one face. It makes me shudder. Verneena, this woman is capable of committing atrocious crimes."

Dame Grippard had dropped her gaze to the ground the moment she heard the name of Edward's father. She saw nothing of what was passing between the lovers, and heard nothing of their whispering. She was saying to herself:
"Algernon? Algernon Hawkworthy? Algernon? I am sure that I have never heard of anyone so named. No, never. Of that I am sure."

She again fixed her gaze upon Edward, and said, indifferently:
"I have never had the honor and pleasure of hearing your good father's name before. May I ask why you are at Old Anchors this morning?—though, if course, that happened because you had stumbled learned that our darling Verneena was to be here—oh, yes, young lovers are always so ardent—so eager to be with the loved one always! Ah, you see that I have not forgotten that I was once young myself! You could never imagine what fond and devoted lovers I and Verneena's grandfather were—oh, yes, even after we had been married many years. We were famous for our devotion to each other. What did you say was the cause of your presence here to-day, Mr. Hawkworthy?"

"Since you have at last given me a chance to answer that, Dame Grippard, I reply briefly. I am here to transact very important business with Mr. Bratton, and for my father's interest also."
"Yah!" thought the startled dame. "His father is perhaps a—her of Bratton's creditors who has learned that Bratton is at the point of bankruptcy, and who has sent this young whipper-snapper here to get the first and biggest grab at whatever is to be got out of Bratton. My soul! I must look for that! I must be the first to grab! It will take more than I can reach to pay half of what Bratton owes me."

She now drew nearer to Edward and whispered:
"My dear grandson—you will, I am sure, permit me to call you so—I shall delight to call you always, a d as you are so soon to be my grandson-in-law! My dear grandson—"

But Edward interrupted her with a stare of mingled anger and disgust, saying sharply:
"No, no! You are never to call me your grandson, Dame Grippard. Never, remember—neither in public nor in private. Call me simply Mr. Hawkworthy."
"Oh, as you please," she replied, spitefully, but nearly choking herself with a quickly swallowed curse of him. "I was only about to say, Mr. Hawkworthy, that I am here myself this beautiful morning to transact some very important business with Mr. Bratton. I wonder, now, if you have come for the same business? To receive money which he owes your father, eh? Mr. Bratton owes me a very large sum—a very large sum, indeed, Mr. Hawkworthy. How much does he owe your honored father, Mr. Hawkworthy?"

"Not a cent, Dame Grippard."
"Ah, I am very glad to hear that, Mr. Hawkworthy."
"On the contrary," continued Edward, "I have come to lend him, from my father, every dollar that he owes you, Dame Grippard."
The old woman's evil face blazed with delight and surprise. She exclaimed in a guarded tone, and for the lovers' ears alone:
"All he owes me, Mr. Hawkworthy? Ah!"
Edward disdained to more than nod an affirmative.
"He, indeed!" said the dame to herself. "It seems that this young gentleman, whom I have taken to be simply a bogus, is a noble, honest, wholly dependent upon his scanty pay, is the son of a very rich man, and has all that money in his care."
"All, did you mean?" she said aloud.
"Remember, Mr. Bratton owes me nearly or quite fifty-five thousand dollars."
"I have one hundred thousand dollars for Mr. Bratton's use, Dame Grippard. That sum far more than covers all he owes you."
"It does, it does, indeed, my handsome young grand—I mean Mr. Hawkworthy," exclaimed the dame, quivering with delight at the prospect of soon being again in possession of money loaned and money and interest due. "And your good father—God bless him—is going to lend Mr. Bratton all that money! Your father must be a very rich man, Mr. Hawkworthy. And he must have a very high opinion of Mr. Bratton's ability to repay him."
"My father is well able to befriend those whom he likes, Dame Grippard," responded Edward, coldly. "He has a very high opinion of Mr. Bratton's integrity, though he has not seen him, nor even corresponded with him till very recently, for several years. Mr. Bratton wrote to him, for the first time in some years, a few weeks ago, asking him for a large loan. The letter was unfortunately delayed, and did not reach my father till a few days ago. He is now aware of the business troubles of Mr. Bratton and of the business in which he has invested money borrowed from you. He has perfect faith in Mr. Bratton's ability to succeed in that business."
"Does your father know that I have an interest in that business?" demanded the dame.

Nineveh was fifteen miles by nine. A heat of 200 degrees is insufficient to kill disease germs.

A society of grammarians was formed at Rome as early as 276 B. C.

The invention of dice is ascribed to Palmedes of Greece, about 1244.

Forest and Stream relates a story of how a roll of fine-cut tobacco killed a shark.

It was not until 1791 that children in France were assured equal rights in the family.

There are sixteen different instruments bearing names which end in "phone."

No one who parts his name in the middle can secure a patent from the United States.

John Cobb, of Syracuse, N. Y., fired a charge of shot into a man who called him corn Cobb.

The cow bell has been adopted as a political emblem in Wisconsin. It calls the clans together.

Santa Rosa, Cal., has a floral curiosity in the shape of a hollyhock bush that bears jet black flowers.

Kansas has produced a twelve-year-old boy who has stolen over \$20,000 worth of horse flesh in twelve months.

A woman in Denver, Col., was so sensitive that when her husband called her a slouch she took poison and died.

It was a not uncommon practice for the poor of the Middle Ages to sell themselves into slavery, or to become slaves by debt.

The Hohenzollerns, the reigning family of Prussia, refers its origin to Thasilo, about 800, who built the castle of Hohenzollern.

An old chap of ninety-two set out to dance at a country picnic in Massachusetts, and the bones of his legs snapped like pipe stems.

Dublin, Ireland, is noted for the manufacture of Irish poplins; Belfast, Ireland, for linens; Philadelphia, Pa., for hosiery, so is Nottingham, England.

The Alcalde of Para, Brazil, has the power, should he meet a subject with his hair parted in the centre, to order his head shaved as clean as a billiard ball and then greased with lard.

A sensation was caused at a Georgia hanging not long ago, when the murderer stepped upon the scaffold, by a lot of his friends applauding him with their hands and throwing him big bouquets of flowers.

Charles Dyer, of Indiana, bet fifty cents that he could cross a highway before a railroad train could hit him. Charles lost by a few seconds, but there is no need to read him a sermon about it. They haven't found but half of him yet.

One of the oldest bits of bric-a-brac is a "dog-pincer," an instrument once in use in Wales to enable the beadle to seize and eject unruly or bad-behaved dogs from church during services. The National Society of French Antiquaries was shown one of these the other day by the learned Celtic scholar Gaidoz.

According to curious old marriage custom, still prevalent in Brittany, the bridegroom, immediately after the priest has wedded the couple, strikes his wife in the face, saying, "This is how you will fare if you make me angry," and then, kissing her, he says, "And this is how you will fare if you treat me well."

What we call a nightmare was supposed by "our Saxon forefathers" to be a demon or vampire called Mara or Mare, that sat upon the chest of a sleeper and gave him horrible sensations. These vampires were thought to be guardians of hidden treasures, and the place where they hid these was called their nidus, or nest.

Some three months ago the water in a Georgia well, some forty feet deep, began to roar and boil in a most alarming manner, and a few weeks later the performance was repeated, so the owner concluded to clean it out and find the trouble. He did—and didn't—for when the bottom was reached there was nothing there, and the well and the mystery are to-day as deep as ever.

Degeneration of the Human Teeth.

The law of retardation exhibits itself in the teeth of the higher races of mankind in a highly inconvenient manner. The greatly developed brain requires all the available room in the skull; there is space left for the attachment of muscles for a powerful jaw. Cooked food also causes a degeneration in the development of the jaw. There is constantly no room left for either the wisdom teeth or the second upper incisors; the wisdom-teeth are retarded, often cause great pain, and decay early. The second incisors appear in startling and unexpected places, and often in America especially do not cut the gum at all. Prof. Cope says that "American dentists have observed that the third molar (wisdom-teeth) are in natives of the United States very liable to imperfect growth or suppression, and to a degree entirely unknown among savage or even many civilized races." The same suppression has been observed in the outer pair of superior incisors. This is owing not only to a reduction in the size of the arches of the jaws, but to successively prolonged delay in the appearance of the teeth. In the same way, and the man-like apes, have fewer teeth than the lower monkeys, and these again fewer than the insectivorous mam-

skin to drain, and to every pound of fruit add three-quarters of a pound granulated sugar, a half pint water, and stew over a moderate fire. Be careful to cover, but don't stir the fruit, occasionally shaking the pan if in danger of burning. The berries will thus retain their shape and add to their appearance. Boil from five to seven minutes; remove from fire; turn into a deep dish, and set aside to cool. If to be kept, they can be put up in air-tight jars.

Homemade Toilet Soap.

Careful housewives save even the small bits of soap that have become too little to use. Melt the pieces all together, put in a small bit of Indian meal and a few drops of perfume. Let this harden in any way desired, stamp on a pattern, or cut with a cake cutter, and the result is a pleasing soap for toilet use. Other bits of soap can be melted in water, and while the mixture is hot stir in oatmeal until there is a stiff batter. For a hand soap this is unequalled when much dirt or deep stains of ink or berries are to be removed. The common yellow soap melted and thickened with scouring sand makes an excellent soap for scrubbing and scouring.—Graphic.

Waxing Hardwood Floors.

For waxing a hardwood floor take a pound of the best beeswax, cut it into very small pieces and let it thoroughly dissolve in three pints of turpentine, stirring occasionally if necessary. The mixture should be only a trifle thicker than clear turpentine. Apply it with a rug to the surface of the floor, which should be smooth and perfectly clean. The right amount varies, less being required for close, hard-grained wood, and more if the wood is soft and open-grained. Even professional "waxers" are sometimes obliged to experiment, according to the Scientific American, which gives these directions, and novices should always try a square foot or two. When thoroughly dry, rub with a hard brush. If it polishes well repeat the process over the whole floor. If not, remove the wax with sand paper and try again. If the mixture is slow in drying add a little of the common "dr.ers" sold by paint dealers.

How to Utilize Buttermilk.

Buttermilk is used in many ways down South. There is nothing more healthful on a warm day than a glass of fresh buttermilk. In our cooking it is almost indispensable, used with soda in bread making. Clabber is nice made into cream cheese. If you do not have a press made of tin you can make a bag of coarse cloth into which you pour the clabber till the bag tightens and hang it up to drip. In twelve hours the curd will be ready for use. Serve for breakfast with cream and sugar (with a little nutmeg if you like) or eat with salt and pepper.

Buttermilk Biscuit: Sift together a quart of flour and a teaspoon of soda. Work into it a teaspoon of salt, and a tablespoon of lard or butter (not melted). Add a pint of buttermilk, a little at a time until all is used. Do not work the dough longer than to collect it smoothly. Roll out one-half inch thick and cut with a biscuit cutter. Bake immediately in hot oven for about ten minutes.

Buttermilk Egg Bread: One quart of corn meal, one tablespoon of melted lard, one teaspoon of salt, four eggs beaten until light. Mix these ingredients into one quart of buttermilk, into which has been dissolved one teaspoon of soda. Pour batter into a pan, which has been heated and well greased, to bake.

Compotes of Fruits.

Compotes are fresh fruits boiled with very little sugar. They are much used by the French, and are an excellent mode of preparing inferior or overripe fruits.

Compotes of Peaches: Cut ripe peaches in half, throw them into boiling water for two or three minutes, then take them out and put in ice water; peel them. Put a pint of water in a saucepan, and set over a brisk fire; let boil, and put the peaches in. As soon as tender take them out, place on a dish, and pour syrup over.

Compote of Oranges: Put a pound of sugar and half a pint of water on to boil. Boil ten minutes, and skim; add the juice of one lemon. Peel a dozen oranges, cut them in halves, remove the seed, and drop a few pieces at a time in the hot syrup, and lay them out on a flat dish. Pour over them the remaining syrup, and set on ice.

Compote of Apples: Peel and quarter large ripe apples. Put in a pan to stew with a little water and sugar to make a syrup. Add pieces of cinnamon bark and lemon peel cut in strips. Let boil, take up the apples, lay in a dish to cool; boil the syrup thick and pour over.

Compote of Pears: Quarter, peel and cook some pears in a stewpan with a little water and sugar. When tender, take the pears up. Boil the syrup down, add a handful of raisins and a shod lemon. When thick as jelly pour the syrup over the fruit.

Stuffed Compote: Select some large, ripe apples; pare them, and take out the cores, leaving the apples whole. Cook them in syrup, take up, drain, and bake them a few minutes in a very quick oven. When done, fill the middle with peach or quince marmalade. Then roll each apple in the jelly in which it was boiled. Dish them in the form of a pyramid; put whipped cream around the base, and serve.

has been travelling around the world, and from time to time giving descriptive sketches of the most vivid character of what he has seen, in the Chicago Mail. In a recent one, on that wonderful city in the far North, St. Petersburg, he says in reference to flowers and gardening:

The love of flowers seems universal here. It pervades all classes throughout the whole country we have passed through. In cities, towns and villages dwelling-house windows are filled with flowers—in first and in second stories—and often so full that they look like conservatories, and at every station children sell wild flowers.

Hot-houses have been brought to perfection, and one now sees in windows melons so sweet that one almost imagines that they convey their odor through the sense of sight; grapes, peaches, and flowers, palms and ferns of rare perfection. In winter, I am told, there is a vast profusion of hot-house plants. The summers are so short that outdoor flowers are not relied on, and hot-houses are abundant and nicely managed.

At a garden fête in honor of the visit of the Emperor of Germany, the many kiosks and pavilions of the park seemed to be beautiful structures in flame, and the flower-gardens under us looked like acres of tulips and hyacinths and crocuses of light. The lamps were so colored as to make this effect of the parterres almost perfect. I counted the lamps in a given space and calculated from these that there must have been over fifty thousand burning in two small sections of the park.

The Inventor of Invisible Patches a Tramp.

A melancholy-looking man, with a shaggy beard, wearing an old slouch hat and trousers with deep fringes around the bottom and a big, shaggy overcoat, stood in front of the Philadelphia post-office, holding his hands on his chest. Everybody looked at him as they passed, and some young fellows jeered at him for wearing an overcoat. The melancholy-looking man paid no attention to them. He wandered up Ninth street aimlessly and shambled up Market street holding his hands over his chest as he walked. A reporter asked him what he wore an overcoat for with the thermometer at eighty degrees. He spoke in gasps and said: "Because I'm always cold. I can't get my breath hardly half the time. I have been cold for years. I used to work at my trade for eighteen hours a day. I am a shoemaker. I caught cold about ten years ago, and I've had hard work to breathe ever since. Sometimes I'm afraid to go to sleep for fear I'll lose my breath. I'm the man who invented the invisible patch on shoes. That's a good many years ago. Just think of it. I'm the inventor of the invisible patch and I haven't got a cent. I ought to be getting a royalty from every shoemaker in the country. I was a soldier in the Prussian army. I made many a pair of boots for the officers. Where am I going? Nowhere." The man laughed harshly. Then he coughed with a hacking sound and went wearily on his way.

Mild-Mannered Cannibals.

Every traveler in New Zealand always expresses astonishment, when they discover the cannibal propensities of the inhabitants, that so gentle and pleasant-mannered a people could become on occasion such ferocious savages. Earle, who wrote a very reliable, intelligent and but little known account of the Maoris very early in the present century, speaks of the gentle manners and kindly ways of a New Zealand chief, whom afterward he discovered to be an inveterate cannibal. He relates that he visited the place where was cooking the body of a young slave girl that his friend had killed for the purpose. The head was severed from the body; the four quarters, with the principal bones removed, were compressed and packed into a small oven in the ground, and covered with earth. It was a case of unjustifiable cannibalism. No revenge could be made that the body was eaten to perfect their triumph. Earle says that he learned that the flesh takes many hours to cook, that it is very tough if not thoroughly cooked, but that it pulls to pieces, like a piece of blotting paper, if well done. He continues that the victim was a handsome, pleasant looking girl of sixteen, and one he used frequently to see about the Pah.—Gentleman's Magazine.

How to Reduce Fat.

For the reduction of adipose tissue, Banting has, in Germany at least, been superseded by pedestrianism, and the walking is not to be upon level ground, but up-hill. This new fad will certainly not be adopted by indolent persons, and most fleshy people are more or less disinclined to exertion. In fact, laziness is responsible for much of the accumulation of fat. The new relief from obesity has been experimented with by the renowned Bismarck, who has in this manner reduced his weight from two-hundred and seventy-four pounds to one hundred and ninety. The principle of the new system is to strengthen the muscle of the heart, which is best done by climbing heights. The patient is instructed to walk up hill at a slow pace until palpitation comes on, when he is to stop, but not to sit down, and then to go on. He must walk several hours a day, and climb more or less. Slowly walking up stairs is recommended. Pro-

should bear it?—Mind—Fothing But the Truth—A Better Name—Changed His Mind, Etc. Etc.

Husband—"You are not the cook my mother used to be, my dear."

Wife—"No, John, fortunately. You mustn't forget that your father died of dyspepsia."—Sittings.

Nothing But the Truth.

Judge—"Prisoner, this is the thirtieth time this year that you have appeared before this tribunal. What brought you here again?"

Prisoner—"To tell the truth, Judge, it was the police."

A Better Name.

Pretty Cousin (to young Sissy)—"Why, Cherley, since I last saw you you have grown quite a beard."

Young Sissy—"Yes, Maud; mutton-chop whiskers, you know."

Pretty Cousin—"Oh, are they? Why they look more like lamb-chop whiskers."—New York Sun.

The Progress of Science.

Jenkins—"Did you hear of the wonderful operation Dr. Ball performed on Smithers last week?"

Bilkins—"No! what was it?"

Jenkins—"Five years ago Smithers stepped on a tack, and yesterday the doctor removed a ten-penny nail from the arm of Smithers' little boy."—The Idea.

Changed His Mind.

Wife—"Shall we go to the picnic to-day, dear?"

Husband—"Just as you say, love."

Wife—"Well, if we go we must take the baby."

Husband—"Oh, by the way, there's all that cordwood to cut and split. I guess I'll stay at home."—Burlington Free Press.

In the Same Predicament.

Kirby—"Lead me a fiver, will you, old boy! I'm clean broke."

Moxey—"That's a pretty good ring you wear. Why don't you hook it?"

Kirby—"Couldn't, you know. It's a souvenir of a deceased brother."

Moxey—"Well, my money is a souvenir of a deceased father. Day-day, old fel."—Time.

Fun Enough.

It was his first visit to the city. As he stood on the curbstone shaking his sides with laughter, he was accosted by one of New Haven's finest. "What's the fun, stranger?"

"Fun! Can't you see it? Just look how that thing (pointing to a watering-cart) leaks. Why, the blessed fool won't have a drop left when he gets home."—New Haven News.

Learning English.

A Frenchman of this city, having received the photograph of a lady, asked a friend what was customary under the circumstances.

"Compliment it," replied the friend. "Tell her its beauty is very rare."

"I beg to make rec-acknowledgmg, madame," he said to her at their next meeting. "Zee beauty of madame is very scarce."—Singapore Free Press.

Two Brut's.

Magistrate—"Wha's the charge against this man?"

Officer—"He threw a photograph lens at a baby and cut its head."

Magistrate—"Are you a regular photographer?"

Prisoner—"Yes, your honor. I had been trying for two mortal hours to take a picture of that little imp—I mean little baby, your honor—and—"

Magistrate—"You are discharged. I used to be a photographer myself."—The Cartoon.

The Lost Found.

"Well, Miss," interrogated the irate father of a Chicago girl and a new thousand dollar piano: "Can you tell me what this is, stuck onto this rosewood like a lump of grafting wax? Have you decided to marry a farmer, and is he giving you lessons in tree-planting?"

"Oh, no," answered the maiden, with a glad ring in her spruce-like voice; "that's my dear old gum. When Harry wanted a song, I put it where it would be safe, and then forgot it and thought I'd lost it."—The Idea.

A Ruling Passion With Him.

The inquisitive traveler had sat alongside his one-legged victim till everybody had turned in, and still plied him with questions till he wished he had died at the amputation.

"How did you lose your leg?" he asked, as a clincher.

"Well, I'll tell you if you promise not to ask any more questions."

"All right; I won't."

"It was bit off."

"Good-night; am going to bed; but I'd like mighty well to know what bit it off."—Chicago Times.

The Exploitive that Caught Her.

Wife (piously)—"Henry, I wish you wouldn't swear so."

Henry (shooked)—"I don't swear, my dear."

Wife—"Yes, you do; or just the same thing. You mustn't say 'by George,' or 'by Jove,' or 'by Ned' or by anything."

settled his eyes upon a little more firmly on his nose and responded blankly: "May I please your honor I am prepared to do that. Two and two make 11."

The shadow of a smile played around the corner of the judge's mouth as he sat back in his chair, and said: "You may go on with your argument, Mr. Brief."—Boston Bulletin.

A Bad Habit.

"Now, hubby, before we were married we promised to tell each other of our little faults and try to correct them—do you remember, dear?"

"Um-huh," grunted the husband, who was deep in reading the last scandal.

"Well, we've been married a week and I notice a bad habit you have—do you hear?"

"Um-huh."

"Yes, a bad habit you have of not paying attention when one is talking—see you listening to me?"

"Um-huh."

"Of not paying attention, and then when one gets through and asks you something you say: 'Lo what? This is not only aggravating, but impolite, and I want you to break yourself of the disagreeable habit.'"

"Do what?"—St. Louis Democrat.

Would Throw That In.

"My friend," said a tight-fisted banker to a young man who had pulled him out of the water, "I appreciate the fact that you have saved my life, and I am prepared to reward you—to reward you liberally for your services. What can I do for you?"

"Well, sir, there was a suit of clothes spoiled," said the rescuer who was good natured though not educated, "that would be about seventeen dollars; then I lost my hat, that would be fifty cents; then I took considerable liquor to keep off a cold, which cost me a quarter. I don't think of anything else, sir."

"But you do not mention the fact that you have saved my life. What can I do for you on that score?"

"Oh, well, call me the whole thing eighteen dollars and I'll throw the life saving in free."—Merchant Traveler.

The Visitor Was Mistaken.

Proprietor (showing visitor through the office)—"This is the editorial department."

Visitor—"Then I suppose that fatal-looking chap across there is the obituary editor, and that the thin, cross-looking gentles who just threw a paper weight at the office boy, is your funny man?"

Proprietor—"No, both guesses are wrong. You probably obtained your ideas from current paragraphs. The fat, good-natured man is the humorist, and the straggled gentleman is the writer of the terribl editorials."

Visitor—"Ah, indeed? But this gentleman with the handsome look, seated in front of the desk, attended by a pretty type-writer and two messenger boys? I suppose he is editor-in-chief."

Proprietor—"Wrong again! That is the baseball reporter!"—The Idea.

A Congressman's Odd Investigation.

There was a man by the name of Stanton, and he was a Congressman from a Kentucky district some time in the year 1857. Before his election to Congress he had been a bricklayer and a stone mason. During his term some of the contractors engaged on the Capitol extension, and improvement got into an imbroglio, and first one and then another began throwing mud, until finally one of them, in his anger, made the charge that the work done by another was of the poorest kind, and that the Capitol building was in danger. It was the first time that any such intimation had ever been made concerning the safety of the Capitol, and it caused considerable alarm, says the Chicago Times.

It led to the appointment of an investigating committee by Congress. Mr. Stanton was made Chairman of the committee. It is customary when a Congressional investigating committee is appointed for it to take up quarters in some elaborately furnished committee room, and for witnesses, and then report its findings. Stanton didn't do anything of the sort.

He put on a bricklayer's suit and clothed his committee in the same garb, went out about the Capitol and inside of it armed with the implements which stonemasons and brickmasons use. They examined the work that had been done, and found that there was not one word of truth in what the quarrelling contractors had charged. The committee so reported and was discharged.

That was, so I am told, the only time that any charge of fraud in the construction of the National Capitol was ever made.

Radishes.

Radishes were known in England in the days before this century, or in certain portions of the island, by the names of "radicals" and "radic." It is generally believed that we are indebted to the Chinese for the radish, and it is said that before the Christian era, this vegetable had had the honor of having a book written about itself. Fliny tells of radishes that were cultivated in Rome, one of the kinds being so transparent that a person could see through the roots!

LOURY & MOORE, PROPRIETORS.

"A Ruler of Men."

New York World: The report that Mr. Blaine is anxious to have a seat in the Cabinet can hardly be believed.

The great oil fields of New York and Pennsylvania are becoming rapidly exhausted.

A negro was arrested in Chicago last week for robbery who was found to speak fluently German, French, Greek, Spanish, English, and several Indian dialects.

In Wichita, Kan., a painter bet his hat, coat, boots and socks on Cleveland, agreeing to go home without them if he was caught down town by the other fellow.

The tedious work of removing boulders and the remnants of an ancient forest from the bed of the Thames River still goes on.

A little girl was sitting on the floor when the sun shone in her face. "Go'way! go'way!" she cried, striking out at it.

It is expected the new Senator from Michigan will be James McMillan, president of the Michigan Car Company, and possessing a private fortune estimated at \$15,000,000.

The towers of the proposed suspension bridge to be built across the Hudson above Peekskill will be 327 feet high and the span 1,620 feet.

Police Judge—sternly: Prisoner at the bar—Prisoner—interrupting: Yes, sir, that's me. I was at the bar, but I swear I wasn't drunk.

ingly defeated. Mr. Ferguson is the ablest lawyer in the state, and perhaps he will now be considered one of the best prophets above ground.—Ex.

Gen. B. E. Butler rejoices in the election of Harrison. Possibly because his first name is Ben.

Barnes Greeley, a brother of Horace, lives in an old-fashioned, weather-beaten farm house near the village of Columbus, in Warren county, Pa. He is eighty years old and very poor.

The \$10 bills spent in Indiana by the Republican campaign committee have proved to be \$1 bills altered.

and progress is steadily being made toward registering the will of the voters. The most important requirements are now the registration of voters, the closing of the polls at 4 o'clock in cities, the secret ballot, and the destruction of ballots after they are counted.

Unpopular at Home.

Chicago News: Gen. Harrison is not popular in Indianapolis. He is too cold and unresponsive. He can be almost clammy when he wishes.

There will be general rejoicing that the will of the late Samuel J. Tilden has been sustained by the Supreme Court of New York. The will was drawn by himself, and left \$4,000,000 for the purpose of founding a public library in New York City.

Senator Arkell, the owner and editor of Judge, is said to have his eye on the London Consularship.

Where the branches interlace. Very secret, still and sweet, Safe from all profaning feet.

"I came here to weep," said Joy. "Tears are my sweet employ," Murmured Sorrow.

Joy sat down at Sorrow's feet, And was taught a lesson sweet. Pain would be made kind return;

Since that hour the two have been Bound as by mysterious kin; Since that hour they no exchange Tears and smiles, 'tis nothing strange

The people of the United States use annually about seven postal cards for every man, woman and child; that is to say, our total consumption for a year reaches four hundred million, which is considerably more than are employed by the rest of the world.

Lexington, Ky., abounds in historical relics. The house from which John Morgan, the celebrated "Raider," went out, and which is still occupied by his mother, the house where Marquis de Lafayette lodged when visiting there, and the house where Jefferson Davis boarded when attending law school, are there.

About one half the Republican vote in New Hampshire wants to come to the United States Senate.

Papa: Johnnie, what do you want to be when you grow up? Johnnie: Well I ain't particular, so long as I don't grow up to be a little boy that mamma can spank every time anything goes wrong in the house.

A brilliant thinker and theater-goer writes to say that Secretary Whitney goes to "the theater so much that he is known in certain circles as the Bill of the play.

DYSPEPSIA.

Is that misery experienced when you suddenly become aware that you possess a distended and congested stomach? The stomach is the reservoir from which every fibre and tissue must be nourished, and any trouble with it is soon felt throughout the whole system.

Advertisement for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, featuring the product name and a list of ailments it treats like acidity and indigestion.

REPEATING RIFLES,

SINGLE SHOT RIFLES, RELOADING TOOLS, and AMMUNITION OF ALL KINDS. MANUFACTURED BY WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN CONN.

Advertisement for THE LOVETT PATENT SEAT FASTENER, featuring an illustration of the device and text describing it as the neatest and best seat fastener ever invented.

Advertisement for THE BEST WAY TO WEAR WATCHES, featuring an illustration of a pocket watch and text promoting the KeyStone Watch Case Co. and their watches.

Advertisement for Commercial College of Ky., University of Lexington, Ky., featuring an illustration of a building and text describing the college's offerings.

Advertisement for LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, PHILADELPHIA, featuring text about the magazine's content and subscription information.

Large advertisement for SECHLER & CO. CINCINNATI, OHIO, featuring illustrations of various styles of buggies and text promoting their business and pleasure vehicles.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VI.

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C. F. MOORE, EDITOR.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, H. A. Holt.
 Prosecuting Attorney, R. S. Turk.
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
 Deputy Sheriff, B. C. Hill.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. A. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com. Treas. Ct., S. H. Clark, Pres't.
 S. B. Hannah.
 Geo. P. Moore.
 Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

M. MCCLINTIC & MOORE.

Attorneys-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

A. STOFER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
 Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

W. ABBUCKLE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
 Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

J. SNYDER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. I. H. WEYMOUTH,
 RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON,
 Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. W. G. TOWSEND,
 Physician & Surgeon,
 ACADEMY, W. VA.

Distinguished Business Educator



Prof. Smith, Principal of the Commercial College of Washington, D. C., with his son, received the Gold Medal and Diploma of Honor at the World's Exposition for his system of book-keeping and general business education. He can teach to learn, and has been successful in teaching thousands of students in business, book-keeping, and all the details of the business world. For circulars and particulars, address to the Business College, address to the Business College, Washington, D. C.

Hobling Piles
 SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching; at night; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue to form, which often bleed and ulcers, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching & bleeding, breaks absorption, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. J. C. SWAYNE, Proprietors. Philadelphia. A CERTIFICATE can be obtained by mail for 25-17.

FARMERS AND THE TARIFF.

That the farmers supported the high-tariff policy in the recent election as zealously as ever, while the workingmen in the manufacturing centres voted in increasing numbers in opposition to that policy, is a fact now generally recognized and taken as a landmark for future contests. The *Tribune* makes it the basis of an argument in favor of an increase of duties on farm products. "The Democratic House," it says, "proposed to cut off more than half of all the duties collected to protect farm industry. The answer of the people was to elect a Republican President, a Republican House, and the astonishing votes in the farming States are still ringing in the ears of tariff-reformers. The logical inference is that the majorities in these farming States want the things done which they petitioned Congress to have done, they want the tariff made to serve its purpose, and do not want it broken down or left just as it is," quoth the *Tribune*.

We shall not deny that the American farmer is still willing and even anxious to be plucked for the benefit of other people; but we deny that he was harmed by the Mills bill in any degree whatsoever. The only farm product put on the free list by the Mills bill was wool, and as to that it has been shown that the three largest wool-producing States showed a loss rather than a gain of Republican votes in the election. The duties on wheat and other cereals, on dairy products, on hops, hay, honey, potatoes, and live animals were not changed by the Mills bill. If these duties had all been repealed the farmers would not have been injured, and if they had been doubled they would have received no benefit. We import a few potatoes when we have a short crop, and we export some when we have a large crop; but the amount is insignificant, and it affects only the Atlantic seaboard and the north-western border line in any case. As to the great bulk of agricultural produce, no tariff, however high, would raise the price a penny, for the reason that they constitute the major part of our exports, and have to be sold in foreign markets alongside and in competition with the like produce of every country on the globe. The American farmer is thus brought face to face with the labor of the Russian peasant, the Indian ryot, and the Egyptian fellah. What they get for their productions he can get. Not a farthing more could he get if the importation of grain were prohibited by law. But as a matter of fact the Mills bill did not touch the duties on these articles at all.

Notwithstanding the vote of the farming States in the recent election, the superstition of the agricultural classes are not incurable. There is no mind so dull that it cannot be made to comprehend the fact that the tariff is an injury to the man who sells in a cheap market and buys in one made artificially dear. Nor is it true that abstract ideas regarding the tariff were the most moving considerations among the farmers in the recent campaign. The fact that the proposed reform of the tariff was of Southern parentage had a great influence in the rural districts. It revived the memories of the war and enlisted a sectional feeling that would otherwise have remained dormant. If the Mills bill had been the Scott bill or the Springer bill, it would have been by far the more acceptable to the farmers of the North. It is easy to see now that, without

any change in its provisions, a measure having a Northern origin and name would have been much stronger in the North. It is not the fault of Mr. Mills, of the two Breckinridges, of Mr. Wilson of West Virginia, and other Southern members that they were the most conspicuous advocates of the measure; but their prominence was not without its influence in the farming communities, where new ideas are slow to gain lodgment, and where old memories have their strongest hold.

The battle joined in the recent campaign is only begun. When we consider how short a time was allowed for the work of education, and how great a gain was made among those who could be reached, and what odds of money and intimidation were arrayed on the other side, the advocates of tariff reform have abundant cause for encouragement, and every reason to believe that when they shall have had equal opportunity to reach American farmers their success with them will be commensurate with that which they have undeniably achieved among the operatives in towns and cities. —N. Y. Weekly Post.

White House Social Duties.

Mrs. Cleveland's social duties are greater than is generally supposed. She assists the president at his state receptions, and sits opposite him at state dinners. She is considered the social head of the administration, and she is, indeed, the mistress of the white house. The gorgeous floral decorations of the state reception rooms are subject to her approval; and she stands with the president whenever he receives his guests in a social way. The state dinners of the president are perhaps the grandest social affairs of the American court, and to be invited to the white house to one of these is the social event of a lifetime. The white house blazes with light. The Marine Band plays in the vestibule. The great east room becomes a tropical flower garden, and its white and silver pillars are wreathed with garlands and hung with flower shields, upon which have been woven American eagles of pink and roses. It is here that Mrs. Cleveland stands with the president and receives the thirty or fifty guests who have been invited to the dinner, and it is from here that she is escorted to the state dining room by the most honored of the party. The dining-room sparkles with cut glass and silver, and the dinner of many courses is gotten up by French cooks. The daintiest of viands are washed down with rare old wines, and a number of glasses stand by each plate save that of Mrs. Cleveland. The president's wife has, as far as her own example goes, espoused the cause of temperance. She drinks nothing at these dinners but Apollinaris water, and though she does not endeavor to regulate the tastes of others, she does not touch wine herself. At her state receptions she shakes hands with from 300 to 500 persons on every such night during the season. It is said that she has shaken hands with more than 100,000 people during the past winter. She is a good hand shaker and each caller receives a warm grasp and a decided pressure. In most cases this is accompanied by a cordial smile, and those who have the pleasure of chatting with Mrs. Cleveland for a short time become her friends. —Cosmopolitan.

The Vermont Legislature has prohibited the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine.

"He hath said, I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." Wonderful promise spoken by God himself. "I" and "thee" together, the Infinite God in Christ and finite man constant companion! So He says, and so we walk side by side along our pilgrim pathway. If we really believe this, surely it would, simplify, and hallow, and calm our daily life. In these few words every Christian may find the sweetest solaces of pain, and the most blessed inspirations of heroism. —Rev. S. M. Hamilton.

FRUIT.—In Northern Germany the highways are shaded with fruit-trees. This was started fifty years ago by a peddler who planted every seed with his staff while travelling through the country. If the enterprising farmer's boy would make it his habit to drop the seed of fruit he may be eating in the fence corner, when passing from place to place, it would not be long until there would be plenty of fruit, which could be improved by grafting; and not only this, but new varieties would be produced that would prove of value.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887
 Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co. - Gentlemen: - I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure if they would take it according to directions.
 Yours Truly,
 L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.,
 Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
 J. F. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo O.
 Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Put it in Writing.

Verbal contracts occasion more trouble, dispute and litigation than any other business transactions. The wise merchant taught by experience will endeavor to have a writing executed by the party to be charged, in every case of importance arising in his business. This is especially necessary of guarantees. A man enters your office whom you know to be perfectly responsible. He tells you to sell Brown a thousand dollars' worth of goods. Brown is all right; he will answer for that, etc. Make him sign a memorandum.

A customer gives you a large order for future and installment deliveries. Make him sign it in writing.

You engage a salesman for a year, or for a month, or for a trial trip. Have it all put down in writing and signed.

You save taking your chances before a jury, who nine times out of ten prove uncertain and too sympathetic with that party they consider is the "under dog."

It is only a little trouble at the time, but it usually saves a heap of trouble in the future. —Trade Mark Record.

Chief Inspector James, of St. Paul, says: The amount of wheat in sight this year in Minnesota and Dakota is about 30,000,000 bushels less than last year at this time.

The number of female medical students entered at Paris this term is 114, of whom 90 are Russian, 12 French and 8 English, with 1 American, 1 Austrian, 1 Greek and 1 Turk. The number of students at the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia this fall is 164.

Richard A. Proctor left the Roman Catholic Church because the priests told him that his scientific beliefs were heretical.

Never sun feather beds, air them thoroughly on a windy day in a cool place. The sun draws the oil and gives the feathers a rancid smell.

According to Rev. Elizabeth W. Greenwood, there are 2,432 physicians and surgeons, 165 ministers and 75 lawyers in this country who are women.

The official canvass of the vote of New York shows Harrison's plurality is 13,399. Hill's plurality is 18,126. Total vote, 1,284,392. Total Prohibition vote, 30,692; about 6,000 more than in 1884.

Much damage is reported by recent violent gales on the west coast of Great Britain. At the city of Glasgow, where the storm assumed the force of a hurricane the exhibition building was partly wrecked.

Very dirty furniture should be washed off with a flannel cloth dipped in equal parts of strong vinegar and water before it is polished. It not only removes the dirt, but has a tendency to smooth the varnish that has become rough through long use. After applying the vinegar, dry the furniture instantly and thoroughly, and at once rub it with a flannel that has been dipped in linseed oil and carefully wrung out. Finish with a dry flannel, rubbing hard and long, and your furniture will look like new.

Eggs can be kept perfectly for six months, by coating each one with the white of egg. Apply it with the finger so that every spot is touched, then pack the eggs in a box, in any position you wish, putting a layer of paper between every layer of eggs, and set the box away in a cool, dry place. The white of one egg will coat from eight to ten dozen. I have tried this recipe for five years, and have never known it to fail. —Mrs. Addie Smith.

GRAPES.—There is no fruit that takes so little space and makes so large a return for the labor as grapes. Now is the time to get cuttings. They should be cut with three or four eyes. Put them in a bundle, bury them in the ground below frost until spring, when they may be taken up after all danger of frost is gone, and set with two eyes in the ground. It is best to put two or three together, for some may die, and if all five they can be removed in another year. On farms they may be set in the fence corners or near small trees, and in two or three years a fine crop of grapes will reward the effort.

Havana Journal.—A bushel of corn makes four gallons of whisky. It sells for \$16 at retail. The Government gets \$3.60, the farmer 40 cents, the railroad \$1, the manufacturer \$4, the vender \$7, and the drinker all that is left—delirium tremens.

The best housekeeper could find a leak somewhere, if she only knew in which direction to look. With many, it is to be found in the cupboard. There was more provided than used and she didn't know how to utilize it. The making of appetizing little dishes from odds and ends is not sufficiently considered in this country and should be made a study by all good housewives.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Preventing Fermentation of Cider.

There are many different ways of preventing fermentation, but in any case the cider ought to stand in large open casks long enough to ferment slightly, so as to cause a considerable amount to rise to the surface, when it may be skimmed off, and also give time for the sediment to settle at the bottom before anything else is done with it. Nothing is more important than to abstract by straining the minute particles of pomace that are held in solution by the cider.

A quite effective way of cleansing the cider and preventing after fermentation is to scald it just after it has been slightly fermented and settled. To do this it may be drawn off or dipped out of the casks into large copper kettles, or for large quantities an old copper still, holding three or four barrels, will be better. When fire is applied the heat will cause a large amount of scum to rise at once to the top to be skimmed off.

The heating should cease as soon as the boiling is reached, when the cider is again placed in clean, open casks to stand and settle until it has become entirely cold, when it may be drawn into barrels and tightly bunged.

The effect of the scalding, if done at the right time, is twofold. It quite thoroughly cleanses the cider and stops the fermentation at the right point to leave it a sweet and pleasant drink. While cider thus treated will afterward taste somewhat of the scalding, it will not be unpleasant to those who like it sweet, and is to be preferred to cider in which the fermentation has been arrested by mustard seed or chemicals. Cider in any of these ways will not afterward make good vinegar.

Where the quantity of cider to be made will not justify the expense of casks, the cider may be fermented and settled in barrels, bungs open, by drawing from one to another.—*New York World.*

Plows and Plowing.

The plow has long been used as the symbol of agriculture. The finely made and beautifully ornamented steel plow which Victoria sent to the Queen of Madagascar was years afterward found by some missionaries, who had penetrated into the interior of the island, in a temple. It had its place among the representation of the deities the natives worshipped and was recognized as the God of agriculture. They did not employ it in their fields, or leave it in a furrow to rot, as western farmers might have done. They prostrated themselves before it and prayed that they might have large crops of grain. In a museum in Canada is a collection of the plows used in all ages and in most countries. They are arranged in a long row. The first plow is a portion of a tree, one branch being used to attach an animal to and another used as a handle. By their order they show the evolution of the plow that is now employed in the most advanced countries. Attempts have been made to show that the progress of agriculture may best be shown by improvements in the plow that turns the soil.

It is generally acknowledged that the best plows in the world are made in this country. It is also admitted that the work done with them is very poor. Observing travelers state that much better plowing is done in Great Britain and in many portions of the continent of Europe than in this country. This state of things is explained by assuming that very excellent plows lead to carelessness in the use of them. When an implement can be depended upon to do good work it is often if not generally placed in the hands of a person who has little judgment, experience or skill. None but an expert can do good plowing with a poor plow. In England, as in some other countries, the plowman ranks above the common farm laborer. He is regarded as a skilled workman. Ordinarily he does nothing but guide the plow. He makes a careful study of the business and becomes very expert. In this country boys and girls tend machines in great manufacturing establishments and turn out articles that can only be made by skilled mechanics who use common tools. On our farms incompetent persons are trusted with the use of plows and are expected to do good work because the plows are so easy to manage.

Large farms and low prices for grain have a tendency to make plowing poor. When a plow can be run half a mile without meeting with an impediment the person holding it does not acquire the skill of one who plows among stumps and stones. He relies on his plow to do everything. He seems to forget that a tool is not endowed with intelligence. The appearance of fields in many parts of the country show that skillful plowing has become a lost art. Perhaps it would be more nearly correct to say that it is an art that has never been acquired. Plowing is so badly done in many parts of the country that it is not strange that a variety of implements have been brought out for supplementing the work that should be done with the plow. The first settlers of the country had nothing but a wooden plow and a home-made harrow, which was often no more than some branches of trees bound together, with which to prepare land for raising a crop of grain. Farmers of the present day have old-crushers, revolving pulverizers, rollers, and half a dozen kinds of harrows with which to do the same work. Still old farmers declare that soil is not as well prepared for seeding as it was in the good old days when they were young.—*Chicago Times.*

Screening from the Grainfields.
Sowing shrunken wheat is an attempt

It is a general rule, that for more than the usual exceptions, that the finer the seed-bed the larger the yield of wheat.

Wheat can be safely grown on lands that would be ruined by washing and gulching were cultivated crops kept on them.

It pays richly to save wheat straw carefully, though it is used only as an absorbent. Western farmers may smile, but it is true.

The man who whitewashed his granaries with boiling hot wash, putting it in all the cracks, did not fear the miller's examination of his wheat.

Treat your grain crops with an eye to the value of the straw as well as of the grain, and in the spring it will not be said of your cattle, as it was said of Ephraim, that they "feed upon wind."

A patch of rye and timothy seeded together always comes "pat." The rye will make pasture in the spring even earlier than bluegrass, and by the time the rye falls the timothy will be ready. There is nothing like a steady succession of pasturage.

Rye may be sown in the fall and clover on it in the spring. The rye can be cut for the straw (which frequently sells for the same price per ton as the best hay) as soon as the blossom falls, and there will be a good growth of clover for pasture. In this way poor land may be made to yield a respectable income while being improved.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Prince of Wales Spanked.

The following, taken from a paper printed in Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1844, is now going the rounds of the press: Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, accompanied by the Prince Consort and the royal children, visited Scotland for the first time, and tarried a long time on her way at Balmoral. On the train the yacht, in which the people traveled by water, called at Aberdeen, and, of course, the loyal inhabitants of that city turned out in large numbers to do honor to their beloved sovereign. A guard of honor, consisting of the merchants of the place, was formed, and, in all the glory of black broadcloth and white kids, paraded on the edge of the dock to which the vessel moored at just sufficient distance to prevent people from stepping on board. Seats were erected on the bank, tier above tier, like those of a circus, to accommodate the thousands that assembled to gaze on the spectacle of an anointed Queen.

Her Majesty good naturedly remained on deck to gratify as much as possible the curiosity of the bonny Scots, and promenaded about in full view of the immense crowd. The Prince of Wales, a child of about five or six years, was with her. Among other things placed on the deck for the accommodation of the Queen was a costly and very splendid sofa, ornamented with tassels; and the Prince, like other boys of that age, being of a destructive turn, began to pull at one in a manner that threatened to detach it. His mother observed the act, and ordered him to desist. He did so; but as soon as her back was turned seized the tassel again to give another jerk. The Queen appeared to have expected something of the kind, for she was at that moment watching him from the corner of her eye. In an instant she turned, and seizing the luckless heir apparent of England by the "scruff of the neck," elevated one of her feet upon the sofa, hoisted the youngster over her knee, adjusted him in the position mutually familiar to parents and children generally, when such ceremonies are to be performed, and gave him a sound spanking.

It may be proper to mention, en passant, for the information of youths who sometimes find themselves similarly circumstanced, that the illustrious sufferer kicked and bellowed under the afflictive dispensation quite as lustily as boys of lowlier birth are wont to do. The amazement with which the spectators witnessed the example of royal domestic discipline may be imagined, but scarcely described in fitting terms. A dead silence prevailed for a moment, but was suddenly broken by a tremendous roar of laughter, which could not be suppressed by any thought of decorum, respect for the Queen, or sympathy for the victim of her displeasure. The explosion recalled the royal mother to a sense of her position, and, having turned toward the crowd for a moment, her face suffused with crimson, she hastily descended into the cabin, and was seen no more by the expectant populace.

Feeding a Mare With a Spoon.

John H. Wilson, of Norristown, Penn., owns a pure white Arabian mare, which is being fed with the aid of a spoon to keep it from starving. The animal is suffering from a singular fracture of the jaw bone, the result of being kicked by a horse. The injury is known in veterinary surgery as a fracture of the lower maxilla posterior to the incisor teeth. Both bones of the jaw were broken completely off, and the lower portion of the jaw is now being held in place by a mask of pliable copper, lined with cotton.

Three veterinary surgeons reduced the fracture, and the case is without a parallel in veterinary surgery. An entire day was consumed in dressing the injury. The copper mask is kept tightly pressed against her head, and her mouth is kept in a bucket of water to reduce the swelling of the jaw. She is kept in canvas slings, and is in a comfortable position. The nourishment consists of milk, eggs, oatmeal, butter and gruel. This diet is administered with a spoon, the mouth being open only about an inch. The attending veterinary surgeon, Dr. H. O. Dangler of this place, has hopes that the animal will entirely recover.—*New York Times.*

A steamboat steward says that house-keepers should go to a steamboat for lessons on cleaning pint work. The cabin of a steamboat, painted a clear white, is kept quite as if the painter had just left it, being not only clear, but having a beautiful polish. All that is necessary is a little water, a sponge, pure castile soap, and a smooth cloth for rubbing after the dirt has been washed off with the sponge. The rubbing restores the polish. Many people paint every year, whereas if the paint is washed in this way it will show clear and with a high polish for four or five years.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Use Plenty of Apples.

Apples are abundant and cheap this year, says the *New York Witness*, and there is no more useful fruit. Raw, stewed, baked or preserved, they are wholesome, toothsome and nutritious. The fall apples are the most juicy and delicious, but do not keep, and for that reason have to be sold cheap. Every good-sized family should buy a barrel of them at once for immediate use, and save them from spoiling by eating them up. A considerable portion of them might also be made into jelly by coring them and boiling skin and all. Dried apples are best for this purpose, as the color of the skin gives a fine rich tint to the jelly. A liberal allowance of lemon juice should be added to the apple juice and an equal weight of sugar, and the whole boiled into a jelly. It is the cheapest of all jellies, and remarkably good when well made. Bought apple jelly is not nearly so nice, and can seldom be relied upon. It is frequently made from the refuse of the evaporating establishments, that is, the cores, and skins and wormy apples.

Pickles.

For pickles of all kinds use the best cider vinegar and not an acid vinegar, so-called. It cannot be too strong, as it is weakened when scalded. Unscaled vinegar does not keep well with pickles. Never use a metal vessel in pickling; it should be either granite ware or porcelain. Pickles should be examined frequently and the soft ones taken out. If white specks appear in the vinegar drain it off and scald; add a half teacup of sugar to each gallon and pour again over the pickles. A few bits of horse radish or a few cloves added will improve the flavor.

All vegetables or fruits for pickling, except for sweet pickles, should be sound, but not quite ripe. Do not scald cucumbers, but soak them in salt and water. Boiled beets can be pickled whole, first removing the outer skin, to be sliced when required. Vegetables that require to be boiled or scalded before pickling will be whiter if a little lemon or green grape juice is added to the water, as cabbage, cauliflower, white beets or onions. For green vegetables put a little soda in the water to preserve the color. Care should be taken not to scald too much, or they will be soft and tasteless.

Always have the vegetables or fruit perfectly cold before pouring over the vinegar, which should be in all cases very hot.

A good average of spices to a quart of pickles is an even teaspoon each of allspice and peppercorns, one-half a teaspoon of mustard seed, a piece of Jamaica ginger one inch long and a tablespoon of stick cinnamon broken.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Household Hints.

Use a warm knife in cutting warm bread and the like.

A paste of whiting and benzine will remove spots from marble.

A salt ham should be soaked over night in plenty of soft water previous to boiling.

After washing a wooden bowl place it where it will dry equally on all sides, away from the stove.

Fruit stains on white goods can be removed by pouring boiling water directly from the kettle over the spots.

Give sirup is good for croup or inflammation of the lungs. It must be kept in a cool place, for if it sours it is very poisonous.

If you want poached eggs to look particularly nice cook each egg in a mudring placed in the bottom of a saucepan of boiling water.

A creaking hinge can be cured by the use of a black lead pencil of the softest number, the point rubbed into all the crevices of the hinge.

Corks may be made air and water tight by keeping them for five minutes under melted paraffine. They must be kept down with a wire screen.

For cleaning brass use a thin paste of plate powder, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of alcohol. Rub with a piece of flannel; polish with camellia.

Suet should be cooked before it is stale. Boil for two or three hours, then strain through a linen cloth. One-fourth of this fat and three-fourths lard is a good mixture for frying doughnuts.

Be very particular about disinfecting the kitchen sink. Washing soda, two tablespoonfuls to a gallon of boiling water, makes an excellent wash to pour hot into the sink after you have finished using it.

It has been estimated that if the heat generated within the body were allowed to accumulate within us, and none to be given off, it would be sufficient to raise the body to the boiling point in thirty-six hours.

According to Pasteur and Chamberland, typhoid bacillus is in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred communicated through

A NOVEL EXHIBITION IN THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.

Canoe Boats From All Parts of the World—Secrets of Navigation Known By Rude Savages.

There is a department in the National Museum that would delight any rightly constituted boy, or man, either—for a man never outgrows his boyhood interest in boats and ships and the mysteries of navigation. This department tells the story of the ship. It is not a written or printed story, but one told by the collection of rafts, canoes, catamarans and ships that fill a large exhibition hall.

An old idea was that the first boat was a log. There are, however, treeless lands, where the people have no logs to begin with. They start, perhaps, by making boats of skins. In some parts of the world, where there are neither logs nor skins available, savage men construct boats or rafts by binding together in sheaves.

From the log the next step is to the dug-out, which savages fashioned by hollowing out a log with fire or rude tools. When savages began to make bark canoes they took quite a step toward the modern ship, as a bark canoe, with its frame-work and outer covering, illustrates in a rudimentary way important principles involved in the shipbuilder's art. Savages, too, observed that the wind could be used to propel their boats. It is supposed that the first sail was a bush. From the bush the savage went to a piece of skin or bark, or a matting rudely triced up on a pole. It is curious to note that the forms of sails used on yachts and ships of the most highly civilized people have been developed naturally from the primitive forms used by savage people.

The primitive is either a square or a lateen or triangular sail. The lateen sail is so named because it is the form used on the Mediterranean by people of the Latin races. When men learned more of the shipbuilding art, and boat-grew bigger, the lateen sail was enlarged, booms were projected fore and aft, and the sail extended so as to reach beyond the bows in front and beyond the stern in the rear.

Near the centre of the hall a kayak from the Greenland coast, made of skins by the Esquimaux, hangs from the ceiling. It is decked over as tight as a drum, and the ends are sharpened and curved up. In the centre is a hole in the deck just large enough to admit a man's body. The Esquimaux, when in his kayak, sits squarely on the bottom, his legs stretched out before him, all of his body below the waist being under deck. He has a garment or coat of skin, the lower edges of which are fastened to the rim of the hole or cockpit, thus making it water-tight. In this cockpit-shell of a boat the Esquimaux, with paddle and spear in hand, hazards his life on rough Arctic seas in pursuit of seal or walrus, "a human nautilus upon the tide." There are kayaks, too, from Alaska, and from other Arctic regions. Bidarkas, or skin boats from the Aleutian Islands, are decked over like Esquimaux kayaks, and are ornamented with colored fringes at the seams, just as Indians love to ornament their clothing.

Some of the bidarkas are "three-holed," or have places for three men to sit in them, and to the little models shown in the Museum miniature spears are lashed just as the Indians lash their spears to their boats when they start out to hunt seal.

The rudest form of the bark canoe shown in the collection is from British Guiana. It was made merely by taking a single sheet of bark of suitable size, curling up the sides and then stiffening the edges by means of slender splints bound to them with thongs. The ends of the canoe are left open and the savage navigator has to use much skill to prevent water from washing in at stem or stern. An Indian canoe, made by the Passamaquoddy Indians of Maine, is shown as a model of this type. It is made of birch bark, over light wooden frame, with one thwart amid hips. The bark is sewed together at the ends and to the gunwales with dyed wooden fiber. It has a round bottom—the ends being alike, sharp and curved upward.

A balsa or swimming raft from the East Indies is made simply of long bundles of rushes bound together. A catamaran from Madras, India, is made of logs, bound together with ropes and fashioned so that they tend to a point and bend upward slightly in front. This is used as a surf boat. When a heavy swell threatens the craft the native mariner deserts it altogether, jumping into the wave and then clambering upon it when he comes to the surface again. On this craft, too, he sometimes sets up a tiny mast and hoists a bit of cotton as a sail.

A simple dugout, perhaps the simplest, is a "donga" from Jessore, India. It is made from the stem of the tar palm. The natural form of the tree, with its bulbous end, is preserved, and the boat looks like a big spoon. The native sits in the bow of the spoon or boat, and his weight keeps the other end out of the water.

A dugout made by Chinese fishermen is a log completely hollowed out from end to end. Instead of gouging the log so as to leave the ends solid, the simple Chinaman cuts out the ends then steps them up again with pieces of wood made to fit the apertures. A dugout from Patna, India, made from the trunk of a Semul tree, looks much like a shallow wooden trough with square ends.

The Indians of the northwest coast of America developed the art of making boats from single logs to the highest degree. The huge cedar trees that grow on the coast, the wood being soft enough

canoes look like pigskins, is a specimen of the work of the Haidah Indians and was brought to the museum from the Queen Charlotte Islands, British Columbia. It was hewn out of a single log of yellow cedar. The length is fifty-nine feet and the beam eight feet. The ends are sharp and slipe, the stem being carried up and finished in an angular sort of ornament suggested the outline of a head of some aquatic animal. The body of the canoe is painted a dingy white, and at each end is a series of figures painted in white, blue and green, rude circles and rhomboids enclosing representations of eyes. These figures are symbols of totems of the chief who owned the canoe, representing the traditions of his family, like the heraldic coat-of-arms of some royal or noble family of Europe. In this canoe a chief would set out with fifty or more men, on a warlike expedition. None but men of consequence, who could command the labor of many hands could own such a canoe. To cut down the immense tree, hollow out the log, and fashion the canoe with the rude stone hatchets and chisels with which these Indians worked, required the labor of many men for months and years. A dugout canoe in which Hoopah Indians sailed on Trinity River, California, is made like an old-fashioned wooden cradle, almost as broad as it is long. It has a gunwale that curls inboard, and round and square ends that rise to a point.

There are several boats placed together showing how people in different parts of the world hit upon the same form. These are boats of the coracle pattern, round as a bowl that the old nursery rhyme says three wise men of Gotham went to sea in. There is a Boyne coracle in which Irish fishermen take out their snap nets and fish for salmon on the Boyne. It is almost perfectly round. The frame is made of willow like a huge basket, and over it hides are stretched.

Another coracle similar in construction is from the River Der and another is from India. The latter is a child's coracle, plaited like a basket of straw and has no outer covering. Near it stands a bull boat, used by Indians of Dakota. It is a round boat, about four feet in diameter, the same being made of pliant wood and the coverings of skins.—*Washington Star.*

Bean Lore.

The sowing beans were anciently supposed to give out a perfume that made men light-headed; hence, when a person seemed unusually silly, the expression used of him was: "Beans are in flower." Another saying connected with beans was: "Ugn gran ha is sa semola"—"Every bean has its black," that is its black eye. This was equivalent to saying: "Every person has his fault."

Beans have always had something mysterious connected with them ever since the days when Pliny wrote of Pythagoras's rule against eating them. "That beans contain the souls of the dead." And long ago in the city of Rome the priests said that the dark lines on bean-blossoms were letters. Still the modern mind is doubtful as to the success of the said priests in reading such alphabet. But the land of mysterious beans was Egypt, where the priests dared not look upon the vegetable.

To Pope Euticianus is attributed "the blessing of beans upon the altar," and the ghosts of the dead were appeased by the Romans, during the Lemuria, by throwing beans on the fire of the altar every other night for three times. And an ancient Popish book, of 1565, says of some ceremony to which beans belonged: "We do not use to seeth tea or twelve beans together, but as many as we mean to eat; no more must be steeped, that is, meditate, upon tea or twelve sinnes only, neither for tea or twelve dayes, but upon all the sinnes that ever we committed even from our birth, if it were possible to remember them."—*Independent.*

A Primitive Mexican Mill.

The ordinary Mexican corn-mill is of the pattern that has been in use from time immemorial, sometimes as a hand-mill, but turned by a horse, camel, ox or ass when constructed on a larger scale. Livingstone describes, in South Africa, "a mill, such as in Biblical times Sarah used, when told by her lord to do the thing handsomely and in a hurry for the strangers"—i. e., a big stone worn quite hollow by the operations of grinding. The upper stone is grasped by both hands, and the weight of the body is brought down on it as it is shoved to the lower part." In the Mexican mill the upper stone is large and heavy enough to grind by its own weight the meal for the daily needs. The patient, circumambulating mule is not wanted, but he is blindfolded by a pair of singular-looking conical extinguishers, which prevent his being distracted from his work by the sight of the grist he is pulverizing.

A Duel to the Death.

Two young men in France who were engaged to two sisters quarreled over some trifling matter, and agreed to settle their dispute by a duel, in which both should be wounded and one at least should be killed. The condition agreed upon was that the right foot of the one should be tied to the left foot of the other, and then, each being armed with a dagger, they were to stab one another by turns until one should die. Each of the combatants received seven wounds before one of them expired, while still tied to his antagonist. The other was also removed to a dying bed.—*Yard News.*

The Methodist Episc...

S. B. LOURY. C. F. MOORE. LOURY & MOORE, PROPRIETORS.

C. F. MOORE, Editor.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr. and 4 rows of rates for One inch, Three in., Qr. column, Half col'n, One col'n.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.50 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.75; after 12 months, \$2.00.

Huntersville, W. Va. Dec. 6, 1888.

Party Discipline.

The recent success of the Republican party has been attributed to various causes, all of which, no doubt, had some bearing on the result...

thing else, selfishness is extremely unprofitable and greatly to be dreaded. But they ask us, "What are we going to do when the party nominates a man that we don't like to support?"

Secretary Whitney's annual report records the greatest administrative success of Mr. Cleveland's term. Whatever has happened in other departments of the Government, every Democrat may be proud of the manner in which the Secretary of the Navy has done his work.

This is all the more satisfactory because under Republican rule the Navy Department became the most conspicuous seat of maladministration, corruption, and incompetency in the whole Government.

Mr. Whitney has rendered the country a service of inestimable value, and we perceive no disposition on the part of anybody, Democrat or Republican, to deny him the credit that belongs to fidelity, integrity, and remarkable ability.

Mr. Harrison and his party will have a Republican Congress which can be relied upon to pass almost any measure he may recommend, and which can rely upon him to approve almost any legislation it may pass.

lives can be made. Republican hold over clerks are realizing the awful seriousness of the rush and are wishing they hadn't. Democratic clerks have their grip-sacks packed ready for the exodus, or ought to have.

And the merry fun goes on. These things have to occur once or twice in a lifetime, and maybe oftener. So must it be. There will be another shake-up in '93.—Wheeling Register.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 17th day of October, 1888, in the Chancery cause of George N. Tacy vs. Hamilton Collins etc., I, as special commissioner appointed in the said decree, shall proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the Court-House of said county, on the 1st DAY OF JANUARY, 1889, the following real estate, to-wit:

TERMS OF SALE.

So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and sale, and for the residue, the purchaser to execute three several bonds with good security, falling due respectively in Six, Twelve and Eighteen months from day of sale, said bonds bearing interest from day of sale. A lien will also be retained on said land as ultimate security.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clk of Ct. Cr. Dec. 6 4-t. Printers fee \$8.25.

Progressive! Aggressive! Liberal! WEEKLY REGISTER 1889

Better, Brighter, Cheaper than Ever.

The Register is Democratic from "skin to core," and from core to skin again. It is opposed to and will strenuously resist the growth of trusts and monopolies, because they make the rich richer, and the poor poorer, and crush out all competition, and destroy all hope and ambition among every class of small tradesmen, mechanics, farmers and wage-workers.

AS A NEWSPAPER

It takes rank with the best in the land. Devoted to the dissemination of information that will develop and enrich our State; to the success of all legitimate business ventures within her borders, that will augment her population and enhance the value of property, both real and personal, which in turn will lighten and distribute more equally the burdens of taxation.

Why You Should Not Be Without the REGISTER!

If you want to know all the issues, and have a knowledge of what your own Representatives and Senators are doing and are going to do in the most interesting Congress which has assembled since the formation of the Government, then read the Register.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE bring close a most exciting contest for United States Senator will be inaugurated from the opening of the session. The Register, always in the lead, with its corps of correspondents, will keep its readers thoroughly posted on the contest, as well as on all State legislation.

Five Copies, " " " " 5.00 Ten Copies, " " " " 10.00 And a copy to the getter up of the Club. DAILY, per Year, 6 days in week \$8.00 DAILY, per Year, with Sunday 9.50 DELIVERED BY CARRIER: DAILY, per Week .15 DAILY, and SUNDAY, per Week .18 Address, WEST VIRGINIA PRINTING CO. Wheeling, W. Va.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Distress, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pains in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. Small Pils. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE, PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, Dr. K. T. Hamilton, Warren, Pa.

Announcement.

To the citizens within a radius of 20 MILES OR MORE FROM DUNMORE, W. VA:

The undersigned hereby announce themselves as candidates for public patronage and respectfully solicit your support. We have on hand, now and expect to make weekly additions thereto, a varied assortment of such Goods as are

Usually Kept in a Country Store, and are anxious to convert them into CASH or exchange for Wool, Ginseng, Beeswax, Corn, Wheat, Buckwheat, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Butter, GOLD, SILVER and

"GREENBAX,"

for which will allow the highest market prices. Give us a call and see what a large amount of goods you can get at our store for ONE DOLLAR.

OUR TREASURY

is not overflowing with a surplus, but we have decided nevertheless to reduce the "TARIFF" on everything we have for sale, that has not already been reduced as low as it is profitable to handle for "REVENUE ONLY" sufficient to enable us to make a success of our business.

Again we ask you for your undivided support in this campaign,

AND if you decide to elect us, we will be pleased to give you the best bargains to be had in this "Neck o' woods."

To THOSE owing us on Account or Note, we are in need of "SPONDULAX," and think you certainly ought to pay us part, if not all, you are due us.

HOPING to meet you all smilingly in front of our Counters often during this CAMPAIGN, We are, dear friends,

48-4f. Your most Obedient Servants, WM. H. CACKLEY & CO.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$5 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, some thing of great value, and

PERACHING.—Rev. J. Luster Hen-
son will preach for the year at the
following places as stated:

1st Sunday,	Huntersville,	11 A. M.
" "	Mt. Pleasant,	4 P. M.
2nd "	Sunset,	11 A. M.
" "	Bethel,	8 P. M.
3rd "	Huntersville,	11 A. M.
" "	Mt. Pleasant,	4 P. M.
4th "	Bethel,	11 A. M.
" "	Sunset,	8 P. M.

HOME NEWS

—Fisher killed somebody's pet
cat last Saturday.

—It is reported that Nelson
Moore, who was a short time ago
released from jail on bail, has disap-
peared.

—Geo. E. Campbell, who for
some time has been working at
Charlottesville, Va., has returned to
his old place in the TIMES office.

—Mr. L. M. McClintic and Miss
Alice Slaven were united in mar-
riage, Wednesday morning at 8 o'
clock, at the Huntersville Hotel.
We extend hearty congratulations
and good wishes.

—Rev. H. W. Kinzer, who has
some days been ill at the resi-
dence of C. F. Moore, started for
his home in Lewisburg yesterday
morning, accompanied by his wife.

—Sacramental meeting at the
Presbyterian church next sabbath.
Prayer services on Saturday

I hereby gratefully acknowl-
edge the earnest solicitude of the
people of Huntersville and
community in my behalf, and their
kindness to me during
my late illness, and invoke upon
them the richest blessings of heav-
en.
H. W. KINZER.

—Jas. B. Canfield, Esq., former
editor of THE TIMES, will shortly
move to Gordonsville, Va., to
take charge of the Orange County
Gazette, which paper he recently
purchased. We regret very much
to lose Mr. Canfield, but as he has
determined to go we wish him and
his Gazette abundant success.

—The first genuine, old time
paid the new managers of
THE TIMES for subscription, was
sent by Peter Hill, Esq., of Jacob.
Thank you, sir.

—Isaac McNeel, Esq., of Mill
Point, spent Tuesday night in town.

—Miss Lizzie Ligon, of Clover
lick, was at the Huntersville Ho-
tel Tuesday night. The object of
her visit will be seen by reading the
marriage notice in another column.

—Now is the time to renew your
subscription to THE TIMES; or, if
you have never before been a sub-
scriber, begin it with the new year.
We shall try hard to give you the
worth of your money.

Christmas Tree.

The people of Dunmore and vi-
cinity contemplate having a big
Christmas tree during the Holi-
days. The tree will be for every-
body, and all are invited to help
set up the Xmas tricks. It will be
for young and old. Let everybody
try to work and help to make the
tree interesting.

OLD KRIS.

FOR SALE.

Have for sale in Huntersville
the following property: One good
stove, one cooking stove, two heat-
stoves, one bedstead, copboards,
chairs, one marble top par-
table, washstand, bureau, and
many other things useful about a
house. If you desire any of the a-
bove articles call early.

Respectfully,
JAS. B. CANFIELD.

WANTED

Wanted Deer Skins, Hides and
Antlers for cash or exchange.

A. P. LEIST,

Harness, Sad-

School Reports.

The following is the report of
Fairview school for the 2nd month
ending November 23rd, 1888:

No. enrolled—Girls, 15; boys, 11.
Average daily attendance—Girls,
11; boys, 8.

Per cent. of daily attendance—
Girls, 90; boys, 81.

No. of pupils neither absent nor
tardy—Minnie Johnson, Carry Friel,
Lena Friel, Frances Sharp, Josie
Friel, Amos Sharp, Jerry Friel,
Jiles Johnson.

JOHN A. MCLAUGHLIN,
Teacher.

The following is the report of the
Swago school for the month ending
November 23rd:

No. of pupils enrolled—Boys 14,
girls 12.

Average daily attendance, 17.

Per cent. of daily attendance, 84.

Pupils neither absent nor tardy,
Olive Overholt, Laura Overholt,
Joe Hannah and Malvin Overholt.

A. S. OVERHOLT,
Teacher.

Closing Accounts.

I have sold THE TIMES office to Mr.
S. B. Loury, Jr., and Atty. C. F. Moore,
and am now settling up all accounts due
me on Subscription, Job Work and Ad-
vertising. I ask each and every one to
give immediate attention to the state-
ments sent to each this week, as I ex-
pect to leave the county on December
17th and wish all accounts closed be-
fore that time. All accounts not paid
before December 15th will be given to L.
M. McClintic for collection. Each ac-
count is made out at the advance rates,
but if any remain unpaid December 15,
they will be put in Mr. McClintic's
hands at the rate of \$3 per year. Hon-
or the statements you receive with cash
at once and save time and cost to us
both.
Very Truly,
JAS. B. CANFIELD.

McClintic-Slaven.

The marriage of L. M. McClintic,
Esq. and Miss Alice Slaven, young-
est daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ran-
dolph Slaven, was celebrated Wed-
nesday morning 5th, inst. No cards.
Wm. T. Price officiating minister.
The attendants were Misses Minnie
Gammon, of Missouri and Lizzie
Ligon, of Clover Lick, along with
Messrs. Dr. McClintic, of Edray
and Harry Patterson, of Hunters-
ville. This auspicious event in the
society of our town passed off in a
very quiet and appropriate manner,
and it was difficult to realize that
the nuptials of young persons, so
widely known and highly esteemed
were being solemnized. W.

Who is to be the next Governor
of West Virginia is a question that
will most likely remain unsettled
till the legislature convenes and
decides it. The democrats and re-
publicans are equally loud and con-
fident in their claims. It seems,
however, to be generally conceded
that the rest of the democratic
State ticket is elected, and that the
state has gone for Cleveland by a
bout 1,000 majority.

The legislature will be democrat-
ic by one majority on joint ballot,
insuring the election of a democrat
to succeed John E. Kenna in the
United States Senate, unless there
be some purchasable property a-
mong the democrats.

A correspondent of the New
York Sun predicts that Grover
Cleveland will make his future
home in Orange, N. J., and will suc-
ceed Blodgett in the U. S. Senate.

The closing session of the Fifti-
eth Congress met at Washington
last Monday. The President's
Message, which is said to be a
lengthy paper, will now be given
the public.

Benjamin and Levi have won the
presidential race and Daniel will
shortly have to give way to Elijah,
and still Bob Ingersoll and a few

AN ANECDOTE OF LONGFELLOW.

A New York paper, in some
pleasant gossip about Mr. Longfel-
low, tells a story of the way he
treated the charges of plagiarism
against the Indian poem, "Hiawa-
tha," in following closely both the
form and substance of The Kalevala,
the national epic of Finland.
When they began to appear, he
showed a profound indifference on
the subject; but before long his
publisher thought best to call his
attention to them, and suggested
that a reply from the poet be writ-
ten. "Well, I'll think about it,"
said Mr. Longfellow, and there the
matter dropped. The press contin-
ued to echo and re-echo the charge;
and the publisher again called on
the poet, saying, "Really, Mr. Long-
fellow, I think it is high time this
charge was answered." Again Long-
fellow said "I'll see about it," ad-
ding, quietly, "How is the book
selling?" "Oh, wonderfully well,"
said the publisher. "Better than
my other books?" "Oh much bet-
ter," and he named the figures.
Shortly after his interview (Mr.
Longfellow still keeping silence),
the Tribune came out with almost
a page of broadside on the subject.
The publisher was now really exci-
ted. He called on the poet again.
"It will not do," he said, very de-
cidely, "to let this thing go on any
longer." "How does the book sell?"
asked Longfellow. "Amazingly—
the sale is already equal to the com-
bined sales of your other books."
"Then," said Longfellow. "I think
we ought to be thankful to these
critics. Let them talk. Seems to
me they are giving us a large a-
mount of gratuitous advertising.
Better let them alone." And let
alone they were. The fact that at
that time there was no existing
translation into English which
would enable readers to make com-
parisons, rendered Mr. Longfellow's
silence comparatively safe. Now
that a complete translation is pub-
lished in fine and popular form by
ALDEN, readers will have a justifi-
fiable curiosity to investigate, and
see wherein the resemblance lies.
And, as commonly is true in com-
paring originals and imitations, it
will be found that great as the mer-
it is of Mr. Longfellow's work, and
characteristic of his own individu-
ality, The Kalevala is a work of al-
most infinitely higher order.

Cocaine, the latest discovered
anæsthetic, is, it seems, like its pre-
decessors, chloroform, chloral, and
morphine, claiming its victims. A
Swiss physician tells the story of a
medical friend of his who has suc-
cumbed to its fatal allurements.
The victim began with morphine,
which he eventually exchanged for
cocaine. As usual, his first experi-
ments were attended by increased
vigor of mind and body. This,
however, was soon followed by men-
tal and nervous depression. After
increased doses of the drug, he ex-
perienced hallucinations, was com-
pelled to walk round and round in
circles, to endeavor to pick up need-
les where he knew none were to be
found, and was at length left utter-
ly sleepless and without appetite.
To escape the fatal influence of the
drug he gave up his practice, and
went as surgeon in a ship bound
for the east. At length, by means
of long sea voyages, he overcame
his craving, and was restored to
health, only, as he knew, to fall a
victim to the poison once more on
finding it accessible. Persistent
indulgence in the drug resulted in
one of the most terrible of deaths
—exhaustion from tetanus.—St.
James Gazette.

BOOKS AND READING.

Desultory habits of study are not
to be commended; but I do not ad-
vise you to pursue any systematic
course of reading, because I am
looking upon reading, for the mo-

reduced to a rigid and regular sys-
tem it should become a wearisome
task I would have you omnivorous
of books; devour all the good books
that you come across, your life will
certainly not last long enough to
leave you time for the temporary
ones.

However warmly you may ad-
mire a particular author, do not
permit yourself to lose the con-
sciousness of fallibility. Do not ac-
cept as gospel what any man, how-
ever great, he says or writes. Never
make a blind surrender of your own
judgment, either to the author
whose writings you affect or to the
society which for the time sets him
up as an idol. There is a fashion
in these things which is very like
affectation. Yesterday the rage
was for Carlyle; to-day it is for
Matthew Arnold or Herbert Spen-
cer; to-morrow it may be for some
as yet undiscovered literary planet.
Do not let yourself be swept away
by the stream. Form your own
judgment on the best materials you
have and do not hesitate modestly
to express your own preference or
dislike, even if it be out of harmo-
ny with the popular sentiment of
the moment.

"Books are a guide in youth, and
an entertainment for age. They
support us under solitude and keep
us from becoming a burden to our-
selves. They help us to forget the
crossness of men and things, com-
pose our cares and passions and lay
our disappointments asleep. When
we are weary of the living we may
repair to the dead, who have noth-
ing of peevishness, pride or design
in their conversation."—Notes for
Boys.

IF YOU WANT

Letter Heads,

Envelopes,

Business Cards,

Official Blanks,

Posters,

or

Anything

In That Line,

REMEMBER

AT

THE TIMES Office

They may be procured

at

Lowest Rates

and of

Best Style

and

QUALITY.

TRY US.

LADIES will find relief from their
Costiveness, Swimming in the Head,
Colic, Sour Stomach, Headache, Kinley
troubles, etc., by taking a dose of
Serravallo's Liver Regulator after dinner or
supper, so as to move the bowels once a
day. Mothers will have better health
and the babies will grow more robust
by using the Regulator. If an infant
shows signs of Colic, nothing like a few
drops in water for relief. The Genuine
has the red Z on front of wrapper. [17-4

Notice to Creditors.

To the creditors of Allen D. Grimes,
dec'd:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit
Court of the county of Pocahontas,
made in a cause therein pending, to
subject the real estate of the said Allen
D. Grimes to the payment of his debts;
you are required to present your claims
against the estate of the said Allen D.
Grimes for adjudication to James W.
Warwick, Jr., Commissioner, at his of-
fice in the said county, on or before the
27th day of February, 1889.

Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the
said court, this 15th day of November,
1888.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.

Nov 23-88.] Printer's fee, \$4.85.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of John Sharp, dec'd:

In pursuance of a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of the county of Pocahontas,
made in a cause therein pending, to
subject the real estate of the said John
Sharp to the payment of his debts; you
are required to present your claims
against the estate of the said John
Sharp for adjudication to James W.
Warwick, Jr., Commissioner, at his of-
fice in the said county, on or before the
25th day of February, 1889.

Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the
said court, this 16th day of Novem-
ber, 1888.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.

Nov 23-88.] Printer's fee, \$4.85.

Commissioner's Office,

Huntersville, W. Va.,

November, 16th, 1888.

John Sharp's Adm'r

vs.

John Sharp's Legatee, etc.

All parties interested in the above
cause take notice that I will proceed
at my office in Huntersville, W. Va., on
THURSDAY, THE 25th DAY OF FEB-
RUARY, 1889,

to take the following accounts:

- 1 A settlement of the account of J.
C. Arbogast as Administrator, with the
will annexed of John Sharp, dec'd;
- 2 Who the creditors are and the a-
mount of their claims, if any, severally
and collectively, with their dignities
and priorities;
- 3 What amount remains in the
hands of the Administrator after dis-
charging the debts, if anything, and to
whom payable;
- 4 Any matter deemed pertinent or
required by any party in interest as re-
quired by a decree of the Circuit Court
of Pocahontas county, pronounced in
above cause at its October Term, 1888, at
which time and place you are required
to attend.

JAS. W. WARWICK, Jr.,
Com'r Clr. Ct. P. C.

Nov. 22-88.] Printer's fee, \$5.67.

Commissioner's Office,

Huntersville, W. Va.,

Nov. 16th, 1888.

Rosella Smith, etc.,

vs.

Mary F. Malcomb, etc.

IN CHANCERY.

All parties interested in above cause
are hereby notified that I will proceed
at my office in Huntersville, in said
county, on

THURSDAY, THE 20th DAY OF DE-
CEMBER, 1888,

to take the following accounts:

- 1 The names of the persons who
have interest in the 302 acres of land in
the bill and proceedings mentioned and
the amount of their several interests;
- 2 The value of the personal estate of
George W. Moore, dec'd, with which
Mary F. Malcomb and John W. Mal-
comb, or either of them should be
charged;
- 3 Any other matter deemed perti-
nent or required by any party in inter-
est to be specially stated, as required by
a decree of the Circuit Court of Poca-
hontas county rendered in above cause
at the October Term thereof, 1888, at
which time and place you are required
to attend.

JAS. W. WARWICK, Jr.,
Com'r Clr. Ct. P. C.

Nov 22-88.] Printer's fee, \$5.67.

W. R. WOODSON
KINDS OF LINEN
AND REPAIR ALL
a specialty
Roofing and Spouting
Good Country Produce
Low prices for CASH OR

TAKE A LESSON FROM THE FARMER

There's a lesson in the saying of a farmer in the West
That of other things in life, as well, might answer for a test.
Shall I give the lesson to you? Will you heed its teachings? Well,
Listen to me but a moment and the story I will tell.
We were out among the milk cows, speaking of the best ones there,
When the farmer of my first choice said, with patronizing air:
"She's as plump as any pigeon, and her coat's as soft as silk,
But the slickest-looking heifer ain't the one that gives the milk."
Oft'neath clumsy outward bearing beats a heart both true and brave,
And the smooth and winning manners may conceal the vilest knave.
So the lean horse does the pulling and is not afraid of work,
While the fat and lazy pony is contriving how to shirk.
Would you back a city dandy to engage in any strife,
Or the one whose hands are smoothest for the heavy work of life?
Choose the homely for your milk cow and we'll then, sir, by your leave,
Send the short-horn to the butcher, she will make him splendid beef.
Take a lesson from the farmer, with his sturdy common sense,
Who, unlike the politician, never sits astride the fence;
Watch the smoothest talking fellow, he may prove the biggest bilk;
Know "the slickest looking heifer ain't the one that gives the milk."
—[Matt. W. Anderson in the Mercury.]

VERNEENA'S FORTUNE;

—OR—

The Stolen Heiress.

A TALE OF NEW YORK IN 1835.

BY PROF. WM. HENRY PECK,

AUTHOR OF

"The Queen's Secret," "The Tower of Gold," "The Half-Breed," "Harold's Hate," "The Bride of Barcelona," Etc.

[CONTINUED.]

The eyes of the dame flashed rage, but she restrained a spoken expression of her wrath. Edward smiled scornfully and continued:

"Mr. Bratton states frankly to my father, dame, that he has lost temporarily all he borrowed from you."

"The scoundrel! The unholy villain!" muttered the dame.

"And also," added Edward, "that he has good cause to believe that if he should fail to pay you the borrowed money, and every dollar he unfortunately owes you, you will not hesitate to have him arrested upon a false but plausible charge of fraud, and do all you can to imprison and disgrace him."

"Yah! So I will! Lost my fifty thousand dollars has he! The unmitigated wretch! He shall pay me every cent this very day—"

"The gate is open, Dame Grippard!" exclaimed Pettis at this moment—Jansen having had more difficulty with the locks than he had expected when he promised to have the gate open so speedily.

"Very well, Pettis," responded the dame, checking herself in what she had intended to say in regard to her tenant. "Come here, Pettis, and give me your aid to get into my chariot. I sprained my ankle just now when I forgot for the moment that I am now merely a poor, old, decrepit woman, full of aches, weaknesses and infirmities."

Pettis lost no time in helping her into the chaise, and she continued, to Verneena, in an exhausted tone:

"Oh, my dear! I am so weak. So weak. I feel as if I were a hundred years old—and I am sure I look it this minute. Now drive into the yard, my dear, and halt the chariot near the office door. I'll get out there. Shouldn't wonder a bit if I have to order the door to be battered down. I have not the least doubt that Bratton has run away," she added to herself.

Verneena began to drive into the yard. The dame beckoned to Edward to ride at her side of the vehicle, and he complied.

"My dear Mr. Hawkworthy," she said in a voice too low to be heard by others, "have you the large sum you named just now?"

"Every dollar of it, Dame Grippard—and more."

"More!" exclaimed the dame in her heart. "More than a hundred thousand dollars! He must be the son of a very rich man. Richer than Captain Balbat, by a long shot! But this fellow and his father are doubtless too honest, too scrupulous, and all that, and the rest of what the world pretends to admire so much—bah!—and would boot at any proposition of mine to share with me the inheritance that belongs to this mix at my side—and which she can never get a dollar of without my aid. No, Captain Balbat is my man for the game I am playing—every time. Yah, I see that I have been none too hasty in trying to make a bargain with the Captain."

She turned again to Edward, as the chaise rolled slowly across the spacious yard, and whispered:

"My dear grand—Mr. Hawkworthy, I mean. Ride a little closer if you please. So. What I say is only for your and Verneena's ears, Mr. Hawkworthy. Couldn't you, before we see Mr. Bratton, give me, say fifty-five thousand dollars of the money which you have in hand for his use? He is to pay that to me in a few minutes, you know, and from the money you have with you. I will at once give you his note—I have it here—for the money loaned him—fifty thousand dollars, with interest computed on back of note up to this very day—I computed it last night after you were long asleep, my dear Verneena. It will be

worthy? And then from the rest of the money which your father so nobly lends to him, he can pay me the rent he owes me."

"And," she added quickly, "this is only a part of the dower I intend to give to our Verneena on her wedding day, Mr. Hawkworthy. I mean to give her all I am worth when I die—and it will be a handsome pile, I assure you. Oh, yes, a very handsome pile—up in the hundreds of thousands, perhaps—but don't whisper a word of this to any one else in the wide world. I don't wish people in general to know how rich I can make our dear Verneena on her marriage day. Here is Mr. Bratton's note, Mr. Hawkworthy. Of course you have no objection to giving me the money for it, under the circumstances, right now?"

The above was whispered by the dame with wonderful fluency, in her most ingratiating style of manner and tone, her eyes flaming with desire to have in her possession the large sum concerning which she was so extremely anxious.

"The money," she said to herself, "if this whipper-snapper is not lying—and sometimes I suspect he is—has been very slow in getting near Old Anchors. Bratton has received no reply, it seems, to his appeal for aid. In sheer despair, if for no other reason, Bratton may have fled during last night—with money which should be in my hands. I do not at all like the looks of things about the premises. I am sure that Bratton has been playing the rascal. Oh, if this young fool would only pay that money to me now—here on the spot."

"Dame Grippard," replied Edward, curtly to her request, "by my father's special order I am to pay the money into Mr. Bratton's own hand, and not until he and I shall have had some conversation in reference to its use hereafter."

This reply filled the soul of the dame with furious chagrin, but the chaise was now too near the office door, and the presence of others around it, to permit her to give vent to her wrath. Besides, Pettis advanced at this moment and said:

"I have knocked and hammered on the office door, Dame Grippard, and failed to obtain the least reply from within. What shall be done now? I am wholly at your service."

"Of course you are that, you simpleton," snapped the dame, as she arose from her seat with assumed decrepitude. "At whose service should you be, if not at mine, you fool? Here, give me your aid to get out of this chariot. I shall not be such an idiot as to jump from it again, and nearly break my ankle—as I did vander at the gate."

With the help of Pettis, she was soon on the ground, and no sooner was she there than she cried angrily to him:

"Force the door, man. Make quick entrance in some way. By door or window. Haste! I believe Bratton has run away. Haste!"

CHAPTER XVIII SUSPICIONS OF FOUL PLAY.

Now to obey Dame Grippard's command, Pettis instantly flashed his eyes round in search of something to use against the door.

But she suddenly remembered that the lock and frame of the portal would be greatly damaged by forcing an entrance, and exclaimed:

"No, no! No smashing of locks and door frames, Pettis. A broken shutter and a shattered pane of glass are less costly. Jansen, force open a shutter, break a pane, unlock a sash and raise a window. Quick! I am anxious to learn why Bratton has dared to keep himself hidden so long this morning. Haste, Jansen."

The Swede quickly forced open a shutter of one of the windows, the sill being not more than breast high to him as he stood on the ground; but as he was about to shatter a pane of glass he noticed that the sash bolt used to lock the lower sash down was not in place. He at once exclaimed in a tone of surprise:

"Hello! This sash is unlocked. That is strange. However, had not Mr. Bratton discharged me from his service before sundown yesterday this window would now be bolted down on the inside. It was always my duty to see to the sash bolts of the windows—"

"Well, well!" snapped the dame, impatiently, "are you going to talk about yourself and your late duties all day? Open the window and then the door."

Jansen opened the window and sprang over its sill into the counting-room of Old Anchors. Scarcely had his feet struck the floor ere he stooped, picked up something that had caught his notice, and slipped it into one of his pockets. This act was unobserved by any one. He then unlocked, unbolted and opened the door.

By this time Edward had dismounted and tied his horse to a post near the door. He whispered to Verneena, who was still seated in the chaise:

"I do not like the appearance of affairs here, my love. However, I will say no more of that at present. I am exceedingly anxious to see Mr. Bratton, and to prove to him that had my father received his petitions sooner this wretched old cormorant would have had no cause to be croaking at his door to-day."

"Ah," replied the beautiful girl, in the same guarded manner, "I am very happy to know that you have it in your power, and are here to free the good gentleman from her clutches. I know well how merciless she delights to be toward any delinquent debtor."

"Yes," said Edward, with some bitterness, as he glanced at the dame; "it is easy to see fierceness of intent in her flaming eyes and fierce looks. I too am very happy in my hope that all will hereafter go well with Mr. Bratton, for my father has a high opinion of his integrity—having had many business transactions with him years ago, before my father retired from active business life in this city to reside quietly in Albany."

"But I was about to say to you, my love," he added, "that the money which I have for Mr. Bratton reached me only a few hours ago. As I told you in my last letter, I had to hasten to Washington upon official business. The Secretary of the Navy detained me in that city longer than I desired or expected. I was able to return to New York only at a late hour last night. Scarcely had I arrived when a special messenger from my father placed in my hand the letter of which you have just heard me speak to Dame Grippard. As soon as I had read my father's letter I hired a boy to carry to you the brief note which I sent last night—"

"Come, my dear child," exclaimed Dame Grippard at this moment, "the door is open. Accompany me, if you please—and you also Mr. Hawkworthy, if I wish to behold the

interior of the office, and was immediately followed by Edward, Verneena and others.

The counting-room of Old Anchors was quite spacious, and much greater in length than in width. In it were many articles pertaining to the ship-chandlery business, besides such furniture as is usually found in business offices. The greater portion of this furniture, however, was now covered with dust which had been gathered for weeks from disuse. Trade had not been brisk at Old Anchors for many days.

The room had several doors as well as many windows. Some of the doors gave entrance into rear water-rooms, and one was open at the foot of a stairway that gave access to the upper part of the edifice, and the dwelling place of the Bratton family.

All the windows and their shutters were closed as the party of visitors entered the office—that is, all save the window by which the Swede had got in. To admit light, he at once began to unlock and open the windows. As he was thus occupied he noticed that every window sash was securely bolted down, and that all the shutters were fastened on the inside. The shutters were so arranged that they fastened themselves when closed from within. Jansen, as we have intimated, had found the shutter which he forced from the outside fastened on the inside. This fastening of the shutter could have been done by a pressure exerted from the outside.

Jansen, keeping his thoughts to himself the while, but muttering, as was his habit when perplexed, moved rapidly from window to window, looking sharply at the fastenings of every sash ere he threw open the shutters.

Meanwhile Dame Grippard had dropped herself into a large arm-chair near the middle of the office, feigning to be very feeble and weary, but with swiftly sweeping glances which seemed to devour everything in the place. Suddenly she raised her head arrogantly, struck the point of her staff upon the floor and croaked:

"Know all that I now take possession, full and entire possession, of these premises, from garret to cellar, from front to rear, from river to street. I am the owner, sole owner, here, and here I intend to do as I please this day."

"No one disputes that, Dame Grippard. So much the worse for everybody, say I," exclaimed Jansen, bluffly—for he detested the dame, having once been her debtor, to his great grief.

The dame glared angrily at the Swede for a moment, but restraining her desire to hurl a curse at him, said sharply to Pettis:

"Pettis, there is a bell-cord at the back of Bratton's desk. He used it when he desired the presence of any one from above. The bell hangs in the hall near his bedroom. Ring it. If he is above—awake or asleep—he will be sure to hear it. If he does not come down speedily I'll soon know the reason why. Ring the bell, I say."

Pettis obeyed instantly, and the bell sounded loud and shrill throughout the great vacant rooms above and below.

"That ought to rouse him," said the dame, nodding her head viciously. "But it will not. Why not? Because he is not up there to hear anything we may do down here. He has run away. I say I know he has run away, Pettis. I had had tidings about him yesterday morning, early in the day, from the clerk he had in his employ—Towley. That clerk told me to look out for my money, for he knew that Bratton would certainly go bankrupt in less than a month. So I am here, as you ought to know by this time, to get my money. But I was a fool not to come here yesterday morning and have Bratton arrested. Bratton is undoubtedly a thief—a robber of helpless widows—a—"

"Say no more about that, Dame Grippard," interrupted Edward, indignantly. "I do not believe that Mr. Bratton has run from his debts by flight. It is possible that he may have been driven to take his life with his own hand rather than be cast into prison and disgraced by you."

"Eh? What do you mean by that, Mr. Hawkworthy?" cried the dame, sharply, and turning pale for an instant, though her scowling face seemed nearly black the next moment.

"Dame Grippard," responded Edward, sternly, "my mind has not been at ease for Mr. Bratton's life since I halted before yonder gate and found it closed and locked. My father writes in his letter to me—the letter containing money for Mr. Bratton—that Mr. Bratton wrote to him in the delayed letter that he, Mr. Bratton, saw nothing between his future and disgraceful imprisonment, under a false but plausible charge of fraud, save death by his own hand. Now, from what my father writes in regard to Mr. Bratton's upright character, I cannot believe that James Bratton could be a thief, even if he tried to be one."

Before Edward could say more, Dame Grippard sprang to her feet and struck the floor with her feet and the point of her staff—a sure sign that her rage and other emotions were beyond her power to articulate. She glared mingled rage, hate and terror around her, a foam seemed to be gathering upon her thick lips. She quivered from head to foot, as if her garments concealed only a mass of solid wire just violently smitten. Her eyes gleamed under their black brows like coals of living fire. All gazed wonderingly at her, but in silence.

She was silent but for a few moments. Then she hissed rather than said, with a sneer upon her grim visage:

"Suicide? James Bratton kill himself? Never! He is too mean a coward to dare to raise his hand against himself!"

Jansen wheeled upon the old woman with swift fierceness, and exclaimed:

"You are an ugly-hearted woman, Dame Grippard! My late honored master—God bless him wherever he may now be!—was too good, too brave a man to run away from you, or to lift his hand against himself. His life was too dear to his wife and children, whom he loved so well."

"Stop slinging that bell, Pettis," he added, angrily, and facing the man. "Why ring it so incessantly, man? Stop, I say, or I will twist your head around on your shoulders. I will soon have speech with Mr. Bratton, if he is alive."

With this barely uttered, Jansen started forward to rush up the stairway we have mentioned. But the dame flashed out her clench at him as he was passing her, grasped his sleeve, and cried, shrilly:

"What are you saying, man? Alive, did you say? Why should Bratton be supposed to be dead? You have just said he was too good, too brave, too fond of his children to kill himself!"

"So I swear he was, Dame Grippard," replied the Swede, stooping as he looked

his set teeth and pallid lips, Jansen bounded to the stairway and vanished instantly upward. His heavily shod but active feet could be heard loudly as they clattered on the stairway after he had vanished so swiftly.

Dame Grippard glared around her in a dazed and dismayed way for a few moments, muttering, with ashy white lips:

"Have I, indeed, lost all that money? Have I? Murdered? I will not believe it. Suicide? James Bratton dead and I not paid? Fifty-five thousand dollars! All paid by his death? I will not believe it! It is a horrible lie! Dead, and I robbed by him, and he not punished by me? I say it is a foul lie!"

CHAPTER XIX

THE SWEDISH TERROR.

Dame Grippard quickly regained her usual aspect of feature. Laughing scornfully, she said:

"The Swede is crazy, or rather he is an ass. Any one who knows James Bratton as I do knows very well that he would not harm himself. Run from what he owes me he probably has. You will see I am not mistaken, Mr. Hawkworthy. There is neither death by murder nor suicide in this matter."

"I see no reason why murder should be suspected, dame; but I do suspect suicide has been committed," replied Edward, gravely.

"My his murderer, if he has been murdered, he hanged ten times as high as Haman, and be ten times as long in dying! He has not been murdered, nor has he committed suicide. Upon either will I stake my life. Come, Pettis, and you, my dear Verneena, and you, Mr. Hawkworthy, if you will be so kind, let us all go above. Others that are here may also come, if they wish. Let us see whatever is to be seen above by that crazy Swede. Suicide? Bah! Murder? Bosh! Come, my friends. Come on!"

Forgetful, in her excitement, of her feigned decrepitude, she hurried up the stairway scarcely less swiftly than Jansen had.

But on arriving at the first landing she suddenly remembered the role she was wont to play in public, and instantly resuming her usual slowness and tottering deliberateness of step, feigned to be forced to lean against the wall, as from utter weakness of all her joints and muscles.

"Oh!" she gasped, panting for breath. "Oh! I am about to faint. Oh, me! Oh, Mr. Hawkworthy, please give the support of your arm for a few moments! Do!"

All had hastened up the stairway after the dame. Edward was near her. He supposed she really was about to swoon. Mindful only of the fact that she was a woman who seemed to stand in great need of support, he at once gave her his arm.

He was barely able to repress a shudder of detestation, however, as she grasped his arm and clutched it tenaciously, forcing her long, strong, and bony fingers gripingly upon his flesh.

In her heart she said at this moment: "Some day, some day not far away, young man, I will have my grasp upon you—upon your throat, upon your heart—more ferociously than ever was claw of a tigress on the flesh of her shrinking prey. I will, young Hawkworthy, I will!"

She then said aloud, in a gasping voice, and with many breaks in her speech:

"My dear Mr. Hawkworthy, I am so much obliged to you. Oh, how silly of me to again forget how very old and feeble I am, and not to remember that my stay upon this earth must be short hereafter! Oh, yes! In a few weeks—if what my doctors tell me be true, and I am certain they do not mistake—our dear Verneena will inherit all the great property that is mine. Oh, Mr. Hawkworthy, she is the sweetest flower that ever bloomed on this earth, and I love her devotedly. Oh, I am so happy in knowing that so noble a young gentleman as yourself has won her heart's first love! Oh, may heaven bless you both always! May you be happy after you are married—after you are married—as I hope and believe you and she were surely born to be."

"Here is another flight of stairs, Mr. Hawkworthy, and after this we have another to ascend. Oh, dear me! But I am so glad you and my dear granddaughter are to be man and wife. After you are married, Mr. Hawkworthy, I will give Verneena a very large sum of money, and much real estate. Oh, yes; she deserves all. But keep all this to yourself, my dear Mr. Hawkworthy. When you are her dotting husband—as I know you will be—you may tell all to the world, if you like."

This and much in a similar strain did Dame Grippard whisper rapidly into Edward's ear, as they continued their ascent toward the dwelling-floor of the Bratton family.

Verneena followed the dame and Edward closely. After the maiden ascended Pettis and several others, whose curiosity to see the end led them onward.

The progress of all was much slower than that which Jansen had made since we parted from him in the counting-room. When the dame halted at last before a door in the third story of the main building, Jansen was somewhere in the uppermost story, seeking for his missing late master.

When the dame halted she released Edward's arm from her clutch, much to his satisfaction, and said:

"Here is Bratton's bed-room, Mr. Hawkworthy. Yes, his bed-room. The door wide open—and, you see—as we have not yet heard any news from that Swedish ass, of course he did not find Bratton in this room. Find him in this room, indeed! James Bratton is at this minute many a mile from New York! On the way to Cuba or Canada, no doubt. But let us take a look into the bed-room."

She advanced slowly and limpingly into the apartment. The others followed her. The apartment was spacious and well-furnished.

The windows all faced the gate of which we have often spoken.

They were curtained with thin shades of light stuff which were so drawn as to obscure the daylight. These curtains were those through which Pettis saw light of candles or lamps during the preceding night.

Two extinguished candles, burned down to their sockets, and a lamp duly burning, and many scattered papers were upon a writing table near the center of the room. It was plain that the bed had not been occupied during the night. Nowhere was there the slightest sign of disorder to be seen.

After a keen and swift survey of the apartment, Dame Grippard struck the extinguished candles as he looked

him to his death while he flies! May he live to be hanged, and may I be there to see him strangle! Pull up those shades, Pettis. The light you saw shining through them last night deceived you, Pettis. He left the candles and lamp burning to deceive any one who might be on the watch. Conning villain! Oh, how I wish he was right now in reach of this staff! I'd pin him!"

Pettis and snaky again from ungovernable and impotent rage and disappointed avarice, the dame sent into a large arm-chair, glaring at everything around her the fury she could not gratify.

All present were silent, gazing curiously at her. Pettis soon advanced humbly, and bowing low. He said softly:

"My dear Dame Grippard—if I am permitted to speak on this grievous subject—it seems to me that it is possible, barely possible, that—that—that you may be a little—a very little—mistaken—that is, happy—if I may presume to use so strong a word in connection with one so wise as yourself—"

"Pettis," snapped the dame, fiercely, "you are simply the greatest ass that ever brayed."

"Thank you, Dame Grippard. It may be true that I am, as you are pleased to call me. I would not presume to dispute your opinion of any one. But we have not yet—"

"Pettis," interrupted the dame, "you are a deceived idiot."

At this moment a middle-aged and neatly attired mulatto woman, who was one of Mrs. Bratton's servants, passed on the threshold of the room, and looked toward Dame Grippard with a face full of terror.

This woman had just arrived at Old Anchors, and heard below that her master had run away, or committed suicide, or been murdered, her usually yellow visage was now tallowy white. Her eyes rolled with wonder and alarm in every glance.

Dame Grippard darted fierce eyes and words at the woman instantly.

"Ho, Eunice! Are you there? No lies to me, remember. Ha! No lies! Off goes your head if you dare to lie to me! You know me. I am not a person who likes to be deceived. Now tell me when you last saw Mr. Bratton. No lies, remember."

The woman was so terrified by her surroundings, and by what she had been told

of the dame's character, that she hastened to reply, and with a trembling voice:

"I last saw Mr. Bratton here at Old Anchors yesterday morning, Dame Grippard. I expected to find him on the place—in his office—when I came here just now. All the family but him went to Harlem—to Mrs. Bratton's cottage there, yesterday—but Mrs. Bratton let me stay in the city with my sister last night—here is my sister behind me. She came with me to help me pack up furniture and things, as Mrs. Bratton wanted us to do, to have them sent up to the Harlem cottage to-day. We are to pack up all the bedding, clothing, and things generally—the kitchen things too, and—"

"And you are not to dare to touch a single thing on the premises!" snapped the dame, before the woman could say more. "Not a thing—not even a dish-rag, mind you, or into jail will I have you clapped! And there I mean to clap Mr. James Bratton, just as soon as I can put the grip of the law on his miserable hide. All on the place is mine, and—"

But here Jansen suddenly appeared in the hall behind the mulattoes, thrust both aside with an impulsive push, and rushed into rather than entered the room.

He halted near the door immediately after entering, as if in great need of breath and strength. His usually rosy and bluff visage was now as pale as that of a corpse, and replete with horror. He concealed his hands behind him, so that those within the room were unable to see them. The two mulatto women whom he had thrust aside did not observe the appearance of his hands, clasped together as they were.

All in the room turned their eyes upon him as he halted. The dame, somewhat startled by his abrupt entrance and by his aspect, snapped at him:

"Now then, you foreign idiot! What are you about? You are as pale as a scalded dead pig! What do you mean, you fool?"

The Swede was evidently laboring under a weight of mingled terror and horror seldom if ever before known in his sturdy nature. He glared at all in the room, and seemed to have lost power of speech.

"Have you found Bratton?" demanded the dame, suddenly.

"No," gasped Jansen, breathing hard and fast. "That is, I have not seen him."

"Have you heard him, then, you simpleton?" asked the dame.

"No," gasped the Swede. "That is—no—I have neither seen nor heard Mr. Bratton—but—but—"

"But—but—but Well—but what?"

With quick and spasmodic gasps, but rapidly gathering strength of utterance, Jansen then replied, with his gaze fixed on the dame:

"Hear me patiently, Dame Grippard. I came into this room first when I arrived on this floor, seeking Mr. Bratton. He was not here. Then I went into every room on this floor. Then into every room above—into every closet on each floor—everywhere large enough to hide a cat even. I did not find him. I did not find any sign of him anywhere."

He paused to catch breath. The impatient dame cried at him:

"And you were an ass to expect to find him, or any sign of him, Jansen! He is many a mile away by this time. Bah! The dog!"

Heedless of what she said, Jansen continued, with his hands still behind him, and their position as yet unnoticed by all:

"Not finding him anywhere below I fancied I might find him in the cupola—"

"In the cupola?" sneered Dame Grippard. "And did you expect to find him in the cupola! What a colossal ass you are!"

Still heedless of her words, Jansen now said, almost in a whisper, so intense was his emotion:

"I ran up the ladder stairs that lead to the cupola from the little room under it. I remembered that in hot summer time, some very warm nights, you know—not though in cold nights—but of that I did not then think—he used to sleep up there for the coolness of the air. I found the trap-door closed, but not bolted on the under side—mind that—not bolted on the under side, dame, but fastened down by the bolts on the upper side—mind that! I beat on the under side of the trap-door with both my fists. I thought he

have fallen asleep up there after I had down the trap. I then beat on

Subject:—"The Divine Mission of Pictures."

TEXT: "The way of the Lord of Hosts shall be upon all pleasant pictures."—Isaiah II., parts of the 15th and 16th verses. Pictures are by some relegated to the realm of the trivial, accidental, sentimental or worldly, but my text shows that God scrutinizes pictures, and whether they are good or bad, whether used for right or wrong purposes, is a matter of Divine observation and arraignment. The divine mission of pictures is my subject. That the artist's pencil and the engraver's knife have sometimes been made subservient to the kingdom of the bad is frankly admitted. After the ashes and scoria were removed from Herculaneum and Pompeii the walls of those cities discovered to the explorers a degradation in art which cannot be exaggerated. Satan and all his imps have always wanted the fingering of the easel; they would rather have possession of that than the art of printing, for types are not so potent and quick for evil as pictures. The powers of darkness think they have gained a triumph, and they have, when in some respectable parlor or public art gallery they can hang a canvas embarrassing to the good, but fascinating to the evil. It is not in a spirit of prudery, but backed up by God's eternal truth when I say that you have no right to hang in your art rooms or your dwelling houses that which would be offensive to good people if the figures pictured were alive in your parlor and the guests of your household. A picture that you have to hang in a somewhat secluded place, or that in a public hall you cannot with a group of friends deliberately stand before and discuss, ought to have a knife stabbed into it at the top and another thrust in on the right side ripping clear through to the left. Pliny, the elder, lost his life by going near enough to see the inside of Vesuvius, and the further you can stand off from the burning crater of sin the better. Never till the Books of the Last Day are opened shall we know what has been the dire harvest of evil pictorials and unbecoming art galleries. Despoil a man's imagination and he becomes a moral carcass. The show windows of English and American cities in which the low theatres have sometimes hung long lines of brazen actors and actresses in style insulting to all propriety, have made a broad path to death for multitudes of people. But so have all the other arts been at times suborned of evil. How has music been degraded! Is there any place so low down in dissoluteness that into it has not been carried David's harp, and Handel's organ, and Gottschalk's piano and Ole Bull's violin, and the flute, which though named after so insignificant a thing as the Sicilian eel, which has seven spots on the side like fute holes, yet for thousands of years has had an exalted mission. Architecture, born in the heart of Him who made the world, under its acres and across its floors what bacchanalian revelries have been enacted! It is not against any of these arts that they have been so led into captivity. What a poor world this would be if it were not for what my text calls "pleasant pictures!" I refer to your memory and mine when I ask if your knowledge of the Holy Scriptures has not been mightily augmented by the woodcuts or engravings in the old family Bible, which father and mother read out of, and laid on the table in the old homestead when you were boys and girls. The Bible scenes which we carry in our minds were not gotten from the Bible typology, but from the Bible pictures. To prove the truth of it in my own case, the other day I took up the old family Bible, which I inherited. Sure enough, what I have carried in my mind of Jacob's ladder was exactly the Bible engraving of Jacob's ladder; and so with Samson carrying off the gates of Gaza; Elisha restoring the Shunamite's son; the massacre of the innocents; the Crucifixion and the Last Judgment. My idea of all these is that of the old Bible engravings which I scanned before I could read a word. That is true with nine-tenths of you. If I could swing open the door of your forehead I would find that you are walking picture galleries. The great intelligence abroad about the Bible did not come from the general reading of the book, for the majority of the people read it but little, if they read it at all; but all the sacred scenes have been put before the great masses, and not printer's ink but the pictorial art must have the credit of the achievement. First, painter's pencil for the favored few, and then engraver's plate or woodcut for millions on millions. What overwhelming commentary on the Bible, what reinforcement for patriarchs, prophets, apostles and Christ, what distribution of Scriptural knowledge of all nations, in the paintings and engravings therefrom of Holman Hunt's "Christ in the Temple; Paul Veronese's "Magdalen Washing the Feet of Christ;" Raphael's "Michael the Archangel;" Albert Durer's "Dragon of the Apocalypse;" Michael Angelo's "Plague of the Fiery Serpents;" Tintoret's "Flight into Egypt;" Ruben's "Descent from the Cross;" Leonardo Da Vinci's "Last Supper;" Claude's "Queen of Sheba;" Bellini's "Madonna at Milan;" Gregario's "Last Judgment," and hundreds of miles of pictures if they were put in line, illustrating, displaying, dramatizing, irradiating Bible truths until the Scriptures are not to day so much on paper as on canvas, not so much in ink as in all the colors of the spectrum. In 1833 forth from Strasburg, Germany, there came a child that was to eclipse in speed and boldness and grandeur anything and everything that the world had seen since the first color appeared on the sky at the creation, Paul Gustav Dore. At eleven years of age he published marvelous lithographs of his own. Saying nothing of what he did for Milton's "Paradise Lost," embellishing it on the attention of the world, he takes up the Book of Books, the monarch of literature, the Bible, and in his pictures, "The Creation of Light," "The Trial of Abraham's Faith," "The Burial of Sarah," "Joseph Sold by his Brethren," "The Brazen Serpent," "Boaz and Ruth," "David and Goliath," "The Transfiguration," "The Marriage of Cana," "Babylon Fallen," and two hundred and five Scriptural scenes in all, with a boldness and grasp and almost supernatural affluence that make the heart throb, and the brain reel, and the tears start, and the cheeks blanch, and the entire nature quakes with the tremendous things of God and eternity and the dead. I actually staggered down the steps of the London Art Gallery under the power of Dore's "Christ leaving the Praetorium." Profess you to be a Christian man or woman, and see no divine mission in art, and acknowledge you no obligation either in thanks to God or man? It is no more the word of God when put before us in printer's ink than by skillfully laying on of colors, or designs on metal through incision or corrosion. What a lesson in morals was presented by Hogarth, the painter, in his two pictures, "The Race Progress," and "The Miser's Feast," and by Thomas Cole's engravings of the "Voyage of Human Life," and the "Course of Empire," and by Turner's "Blaze Ship." God in Art! Christ in Art! Patriarchs, prophets and

West, the great painter, toiled in unappreciated toil, being a great skater, while on the ice he formed the acquaintance of General Howe, of the English army, and through coming to admire West as a skater, they gradually came to appreciate as much that which he accomplished by his hand as by his heel. Pousin, the mighty painter, was pursued, and had nothing with which to defend himself against the mob but the artist's portfolio, which he held over his head to keep off the stones hurled at him. The pictures of Richard Wilson, of England, were sold for fabulous sums of money after his death, but the living painter had to get for his "Alcyon" a piece of Stilton cheese. From 1640 to 1648 there were 4000 pictures willfully destroyed. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth it was the habit of some people to spend much of their time in knocking pictures to pieces. In the reign of Charles the First it was ordered by Parliament that all pictures of Christ be burnt. Painters were so badly treated and humiliated in the beginning of the eighteenth century that they were lowered clear down out of the sublimity of their art, and obliged to give minute accounts of what they did with their colors, as a painter's bill which came to publication in Scotland, in 1707, indicated. The painter had been touching up some old pictures in the church, and he sends in this itemized bill to the vestry: "To filling up a chink in the Red Sea and repairing the damage to Pharaoh's boat;" "to a new pair of hands for Daniel in the lion's den, and a new set of teeth for the lions;" "to repairing Nebuchadnezzar's beard;" "to giving a bit to the cheek of Eve on presenting the apple to Adam;" "to making a bridle for the Good Samaritan's horse, and mending one of his legs;" "to putting on a new handle on Moses' basket and fitting bulrushes, and adding more fuel to the fire in Nebuchadnezzar's furnace." So painters were humiliated clear down below the majesty of their art. The oldest picture in England, a portrait of Chaucer, though now of great value, was picked out of a lumber garrat. Great were the trials of Quentin Matsys, who tried on from blacksmith's anvil till as a painter he won wide recognition. The first missionary to Mexico made the fatal mistake of destroying pictures, for the loss of which art and religion must ever lament. But why go so far back when in this year of our Lord, 1888, and within twelve years of the twentieth century, to be a painter, except in rare exceptions, means poverty and neglect? Poorly fed, poorly clad, poorly housed, because poorly appreciated. When I hear a man is a painter, I have two feelings, one of admiration for the greatness of his soul, and the other of commiseration for the needs of his body. But so it has been in all departments of noble work. Some of the mightiest have been hardly heeded. Oliver Goldsmith had such a big patch on the coat of his left breast that when he went anywhere he kept his hat in his hand closely pressed over the patch. The world renowned Bishop Asbury had a salary of \$64 a year. Painters are not the only ones who have endured the lack of appreciation. Let men of wealth take under their patronage the suffering men of art. They lift no complaint; they make no strike for higher wages. But with a keenness of nervous organization which almost always characterizes genius, these artists suffer more than anyone but God can realize. There needs to be a concerted effort for the suffering artists of America, not sentimental discourse about what we owe to artists, but contracts that will give them a livelihood; for I am in full sympathy with the Christian farmer, who was very busy gathering his fall apples, and some one asked him to pray for a poor family, the father of which had broken his leg; and the busy farmer said: "I cannot stop now to pray, but you can go down into the cellar and get some corned beef, and butter, and eggs and potatoes; that is all I can do now." Artists may wish for our prayers, but they also want practical help from men who can give them work. You have heard scores of sermons for all other kinds of suffering men and women, but I think this is the first sermon ever preached that made a plea for the suffering men and women of American art. Their work is more true to nature and life than any of the masterpieces that have become immortal on the other side of the sea, but it is the fashion of Americans to mention foreign artists, and to know little or nothing about our own Copley, and Allston and Inman, and Greenough and Kenesht. Let the affluent fling out of their windows and into the back yard valueless dabs on canvas, and call in the splendid but unwarded men, and tell them to adorn your walls, not only with that which shall please the taste, but enlarge the mind, and improve the morals, and save the soul of those who gaze upon them. Brooklyn and all other American cities need great galleries of art, not only open annually for a few days on an exhibition, but which shall stand open all the year round, and from early morning until ten o'clock at night, and free to all who would come and go. What a preparation for the wear and tear of the day, a five minutes' look in the morning at some picture that will open a door into some larger realm than that in which our population daily drudge! Of what a good thing the half hour of artistic opportunity on the way home in the evening from exhaustion that demands re-creation for mind and soul as well as body! Who will do for Brooklyn or the city where you live what W. W. Corcoran did for Washington, and what I am told John Wannamaker, by the donation of De Munkacsy's great picture, "Christ before Pilate," is going to do for Philadelphia? Men of wealth, if you are too modest to build and endow such a place during your lifetime, why not go to your iron safe, and take out your last will and testament, and make a codicil that shall build for the city of your residence, a throne for American art! Take some of the money that would otherwise spoil your children, and build an art gallery that shall associate your name forever, not only with the great masters of painting who are gone, but with the great masters who are trying to live; and also win the admiration and love of tens of thousands of people, who, unable to have fine pictures of their own, would be advantaged by your benefaction. Build your own monuments, and not leave it to the whim of others. Some of the best people sleeping in Greenwood have no monuments at all, or some crumbling stones that in a few years will let the rain wash out name and epitaph; while some men whose death was the abatement of a nuisance, have a pile of polished Aberdeen high enough for a king, and sublimely enough to embarrass a sraph. Oh, man of large wealth, instead of leaving to the whim of others your monumental commemoration and epitaphology to be looked at when people are going to and fro at the burial of others, build right down in the heart of our great city, or the city where you live, an immense free reading room, or a free musical conservatory, or a free art gallery, the niches for sculpture, and the walls bloom with the rise and fall of nations, and lessons of courage for the disheartened, and rest for the weary, and life for the dead, and one hundred and fifty years from now you will be wielding influence in this world for good among those whose great grandfather was your great-grandchild. How much better than white marble that chills you if you put your hand on it when you touch

on the January night, when the necropsis where the body sleeps is all snowed under. The tower of David was hung with one thousand dented shields of battle; but you, oh man of wealth, may have a grander tower named after you, one that shall be hung not with the symbols of carnage, but with the victories of that art which was so long ago recognized in my text as "pleasant pictures." Oh, the power of pictures! I cannot deride, as some have done, Cardinal Mazarin, who, when told that he must die, took his last walk through the art gallery of his palace, saying: "Must I quit all this? Look at that Titian! Look at that Corregio! Look at that deluge of Caracci! Farewell, dear pictures!" At the day of the Lord of Hosts, according to this text, will scrutinize the pictures, I implore all parents to see that in their households they have neither in book or newspaper or on canvas anything that will deprave. Pictures are no longer the exclusive possession of the affluent. There is not a respectable home in these cities that has not specimens of woodcut or steel engraving, if not of painting, and your whole family will feel the moral uplifting or depression. Have nothing on your wall or in books that will familiarize the young with scenes of cruelty or wastefulness, have only those sketches made by artists in elevated moods, and none of those scenes that seem the product of artistic delirium tremens. Pictures are not only a strong but a universal language. The human race is divided into almost as many languages as there are nations, but the pictures may speak to people of all tongues. Voltaire many have noped, with little reason, would become a world-wide language; but the pictorial is always a world-wide language, and printer's types have no emphasis compared with it. We say that children are fond of pictures; but notice any man when he takes up a book, and you will see that the first thing that he looks at is the pictures. Have only those in your house that appeal to the better nature. One engraving has sometimes decided an eternal destiny. Under the title of fine arts there have come here from France a class of pictures which elaborate argument has tried to prove irreproachable. They would disgrace a barroom, and they need to be confiscated. Your children will carry the pictures of their father's house with them ever on to the grave, and, passing that marble pillar, will take them through eternity. Furthermore, let all reformers, and all Sabbath-school teachers, and all Christian workers realize that if they could be effective for good, they must make pictures. If not by chalk on black-boards, or kindergarten designs, or by pencil on canvas, then by words. Arguments are soon forgotten, but pictures, whether in language or in color, are what produce strongest effects. Christ was always telling what a thing was like, and His Sermon on the Mount was a great picture gallery, beginning with a sketch of a "city on a hill that cannot be hid," and ending with a tempest beating against two houses, one on the rock and the other on the sand. The parable of the prodigal son, a picture; parable of the sower, who went forth to sow, a picture; parable of the unmerciful servant, a picture; parable of the two virgins, a picture; parable of the talents, a picture. The world wants pictures, and the appetite begins with the child, who consents to go early to bed if the mother will sit beside him and rehearse a story, which is only a picture. When we see how much has been accomplished in secular directions by pictures—Shakespeare's tragedies a picture, Victor Hugo's writings all pictures, John Ruskin's and Tennyson's and Longfellow's works all pictures—why not enlist, as far as possible, for our churches and schools and reformatory work and evangelistic endeavor, the power of thought that can be put into word pictures, if not pictures in color? Yes, why not all young men draw for themselves on paper, with pen or pencil, their coming career, of virtue if they prefer that of vice if they prefer that. After making the picture put it on the wall, or paste it on the fly leaf of some favorite book, that you may have it before you. I read the other day of a man who had been executed for murder, and the jailer found afterward a picture made on the wall of the cell by the assassin's own hand, a picture of a flight of stairs. On the lowest step he had written: "Disobedience of parents;" on the second: "Sabbath breaking;" on the third: "Drunkenness and gambling;" on the fourth: "Murder," and on the fifth and top step: "A gallows." If that man had made that picture before he took the first step, he never would have taken any of them. Oh, man, make another picture, a bright picture, an evangelistic picture, I wish help you make it! I suggest six steps for this flight of stairs. On the first step write the words: "A nature changed by the Holy Ghost and washed in the blood of the Lamb." On the second step: "Industry and good companionship." On the third step: "A Christian home with a family altar." On the fourth step: "Ever widening usefulness." On the fifth step: "A glorious captivity from this world." On the sixth step: "Heaven! heaven! heaven!" Write it three times, and let the letters of the one word be made up of banners, the second of coronets, and the third of thrones. Promise me that you will do that, and I will promise to meet you on the sixth step, if the Lord will through His pardoning grace bring me there too. And here I am going to say a word of cheer to people who have never had a word of consolation on that subject. There are men and women in this world by hundreds of thousands, and some of them are here today, who have a fine natural taste, and yet all their lives that taste has been suppressed, and although they could appreciate the galleries of Dresden and Vienna and Naples for more than nine hundred and ninety-nine out of one thousand who visit them, they never may go, for they must support their households, and bread and schooling for their children are of more importance than pictures. Though fond of music they are compelled to live amid discord, and though fond of architecture, they dwell in clumsy abodes, and though appreciative of all that engravings and paintings can do, they are in perpetual deprivation. You are going, after you get on the sixth step of that stairs just spoken of, to find yourselves in the royal gallery of the universe, the concentrated splendors of all worlds before your transported vision. In some way all the thrilling scenes through which we and the Church of God have passed in our earthly state will be pictured or brought to mind. Athena cyclorama of Gettysburg, which we had in Brooklyn, one day a blind man, who lost his sight in that battle, was with his child heart talking while standing before that picture. The blind man said to the daughter: "Are there at the right of the picture some regiments marching up a hill?" "Yes," she said. "Well," said the blind man, "is there a general on horseback leading them on?" "Yes," she said. "Well, is there rushing down on these men a cavalry charge?" "Yes," was the reply. "And do they seem to be many dying and dead?" "Yes," was the answer. "Well, now do you see a shell from the woods bursting near the wheel of a cannon?" "Yes," she said. "Stop right there," said the blind man. "That is the last thing I ever saw on earth. What a time it was, Jenny, when I lost my eyesight!" But when you, who have found life a hard battle, a very Gettysburg, shall stand in the Royal Gallery of Heaven, and with your new vision begin to see and understand that which in your earthly blindness you

Wiscousin has a champion player of the game of draughts. No gold or silver coins are issued by the Chinese Government. Edith Brinkham of Racine, Wis., lost her life by falling out of bed. The leap year privilege is said to be six hundred and sixty years old. Ben Franklin recognized the value of time. He invented three clocks. A skipping rope has been patented which sets in motion a small musical box in one of the handles. Mary Goodwin of Atlanta, Ga., is thirty-eight years of age and the mother of twenty-seven children. It is against municipal law in China to dig over 100 feet to find well water. It is the idea that the bottom would fall through. Ice was produced in summer by means of chemical mixtures by Mr. Walker, in 1788. This was the first known attempt in this direction. The first patent in America was issued in 1790 to Samuel Hopkins, of Philadelphia, for an improvement in the manufacture of potash. Near Oakland, Tenn., an express train struck a fallen tree and every car left the rails, yet not a single passenger was either killed or wounded. A Washington Territory man left \$2000 for all the delicacies of the season to be fed to his dog, while his old father was made heir to his watch and chain only. Eighty-four children belong to four mothers of Media, Penn. Mrs. Samuel Field has 28. Mrs. Jose b Chandler 25, Mrs. James Barrett 16, and Mrs. William Wright 15. A Missouri horse fell over a cliff thirty-five feet high and escaped with only a scratch on his leg. Next day he got a piece of corn-cob in his throat and choked to death. The Bermudas take their name from their discoverer, John Bermuda, who visited them in 1522. The first settler was Sir George Summers, who was cast away on them in 1609. While Charles Cogswell was courting a pretty young woman of Birmingham, Conn., the other day, he dropped dead by her side. She fainted from the shock, and was for a time likely to die. Timothy Carter is believed to be the oldest stereoptyper. He introduced the trade in Boston. School books spoke of him in 1817. He is still a living man, lives at Newton, and is ninety years of age. At Texarkana the other day a long-horned steer undertook to knock out the elephant of a traveling circus, but even on his native heath was no match for the big foreigner, and was laid out stiff and stark in just half a round. At Kearney, N. J., a factory chimney is being erected, which will, when finished, be the tallest in the country, and the fourth highest in the world. It will be 333 feet high. There are two taller chimneys in Scotland and one in England. A hotel waiter in Cincinnati who stole from a guest, hid the money in his "turn-down" collar. He was suspected of the theft, and, while being conducted to the stationhouse, the officer noticed a greenback protruding from the novel hiding place. A beetle as large as a sparrow has been received by the State Entomologist of New York. It came from Central America. He has another curiosity that resembles two green leaves attached to a twig. It is called a camel cricket, and was produced in Texas. A Massachusetts cat, which lived to the age of twenty years and two months, is buried under a granite obelisk shaped to resemble Bunker Hill monument, and deeply chiseled with the name "Beverly," the which high sounding appellation belonged in life to the cat. There was a race lately in Faniaibar between a roba and an ostrich, and, though the bird came in a hundred yards ahead, the beast won the purse. It was done in this wise: The roba's rider claimed that he had been passed by a fowl, which nobody with a sense of orthography could deny, and so the race was awarded where it did not belong. Sailors believe religiously that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night upon the American shore. Whether or not this a fact has not yet been conclusively determined, but it is certain that the bird is the swiftest of winged creatures, and is able to fly, under favoring condition, 300 miles an hour. The Ainos are Bearded Like Fards. The British Consul at Hokodale states that the Ainos—who are a remarkable tribe of small, hairy people, originally living by hunting and fishing—have been in great straits since the occupation of their fishing grounds by the Japanese in 1860. Since 1853 efforts have been made to relieve their distress and to teach them farming, and in 1860 about 803 acres were cultivated by them. In their chief home in the island of Yesso, the Ainos are estimated to number 14,000 individuals, with 3000 houses. They are supposed to be gradually disappearing. —Arkansas Freeman.

Miscellaneous Quotations.

I shall die before I speak anything unworthy of myself.—King Philip. Laughter dissipates the tedium of any place.—General John McDougal. If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot.—General John A. Sca. Paint me as I am.—Oliver Cromwell. I have the first prize.—Last words of Colonel E. E. Ellisworth. With our faces to the setting sun we tread the declining path of life, and the shadows lengthen and darken behind us.—Henry Brown Anthony. The habit of looking at the best side of any event is worth far more than a thousand pounds a year.—Doctor Samuel Johnson. The world is God's epistle to mankind.—Plato. After speech, silence is the greatest power in the world.—Lacordaire. I would have nothing to do with a man who can not be moved to indignation.—Perthes. There are more good people than bad in the world, and the bad get the upper hand merely because they are bolder.—Perthes. A goose's quill often hurts more than a lion's claw.—Spanisk proverb. Be silent, or say something better than silence.—Pythagoras. It cannot be denied that fear of women, and not love of men, makes the fair sex submit to the tyranny of fashion.—Ben. Peckey Poor. If I were to be idle, I should go mad.—Sir Walter Scott. No man who has opinions can expect the universal concurrence of his party in all his views, and no man without opinions is worthy of the support of a great party.—James A. Garfield. Happy is the nation whose annals are tiresome.—Montesquieu. It is not from the billows, but the calm level of the sea, from which all heights and depths are measured.—James A. Garfield. A handful of good life is worth a bushel of learning.—George Herbert. A restlessness to have something which we have not, and to be something which we are not, is the root of all immorality.—Shaftebury. Duty is the cement which binds the whole moral edifice together.—Dr. Samuel Johnson. How happy is he born and taught that serveth not another's will! Whose armor is his honest thought, And simple truth his utmost skill.—Watson. Be content of your honor, which rises you above fortune and above kings.—Vittoria Colonna. To none is life so sweet as to those who have lost all fear to die.—George Wilson. WORDS OF WISDOM. He who gives becomes rich. Charity is more than sacrifices. Great plenty breeds much dainty. Economy is of itself a great revenue. The corn grows on the prettiest foot. The cat and the rat make peace over a carcass. A myrtle, even in the desert, remains a myrtle. The hangman has no grudge against the murderer. Do not talk of your private, personal or family matters. It is thou tellest thy secret to three persons, ten know it. Never kick unless you find you are getting the worst of it. It is hard to catch a fish if you haven't the right kind of bait. A man wants a great many things he doesn't need in this world. Success in long things depends on knowing how long it takes to succeed. A failure establishes only this—our determination to succeed was not strong enough. Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time for that is the stuff life is made of. If a word spoken in its time is worth one piece of money, silence in its time is worth two. When thou art the only purchaser, then buy; when other buyers are present, be thou nobody. Flowers are the hieroglyphics of nature, with which she indicates how much she loves us. The etymology of the word honeymoon is thus given by a good authority: "Among the northern nations of Europe there was ancient practice of newly married couples to drink methuglin or mead, a kind of wine made from honey (hydromel) for thirty days after marriage. Hence the term honeymoon or honey-moon. Attila, the Hun, drank so much mead at his wedding feast that he died." There is a "Congressional Book-club," and his name is Dan Appleton, aged 10. He managed to make his way from St. Paul to Washington, and going up to the house asked for Congressman Nelson. The Congressman came out, and the boy said: "I am Dan Appleton, a book-club from Minnesota, and I want to give me the privilege of blacking your shoes here in this building." Nelson took the boy to Architect Nelson, and Nelson gave him the privilege, and

CURIOUS FACTS.

Wisconsin has a champion player of the game of draughts. No gold or silver coins are issued by the Chinese Government. Edith Brinkham of Racine, Wis., lost her life by falling out of bed. The leap year privilege is said to be six hundred and sixty years old. Ben Franklin recognized the value of time. He invented three clocks. A skipping rope has been patented which sets in motion a small musical box in one of the handles. Mary Goodwin of Atlanta, Ga., is thirty-eight years of age and the mother of twenty-seven children. It is against municipal law in China to dig over 100 feet to find well water. It is the idea that the bottom would fall through. Ice was produced in summer by means of chemical mixtures by Mr. Walker, in 1788. This was the first known attempt in this direction. The first patent in America was issued in 1790 to Samuel Hopkins, of Philadelphia, for an improvement in the manufacture of potash. Near Oakland, Tenn., an express train struck a fallen tree and every car left the rails, yet not a single passenger was either killed or wounded. A Washington Territory man left \$2000 for all the delicacies of the season to be fed to his dog, while his old father was made heir to his watch and chain only. Eighty-four children belong to four mothers of Media, Penn. Mrs. Samuel Field has 28. Mrs. Jose b Chandler 25, Mrs. James Barrett 16, and Mrs. William Wright 15. A Missouri horse fell over a cliff thirty-five feet high and escaped with only a scratch on his leg. Next day he got a piece of corn-cob in his throat and choked to death. The Bermudas take their name from their discoverer, John Bermuda, who visited them in 1522. The first settler was Sir George Summers, who was cast away on them in 1609. While Charles Cogswell was courting a pretty young woman of Birmingham, Conn., the other day, he dropped dead by her side. She fainted from the shock, and was for a time likely to die. Timothy Carter is believed to be the oldest stereoptyper. He introduced the trade in Boston. School books spoke of him in 1817. He is still a living man, lives at Newton, and is ninety years of age. At Texarkana the other day a long-horned steer undertook to knock out the elephant of a traveling circus, but even on his native heath was no match for the big foreigner, and was laid out stiff and stark in just half a round. At Kearney, N. J., a factory chimney is being erected, which will, when finished, be the tallest in the country, and the fourth highest in the world. It will be 333 feet high. There are two taller chimneys in Scotland and one in England. A hotel waiter in Cincinnati who stole from a guest, hid the money in his "turn-down" collar. He was suspected of the theft, and, while being conducted to the stationhouse, the officer noticed a greenback protruding from the novel hiding place. A beetle as large as a sparrow has been received by the State Entomologist of New York. It came from Central America. He has another curiosity that resembles two green leaves attached to a twig. It is called a camel cricket, and was produced in Texas. A Massachusetts cat, which lived to the age of twenty years and two months, is buried under a granite obelisk shaped to resemble Bunker Hill monument, and deeply chiseled with the name "Beverly," the which high sounding appellation belonged in life to the cat. There was a race lately in Faniaibar between a roba and an ostrich, and, though the bird came in a hundred yards ahead, the beast won the purse. It was done in this wise: The roba's rider claimed that he had been passed by a fowl, which nobody with a sense of orthography could deny, and so the race was awarded where it did not belong. Sailors believe religiously that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night upon the American shore. Whether or not this a fact has not yet been conclusively determined, but it is certain that the bird is the swiftest of winged creatures, and is able to fly, under favoring condition, 300 miles an hour. The Ainos are Bearded Like Fards. The British Consul at Hokodale states that the Ainos—who are a remarkable tribe of small, hairy people, originally living by hunting and fishing—have been in great straits since the occupation of their fishing grounds by the Japanese in 1860. Since 1853 efforts have been made to relieve their distress and to teach them farming, and in 1860 about 803 acres were cultivated by them. In their chief home in the island of Yesso, the Ainos are estimated to number 14,000 individuals, with 3000 houses. They are supposed to be gradually disappearing. —Arkansas Freeman.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VI.

C. F. Moore, EDITOR.

Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, Dec. 13, 1888.

Terms of Subscription, \$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE. No. 21.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, H. A. Holt.
 Prosecuting Attorney, R. S. Turk.
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
 Deputy Sheriff, B. C. Hill.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Land & Co. Co., (S. H. Clark, Pres't,
 S. B. Hannah,
 G. P. Moore.)
 Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 5th Monday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

L. M. McCLINTIC. C. F. MOORE.

McCLINTIC & MOORE,

Attorneys-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in Supreme court of Appeals.

A. STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,

Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for election in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.

Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

R. J. W. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,

Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.

DR. W. G. TOWNSEND,

Physician & Surgeon,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Distinguished Business Educator

Prof. Smith, Principal of the Commercial College of N. Y. University, Lexington, Ky., with his own record of the Gold Medal and Diploma of Honor at the World's Exposition for System of Book-keeping and general Business Education. He can refer to 10,000 graduates in business, business managers, city, county, and State officials. His College, recognized as the Cheapest, Best, Highest Honored, the advertisement of which appears in another column, numbered last year 1,000 students from 30 States, in the business, Phonographic, Type-Writing, Penmanship, and Telegraphic Departments, preparing to earn a living, and to hold high and honorable positions in the business world. For a description of this College, address Wm. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

Swain's Ointment
 Symptoms: Moisture; intense itching and stinging most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue to form a scab, which often bleeds and ulcers, becoming very sore. SWAIN'S OINTMENT stops the itching & bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. S. W. SWAIN & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa.

President's Message.

A RUNNING SKETCH OF THE MESSAGE.—The President notes in the outset of the message that with the expiration of the present session of Congress the first century of our constitutional existence as a nation will be completed, and this circumstance, he, observes, admonishes us to inquire soberly whether in the past we have kept closely in the course of safety marked out in the constitution, and whether the way before us is plain and clear. Equal and exact justice between the government and citizens, as well as between citizen and citizen, is the underlying principle of our institutions. In the early days of the republic this principle was rigidly insisted on. The tribute of the citizen to the support of the government was measured strictly by the cost of its maintenance. In those days the frugality of the people was stamped upon their government and enforced by a thoughtful and intelligent suffrage. Combinations, monopolies and aggregations of capital were avoided or sternly regulated. A century has passed. Now our cities are filled with wealth and luxury; our manufactories yield fortunes never dreamed of by the fathers of the republic, and immense aggregations of capital outrun the imagination in the magnitude of their undertakings. At first view this is a bright picture, but closer scrutiny reveals a sombre shading. Side by side with the wealth of our cities we see poverty and unremunerative toil. Increased urban population suggests the impoverishment of rural sections. The fortunes of our manufactories are no longer solely the reward of sturdy industry and foresight, but result largely from the discriminating favor of the government, being built upon undue exactions from the people. Two well-defined classes are being formed—on one side the very rich and the powerful, on the other the toiling poor. Closer inspection discloses the existence of trusts and other like monopolies trampling upon the unorganized masses, while corporations which should be the carefully-restrained servants of the people are fast becoming their masters. The cause and cure of these invasions of the principle of equality before the law lies in our system of taxation. The high tariff, in the interest of a favored few, exacts unneeded millions from taxpayers, part of which millions go to swell the surplus in the treasury, while the rest and much the larger part go to the making of millionaires. The effect is to injure the health of the entire body politic. In the beneficiaries of high tariff taxes it stifles all patriotic love of country, and its place is taken by selfish greed and grasping avarice. The government is regarded by the favored class, not as an embodiment of equality, but as an instrumentality through which individual advantages are to be gained. This view is unconcealed. It is manifested in a sordid disregard of all but personal interests, the refusal to abate for the benefit of others one iota of selfish advantage, and in combinations to control legislation and improperly influence the suffrages of the people. On the other hand, a spirit of discontent is generated among those not included within the circle of tariff benefits. Farmers selling in foreign markets and buying under compulsion only in the home market find themselves impoverished,

men and others not engaged in farming are likewise victims of the unequal laws. Communism is a hateful thing, but here is a communism of combined capital, the outgrowth of cupidity and selfishness. It exasperates the discontented and threatens with wild disorder the citadel of rule. The idea that the government shall protect the rich so that they shall protect the poor is wrong and absurd. No intermediary between the people and their government is required; its existence makes the boast of free institutions a glittering delusion. What is wanted is a just and sensible revision of our tariff laws for the relief of the forgotten masses. The necessity of a reduction of our revenue is conceded. Extravagant appropriations should not be accepted in lieu of it. There should be no cessation of the struggle for tariff reform until a plan is perfected which is fair to existing industries, which will reduce to consumers the cost of the necessities of life, and which will give our manufacturers freer raw materials, without injury to American labor. The cause is the people's. It should never be compromised. There is a growing assumption that the government must relieve with paternal care every individual and community that makes a claim upon it. This is seen in the ready concessions to inefficient contractors, to unfounded claims for pensions and to demands for unnecessary public buildings. Meanwhile the real needs of the government and people are neglected. Relief of the Supreme Court, improved land laws, plans of Indian management, the need of United States prisons, revision of pension laws—these have been urged upon Congress time and again, and yet are deferred, while favors are voted to energetic claimants whose claims are without merit. Regard for the constitution would correct these errors of the legislative body. President Jackson's determination to restore to the people unimpaired the trust committed to his charge and to dissuade the people from admiration of powerful monopolies and aristocratic establishments is worthy of all imitation. The foreign relations of the government are peaceful. The fisheries question remains to be settled. There has not, however, since March, 1887, been any case of unfriendly or unlawful treatment of American fishing vessels. The interference of Lord Sackville in the very crisis of the presidential election, by counsel and advice, with the suffrages of American citizens, and subsequent impugment of the Executive and Senate, was unpardonable conduct, especially in view of the fact that the counsel and advice had reference to important questions now pending between the British and United States governments. Further recognition of the diplomatic character of Lord Sackville was therefore declined. A survey of the boundary between Alaska and Canada is recommended. The Samoan question is mentioned as of interest to the people of the United States, and also the question of the preservation of our influence in the Hawaiian Islands. The establishment of diplomatic intercourse with Corea and Persia are notable events of the past year. The disturbances in Hayti are noted, and steps taken for the protection of American interests in that republic. A treaty of commercial reciprocity with Mexico is ad-

try in recent years. Treaties have been made with Peru and Ecuador, in the case of the latter looking to the settlement of the well-known claim of Santos, an American citizen, for loss of property at the hands of the government of Ecuador. Preliminary steps have been taken for the meeting in Washington, in 1889, of representatives of South and Central American States, together with those of Mexico, Hayti, and San Domingo; and the prospect of improving commerce by co-operative legislation is adverted to. In April next will be held also at Washington a conference of maritime powers to devise uniform rules of the security of life and property at sea—a desideratum in view of the many recent collisions at sea. Naturalization is at present too easy a process and is much abused. Our laws in regard to passports need revision, and a central bureau for the registration of cases of naturalization is required. Instances of spurious citizenship would thus be detected and unjust responsibilities of this government be avoided. The consular service should be reorganized. There should be fewer principal consular offices, and such as are continued should be better sustained. The centennial celebration at New York on April 30, 1889, of the inauguration of Washington as President, in an event of national interest in which Congress, it is suggested, should provide for the government's participation. The revenues of the government for the year 1888 show an increase, and the expenditures show a decrease, notwithstanding an increased payment of over \$5,000,000 for pensions. For that year the surplus, including the sinking fund provision of \$47,000,000, was \$119,612,116; for 1889 the estimated surplus is \$104,000,000; for 1890, \$101,222,511. Up to December 1, 1888, the purchases of bonds with surplus funds in the treasury aggregated \$94,600,400, including premiums amounting to \$17,508,613. The transaction was not a good one, it is urged, for the people, as it means to them a loss—in interest on money uselessly taken out of their business—of \$55,760,000. At the date last mentioned the surplus in the treasury was \$52,234,610, exclusive of \$20,000,000 allotted to pensions. The amount of silver dollars coined is \$312,570,990, of which \$60,970,990 are in circulation. The further coinage of silver, it is recommended, should be discontinued. The army numbers 24,540, exclusive of 2,179 officers. Great progress is being made in preparations for the production of efficient modern ordnance for both army and navy. Ship building is going on apace, and within 12 months eleven efficient, modern, steel men-of-war will be added to the navy. This building has been paid for and of the savings of the department under the present administration. The large increase of the business and facilities of the Postal Department is noted. Since 1860 its revenues have increased from \$10,772,000 to \$52,700,000, and its services to the country to a more than corresponding extent. Increased compensation for the 54,874 postmasters of the fourth class and for other classes of postal employes is recommended. The efficiency of the Department of Justice has greatly increased, but a sentiment prevails unfavorable to the payment of judgments obtained by the government. The right disposal

tion of Congress. Over 80,000,000 acres have been recovered from illegal usurpation, but new legislation is needed to give the people their own. The enactment of a general pension law is urged. The expenditure last year under this head was \$82,038,386 or 31 per cent. of the total expenditure of the year. The existence of great laxity of ideas on the subject of pensions is called to the attention of Congress and the discontinuance of vicious precedents in granting pensions for partisan and irrelevant considerations is advised. The adjustment of the relations between the government and the land-grant railroads is a pressing matter. The subject, it is suggested, should be treated as a business proposition with a view to getting back the people's money. Legislation is needed to secure a proper collection and arrangement of the laws of the District of Columbia. There is at present inconvenience and danger to life and property attending the operation of steam railroads in Washington. Legislation to correct this state of things is likewise urged as necessary for the safety of the citizens.—Baltimore Sun.

An estimate of the education and intelligence of a country may be made from its postal business; and the report of the Postmaster General of its interest in this respect. He shows that the United States surpasses every other country in the volume of mail matter transmitted, in the cheapness of postage, in the postal revenue and expenditure, in the extent of mail routes, in the number of Post Offices, and in the average number of pieces of mail matter to each inhabitant. The countries that come next in order are Great Britain, Germany, and France; but Russia, Austria, Spain and Italy are so far behind that they form a subject of contrast rather than of comparison. The reading and writing habits of the people of the United States are the result of the school system which pervades all parts of our country.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure if they would take it according to directions.

Yours Truly,
L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.,
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
J. F. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hon. Chanucey M. Depew ought to know something about the manner in which Republican campaigns are conducted and he says: "The enormous sum increasing with each campaign, which the exigencies of our canvasses impel the committees to collect and disburse, are the menace and the disgrace of our suffrage."

It appears that one of the candidates for the Speakership of the next House has long been systematically working to get votes. Mr. Burrows of Michigan began last session, upon the theory that the Republicans would carry the House, and has made such progress that his friends say he will be the lead-

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Ark of the American Covenant."

TEXT: "Two cubits and a half was the length of it, and a cubit and a half the breadth of it, and a cubit and a half the height of it."—Exodus xxxvii, 1.

Look at it—the sacred chest of the ancients. It was about five feet long, three feet wide and three feet high. It was within and out of pure gold. On the top of it stood two angels facing each other with outspread wings. In that sacred box was the law, and there were in it a great many precious stones. With that box went the fate of the nation. Carried in front of the host, the waters of the Jordan parted. Divinely charged, costly, precious, momentous box. No unholy hands might lay hold of it. It was called the ark of the covenant. But you will understand it was a box, the most precious box of the ages. There is it now? Gone forever. Not a crypt of church or museum of the world has a fragment of it.

but is not this nation God's chosen people? Have we not passed through the Red Sea? Have we not been led with a pillar of fire by night? Has this nation no ark of the covenant? Yes, the ballot box, the sacred chest of the nation, the ark of the American covenant.

In it is the law, in it is the divine and the human will, in it is the fate of the nation. Carried in front of our host again and again the waters of national trouble have parted. Mighty ark of the covenant, the American ballot box! It is a very old box.

In Athens, long before the art of printing, the people dropped pebbles into it to give expression to their sentiments. After that beans were dropped into it—a white bean for the affirmative, a black bean for the negative. After that, when they wished to vote a man out of citizenship, they would write his name upon a shell and drop that into the box. O'Connell and Grote and Cobden and Macaulay and Gladstone fought great battles in the introduction of the ballot boxes in England, and to-day it is one of the fastnesses of that nation. It is one of the corner stones of our government. It is older than the constitution. In it is our national safety. Tell me what will be the fate of the American ballot box, the ark of the American covenant, and I will tell you what will be the fate of this nation. Give the people once a year, or once in four years, an opportunity to express their political sentiments, and you practically avoid insurrection and revolution.

Either give them the ballot or they will take the sword. Without the ballot box there can be no free republican institutions. Milton visiting in Italy noticed that on the sides of Vesuvius gardeners and farmers were at work while the volcano was in eruption, and he asked them if they were safe. "Yes," said the farmers and the gardeners, "it is safe; all the danger is before the eruption; then comes earthquake and terror, but up to us soon as the volcano begins to pour forth lava we all feel at rest." It is the suppression of political sentiment, the suppression of public opinion, that makes moral earthquakes and national earthquakes. Let public opinion pour forth, and that gives satisfaction, and that gives peace, and that gives permanency to good government. And yet, though the ballot box is the sacred chest and the ark of the American covenant, you know as well as I know it has its sworn antagonists, and I propose this morning, in God's name and as a Christian pair of us, to set before you the names of some of the sworn enemies of this sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot box.

First, I remark, ignorance is a mighty foe. Other things being equal, the more intelligence a man has the better he is qualified to exercise the right of suffrage. You have been ten, fifteen, twenty, thirty years studying American institutions, you have canvassed all the great questions about tariff and home rule and all the educational questions, and everything in American politics you are well acquainted with. You consider yourself competent to cast a vote next Tuesday, and you are confident. You will take your position in the line of electors, you will wait for your turn to come, the judge of election will announce your name, you will cast your vote and pass out. Well done.

But right behind you there will come a man who cannot spell the name of comptroller, or attorney or mayor. He cannot write, or if he can write he uses a small "i" for the personal pronoun. He could not tell on which side of the Allegheny mountains Ohio is. Educated canary birds, educated horses know more than he. He will cast his vote and it will balance your vote. His ignorance is as mighty as your intelligence. That is not right. All men of fair mind will acknowledge that that is not right. Until a man can read the Declaration of Independence and calculate the interest on the American debt, and know the difference between a Republican form of government and a monarchy or a despotism, he is unfit to exercise the right of suffrage at any ballot box between Key West and Alaska.

In 1872 in England there were 2,600,000 children who ought to have been in school. There were only 1,333,000 in other words, about 50 per cent, and of the 50 per cent, not more than 5 per cent, got anything worthy the name of an education. Now, take that foreign ignorance and add it to our American ignorance, and there will be in November thousands and thousands of people who are no more qualified to exercise the right of suffrage than to lecture on astronomy. How are these things to be corrected? By laws of compulsory education, well executed. I go in for a law which, after giving fair warning for a few years, shall make ignorance a crime. There is no excuse for ignorance on these subjects in this land, where the common schools make knowledge as free as the fresh air of heaven. I would have a board of examination seated beside the officers of registration, and let them decide whether the men who come up to vote have any capacity to be monarchs in a land where we are all monarchs. One of the most awful foes of the American ballot box to-day is popular ignorance. Educate the people, give them an opportunity to know and understand what they do. If they will not take the education, deny them the vote.

Another powerful enemy of this sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot box, is spurious voting. In 1850, in Brooklyn, there were a thousand names recorded of persons who had no residences here, and it there were a thousand attempted fraudulent votes in the last city on the continent, what may we expect in cities not so fortunate? What a grand thing is the law of registration! Without it elections in this country would be a farce. There must be a scrutiny on this subject. The law must have keenest twist for the neck of repeaters. Something more than slight fine and short imprisonment. It is an attempt at the assassination of the Republic when a man attempts to put in a spurious vote. In olden times when men laid unholy hands on the ark of the covenant they dropped down dead. Witness Uzzah. And when men attempt to put unholy hands on the American ballot box, and by Christian consecration, and will be set down in the midst of the temple of Christian patriotism. Whose responsibility? Yours and mine.

You have not only a vote, you have a

prayer. The prayer may be mightier than the vote. Oh, as citizens of this beautiful city, and of this State and of this nation, let us do our whole duty. We cannot live under any other form of government than that which God has given us in this country. The stars on our flag are not the stars of a thickening night, but the stars sprinkled amid the bars of morning cloud. We are going to have one government on this entire continent. Let the despotisms of Asia keep their feet off the Pacific coast and let the tyrannies of Europe keep their feet off the Atlantic coast. We are going to have one government. Mexico will follow Texas into the Union, and Christianity and civilization will stand side by side in the halls of the Montezuma. And if not in our day, then in the day of our children, Yucatan and Central America will come in dominion, while on the north Canada will be ours, not by conquest—oh, no, American and English swords may never clash blades—but we will win our fair neighbor of the North, and then England will say to Canada: "You are old enough for the marriage day," and to-morrow, will say, "Glad of the West, go take your bride." And then from Pacific Bay to the Caribbean there will be one government under one flag, with one destiny—free, undisputed, Christianized American continent. God save the city of Brooklyn! God save the Commonwealth of New York! God save the Union!

Very often it is not money that bribes, but it is office. "You make me President and I'll make you a Cabinet officer; you make me Governor and I'll make you Surveyor General; you make me Mayor and I'll put you on the Water Board; you give me position and I'll give you position." That is the form of bribe often and often in these great cities. I do not say it is in our city, but you know again and again throughout the land these have been the forms of bribe offered. So it is often the case that by the time a man comes to an office to which he has been elected, he is from the crown of head to the sole of foot mortgaged with pledges, and the man who goes to Albany or to Washington to get an office is applying for some position which was given away three months before the election. Two long lines of worm fences, one worm fence reaching to Albany and the other to Washington, and there a great many citizens astride the fence, and they are equally poised, and they are waiting to see on which side there is most emolument, and on this side they get down. But bribery kicks both ways. It kicks the man that offers it and the man that takes it. Bribery—day you will admit to be one of the mightiest foes of the American ballot box.

Another great enemy of that sacred chest is defamation of character. Can you find out from the newspapers when two men are running for office which is the best? How often in the autumn elections the good man is denounced and the bad man applauded, so that you can come sometimes to no just opinion as to who is the best man, and there are hundreds and thousands of electors who go up to vote so utterly befogged they know not what they do. Is not that a fearful influence to be brought upon the ballot box of this country? It has been so ever since the foundation of this Government. Defamation! It is the curse of the American ballot box. Just as soon as in the great cities a man is put up for office he is made a target. The fact that he is up is prima facie evidence that he must be brought down. His public life and his private life are scrutinized, and all the electric lights are turned on. How often it is that men have gone down under such things. In every autumnal election the air is filled with carriage crows scolding carcasses. Caw! Caw! Caw! There are newspapers in the United States that in the great autumnal elections take wild license for liberty. They are filled with calumny. The editorial columns of such papers reek with it; their columns are stuffed with it. There are newspapers in the United States which in the great popular elections breakfast and dine and sup on indecency. They wallow in it. Swine like the mire. They give more for one quill full of it than a whole hoghead of decent product. There are in these great autumnal elections men sitting in editorial chairs who write with a quill, not plucked from the stupid goose or the sublime eagle, but from a turkey buzzard! Ghoul! Ghoul! They tip the city sewer into their editorial inkstands. Defamation of character is one of the curses of the American ballot box to-day. In your great presidential elections who can tell from what he reads who is the man he ought to vote for? Bad men sometimes applauded, good men denounced.

Another powerful foe of the sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot box, is the rowdy and drunken caucus. The ballot box does not give any choice to a man when the nominations are made in the back part of a grocery. When the electors come up he has to choose between two evils. In some of the cities men have come to the ballot box to vote, and have found both names such a scaly, greasy and stenchful crew they had no choice. You say vote for somebody outside. Then they throw away their vote. Christian men of New York and Brooklyn, honorable men, patriotic men, go and take possession of the caucus. First having saturated your pocket handkerchiefs with cologne or some other disinfectant, go down to the caucus and take possession of it in the name of the Lord God Almighty and the American people, though after you come back you should have to hang your hat and coat on a line in the back yard for ventilation.

Now, how are these things to be remedied? Some say by a property qualification. They say that after a man gets a certain amount of property—a certain amount of real estate—he is financially interested in good government, and he becomes cautious and conservative. I reply, a property qualification would shut out from the ballot box a great many of the best men in the land. Literary men are almost always poor. A pen is a good implement to make the world better, but it is a very poor implement to get a livelihood ordinarily. I have known scores of literary men who never owned a foot of ground and never will own a foot of ground until they get under it. Professors of colleges, teachers of schools, editors of newspapers, ministers of religion, qualified in every possible way to vote, yet no worldly success. There has been many a man who has not had a house on earth who will have a mansion in heaven. There are many who through accidents of fortune have come to great success while they are profound in their stupidity, as profound in their stupidity as a man of large fortune with whom I was crossing the ocean, who told us he was going to see the dykes of Scotland! When a member of my family asked a lady on her return from Europe if she had seen Mont Blanc, she replied, "Well, really, I don't know; is that in Europe?" Ignorance by the square foot, property qualification will not do. The only way these evils will be eradicated will be by more thorough legal defense of the ballot box and a more thorough moralization and Christianization of the people. That ark of the covenant was carried into captivity to Babel, and it was carried into captivity to Babel, but one day the people looked upon a cart, and the cart was taken to Jerusalem—the ark of the covenant coming with the shouting and thanksgiving of the people. And though the American ballot box, the ark of the American covenant, our sacred chest, has been carried again and again into captivity by fraud and iniquity and spurious voting, I believe it will be brought back yet by prayer and by Christian consecration, and will be set down in the midst of the temple of Christian patriotism. Whose responsibility? Yours and mine.

You have not only a vote, you have a

prayer. The prayer may be mightier than the vote. Oh, as citizens of this beautiful city, and of this State and of this nation, let us do our whole duty. We cannot live under any other form of government than that which God has given us in this country. The stars on our flag are not the stars of a thickening night, but the stars sprinkled amid the bars of morning cloud. We are going to have one government on this entire continent. Let the despotisms of Asia keep their feet off the Pacific coast and let the tyrannies of Europe keep their feet off the Atlantic coast. We are going to have one government. Mexico will follow Texas into the Union, and Christianity and civilization will stand side by side in the halls of the Montezuma. And if not in our day, then in the day of our children, Yucatan and Central America will come in dominion, while on the north Canada will be ours, not by conquest—oh, no, American and English swords may never clash blades—but we will win our fair neighbor of the North, and then England will say to Canada: "You are old enough for the marriage day," and to-morrow, will say, "Glad of the West, go take your bride." And then from Pacific Bay to the Caribbean there will be one government under one flag, with one destiny—free, undisputed, Christianized American continent. God save the city of Brooklyn! God save the Commonwealth of New York! God save the Union!

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The Mikado of Japan is said to have become intemperate.

E. C. Stedman, the poet, is at his cottage at Newcastle, N. H.

M. Chevreul, the French scientist, who is now in his 103d year, has never used tobacco.

Mrs. Ellen Olney Kirke, the novelist, has been the subject of much social attention at Boston recently.

The Rev. Newman Hall, the distinguished English divine who is so well known throughout Canada, is still well and hearty.

Professor A. Lacroix, of the College of France, Paris, is visiting Professor G. H. Williams, of Johns Hopkins, and gathering geological specimens.

Colonel J. W. Bennett, of Philadelphia, Pa., has added \$25,000 to his former gifts of \$110,000 to the Methodist Episcopal Orphanage at that place.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has resigned the Presidency of the Massachusetts Medical Library Association after thirteen years of continuous service.

A nephew of the late Roscoe Conkling, Alfred B. Conkling, is gathering material and making preparation for the publication of his uncle's biography in 1889.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, though by no means well, is in much better condition than she was before her recent serious illness. Her recovery has astonished her physicians.

Mr. John Drew, the "leading man" of Daly's Theatre, who has just returned from England with the rest of the company, being a Philadelphian, is a famous cricketer.

It is reported that President Cleveland will sell Oak View and purchase an estate on the heights of Georgetown, where Lafayette was entertained on his last visit to this country.

Miss Paul Rochester, of New York, has just completed an extraordinary mule-back journey of nearly 400 miles across the wild and mountainous Central American republic of Honduras.

Hon. George Bancroft, the historian, has reached his eighty-eighth birthday. He is still at his Newport cottage, and is looking wonderfully well for a man who began his life with the century.

Alive Instead of Dead.

According to a Paris letter, an elderly gentleman residing in the Rue Rochechouart, who was supposed to be dead, has suddenly come to life. He has a nephew in Paris, who, being duly informed of his demise, repaired at once to the house, with his wife, to keep watch over the mortal remains of his uncle until they should be borne to their last resting place. Next evening, as the lady was tired, her husband sent her to the drawing room to take some repose on a sofa, and a servant having placed some wine and broth on a table, he threw himself into an armchair in the bedroom and soon went soundly to sleep. On awaking at 4 in the morning he found that the broth had disappeared and that the bottle of wine was half empty. Becoming alarmed, he went to his wife in the drawing room, roused her, and told her what had happened. She returned to the bedroom with him, but the pair had hardly reached the door when they heard a noise. They paused on the threshold, and, to their consternation, a voice bade them not to be afraid but to come in. The husband entered the room, but soon rushed out with his hair standing on end. He had seen his uncle's ghost. The old man was sitting, enveloped in a sheet, on the side of his bed. The supposed corpse had the utmost difficulty in getting his paralytic relatives to understand that he was not dead after all. "I am alive!" he repeated, adding that the preparations for his funeral had not escaped his notice. He had been in a lethargy, and, waking up, had helped himself to the broth, which had done him good. Hearing someone approaching he had jumped into bed, as he was anxious not to cause any alarm; but Richard was himself again. He felt perfectly recovered, and certainly on closer examination the uncle's appearance by no means belied his words. The refreshments had come in most opportunely to restore him, and, as he was much pleased with the affectionate attention which his relatives had shown him after his supposed departure from this world, everything was soon made happy and comfortable all round. I should add that the doctor of the quarter had not yet officially confirmed the demise of the wealthy uncle, who seems to have taken a new lease of life.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

How to Bleach Beeswax.

It is said by the New York Witness that in 1861 the following plan was employed to bleach beeswax, the plan not being protected by patent, but the secret very carefully kept. Mr. Langstroth was the originator. The wax was put into a kettle with water, the water being added to keep the wax from burning. Wax is more inflammable than oil. The melted wax was put into a tin box having holes in the bottom, which allowed it to fall on a roller that revolved in water. It was then placed on cloths and exposed to the sun. Three meltings were necessary before the operation was complete. It was broken up in the morning before the sun arose to heat it. The dirt would fall into the water.

Preserving Seed Corn.

After seed corn is dried clear through to the center of the cob care is still required in keeping it until ready for use. Many leave it hanging in a dry place in which it was cured, which is unobjectionable if always protected from dampness, frost and vermin—the great requisites in keeping the seed properly after it is cured. Corn in traces may well be stripped of its husks and dried on a floor before packing away, to be sure all moisture in the butts is dried out. A well dried ear will snap like a dry stick when broken. If it is properly dry, many good farmers prefer to leave the seed on the ear until about ready to plant, believing that this guards against the sweating process which it passes through when stored in any quantity. If the ears are packed in barrels, avoid using salt barrels.

Others prefer shelling and sacking (sacks are not so retentive of heat or moisture as boxes or barrels), small bags not over one bushel in capacity being better than larger ones. Careful shelling by hand, rather than by machine, so as not to crack the grains or injure the germ, is a good practice. This shelling may not be done until midwinter or later, but many advocate doing it as soon as the corn is well dried, to secure it against dampness caused by warm spells in winter. Too much care cannot be taken to keep the cured seeds dry and away from frost. N. M. Luiton stores it in the cellar in boxes or sacks on supports nailed to the joists of the first floor, where it is always dry and warm, especially if there is a furnace in the cellar. E. J. Heat puts the seed in slatted boxes hung under the joists of the second story of his workshop, the lower story having a fire in it in cold weather. That frost will not injure the germ of well cured seed is believed by some, but the most careful growers keep the seed away from the frost the year around.

Farmers who carefully follow the above method with seed corn will not have to replant, even in unfavorable seasons. From ninety-five to ninety-nine per cent. of such seed will germinate in practice. This last statement is based on long experience by many careful observers; it is not theory. It is poor vitality, not cold or wet, that causes so much seed corn to rot in the ground. John Gould proved this by germinating one hundred per cent. of good seed in mud at a temperature of forty-five degrees, although it took twenty days. Above all, such seed will steadily improve the yield and ripen the crop within ninety to one hundred days in average seasons.—American Agriculturist.

Fruit in Cellars.

A correspondent of the New England Farmer has the following advice to offer on the subject of the storage of fruit in cellars. When the late apples and pears are first gathered they are hard and inedible, but soon after they are stored away important changes take place in them. They become mellow and juicy, the change taking place slowly or rapidly, according to the temperature of the place where the fruit is kept. For the sake of the fruit it is desirable that the change should take place slowly, for the fruit thus ripened always proves superior to that whose maturity has been forced by a warmer temperature. The warmer the room the faster the apples and pears ripen, and for this reason it is desirable that the temperature should be kept at only a few degrees above the freezing point.

As the fruit ripens one of the most important changes that will take place is the absorption of oxygen from the air and the giving out of carbonic acid gas. This change is so important and so detrimental to the health of those living in the same house, that if allowed to go on it will in time very likely cause severe illness. If a room is used only for the storage of apples, and the place kept perfectly closed, the carbonic acid gas that will be given out in a short time will be sufficient to extinguish the flame of a lamp when carried into the room, and if a person should breathe the air long enough death would inevitably result. The gas taken in large quantities, is a poison, and even in partly closed rooms where it is stored, severe headaches and other unpleasant feelings are produced by breathing the impure air. It is a common practice to store large quantities of fruit in the cellar of the dwelling house, and a great deal of discomfort and unpleasantness are caused thereby, the source of which is not suspected. I advise who make a scientific and intelligent study of their surroundings have detached cellars, or those under some out-building, where the fruit is stored. Where large quantities are kept, a pit is dug in the earth below the front line, and some of the later pears and apples buried there with straw until February or March. This is a good practice with those who can afford the space and time for the work; but many have to keep the fruit in the house cellar, if they keep it at all. To them a few

hints may be the means of preventing much discomfort and even sickness in the family.

During the month of February stored fruit ripens more rapidly than earlier in the year, and more of the poisonous carbonic acid gas is given off as a result. This gas must not be allowed to permeate the dwelling house; it must be turned off in some other channel. If there is no chance to communicate the cellar with the chimney and a flue thus opened, the poisonous exhalation must be carried away by thorough ventilation. If the flue can be opened a current of air can be kept in motion at all times, and the poison will be readily removed from the building; but if this is impossible the door and windows of the cellar should be opened on every mild day. A thermometer should be kept hanging in the store-room or cellar, and when the mercury is four or five degrees above the freezing point, ventilate freely, taking care to shut up before the temperature falls.

To do all this will require considerable watchfulness and labor, but when we consider that it is a question of health or unhealthfulness there can be but little doubt that few will object to doing it. Whenever possible fruit should be stored in cellars away from the dwelling house, as it was never meant to be kept in the latter place.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Horses need plenty of bedding. Do not let plants bear seed unless you need it.

It requires two persons to set out a tree properly.

If the soil is not naturally dry, let it be well drained.

Pure-bred stock can be raised almost as cheaply as mongrels. "Breed from the best."

The soil around newly set trees should be kept mellow—this by stirring or mulching.

Keep your young chicks out of the wet grass if you wish to have them thrive and do well.

Sentiment does not replace the money expended to winter the broken-down, useless farm horse.

Do not forget that the best place for hot soapuds on washing day is the cucumber and melon patch.

Which is the cheaper to keep a pound of flesh on the animal during the winter or replace it in the spring?

When you notice a caterpillar nest on the roadside or field, destroy it. If neglected, your orchard will suffer.

It is said that "butter-making, as now practiced on many farms, is an absolute waste of valuable raw material."

Sound feet and limbs, a level head and rapid walk, are points to be preferred in a draft horse, regardless of breed.

Imperfect compacting of the soil around the seed, in which is included undue hardening of the surface by rains, is the chief cause of failure in seed germination.

If the warts are of a large size and have a well-defined neck, they may be safely removed by tying a thread tightly about the neck, and this will prevent the circulation of blood in them, and in a few days they will die, after which remove with a sharp knife.

The Toad and Cat Are Friends.

Mrs. Jansen, of Little Ferry, N. J. owns a cat that has formed a curious attachment for a large toad that has its home in a swampy garden. How far the toad is a contented party to the cat's affectionate demonstrations Mrs. Jansen has not been able to ascertain, for the fat, ungainly creature cannot boast of an expressive countenance. Pussy, however, evidently enjoys the strange friendship she has formed, and since the first day she found the toad peacefully sleeping on a stone in the sunshine and joyously took it in gently by its shoulder with her teeth and carried it into the house, she has done the same thing every day. She is a very intelligent cat, and she always meows loudly to call the children to see the fun. Then she spends an hour in tossing the toad into the air and catching it, like a ball, allowing it to move a few yards away from her, and crawling slowly after it, or bounding straight upon it from a distance, and flattening it upon the floor by pressing both her fore paws upon its back. When she tires of the sport she carries it carefully into the garden and lays it down on the spot where she picked it up. The toad makes no effort to escape, probably knowing the futility of such a course. The shoulder by which it is always carried begins to look as though it needed repairs; but the cat seems determined to continue the familiar relations existing between them, whether the toad likes them or not.—New York Sun.

Scotch Proverbs.

A gude word is as soon said as an ill.

A dog winna growl if ye fell him wi' a bone.

Far sought and dear bought is good for ladies.

Birth's good, but breeding's better.

Better keep well than make well.

He is worth no weal that can bide us weal.

He that winna when he may, shanna when he wad.

Take a pint and gree; the law's costly.

Be the same thing that ye would be called.

Fiddlers' dogs and fleas come to a foast uncalled.

Fair words break never a bone; foul words many a one.—West-Sayings of the Common Folk.

"If a man is a complete wreck after an accident, how can he be said to recover?"

"From the railroad company, you idiot,"

was the answer.—Saratoga Herald.

Hash are known and of the hull world over, from North and South to East and West people like it. It are the most popular vittles ever got up, and the feller, be he mail or fella, wat first inventid hash shoov uv sum down to prosperity arm in arm with B. Franklin.

He or she are deservin uv it, fur without them bordin houses wood uv bin a faleyer, and hash wood uv cum up minis.

It are amosin after consoomin a plat or two uv bang-up hash to rekkine back in your cheer and wonder what was the ingredints uv hash away back in the times uv Nooy.

I spect Nooy's parkiner put hur most fittin foot forrest, and applyed the flaverin to soot Nooy to a dot, but uv wat were it made uv.

Communtaters says the pottidge uv them days were most likely a sort uv hash konsistin uv watter and flower biled up and varyas yurbs throwed in.

Esaw swopt o' his berthrite fur wun mess uv it. Eye her it were furst klass and hard to git or else Esaw didn't vallyou his berth nuthin.

But knowin minds and willin hands has labored on a improovin tell now we have got a hash wich are a hash. Wen it are put together rite thare haint no diskount on it. Its the feed fur me.

I kin liv on it 3 times a day, and eat it tween meals fur a relish. Furthermore I never yet seen 2 dorgs wich woodnt fite over a moresol uv hash.

I hev offon thort how is it sumboddy haint inventid consecratid hash done up in cans like Bordin's milk or Lewises's lie.

Seems to me it wood be a bully thing fur picknicks and sich. Only just conseve uv a feller cartin aroun 2 or 3 mess uv hash in his pocket.

Or mitent it be turned out in the form desikated cokynut cums in, dry like, so as to be carrid in paper bags. Sum feller with a hed on him mite make a fortyun out uv this.

Ef I were yunger I wood go into it eye tooth and nale, purvidin I cood borry a few shakels to push it with. The idee is too subllime to be forgot. Giv us sum consecratid hash, yung man, in 5 pound cans.

There is all kinds uv ways, vulger and unvulger, uv devourin hash. Sum puts it away with a kase-nife; nthers uses a fork; and verashus pursons spoons it down.

passion to be up with the prevail ing sties labed her at times to go to extremes, brought home a most elaborat bat from a modiste the other night. Mamma was wrothy, sisters scolded, and the two elder brothers flew off into a rage. The young lady declared to fight it out on that line if it took all winter, and that she would wear that hat in the faces of the family veto. A council of war was held between the two brothers, and with a sacrilegious hand and a sharp penknife they undid the artistic work of the milliner, and left the duck of a hat shorn of its rich plumage. Amanda next morning wept, stormed, relapsed into silence and brooding thoughts, and the following morning one brother found his bicycle in sections, part of it in the cellar and part in the garret, and the other is looking for parts of his shotgun divorced from the stock. Amanda sits sweetly smiling, the picture of conscious innocence.

THE heart of man is like the love of the Master.

Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Bronchitis, can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Prominent physicians use it and testify to its great value. Please read the following: "I used Scott's Emulsion for an obstinate Cough with Hemorrhage, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation, Sleeplessness, &c. All of these have now left, and I believe your Emulsion has saved a case of well-developed Consumption." T. J. FINDLEY, M. D., Lone Star, Texas.

We presume that Cork has a large floating population.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient." Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unpleasant to the sufferer and disgusting to others—it is an advanced outpost of approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect its warning; it brings deadly evils in its train. Before it is too late, use Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy. It reaches the seat of the ailment, and is the only thing that will. You may dose yourself with quack medicines till it is too late—till the streamlet becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

A grade non-stop—the abolition of grade crossings by railwa. tracks.

Conventional "Nonon" Resolutions. Whereas, The Monon Route (L. N. & T. Ry Co.) presers to make it known to the world at large that it forms the double connecting link of Pullman tourist travel between the winter cities of Florida and the summer resorts of the Northwest; and Whereas, Its "rapid transit" system is unsurpassed, its elegant Pullman Buffet Sleeper and Chair car service between Chicago and Louisville, Indianapolis and Cincinnati unequalled; and Whereas, Its rates are as low as the lowest; then be it Resolved, That in the event of starting on a trip it is good policy to con all with the McCormick Gen'l Pass, Agent Monon Route, 185 Dearborn St., Chicago, for full particulars. (In any event send for a Tourist Guide, enclose 10c postage.)

Many a political candidate beats his opponent by a scratch.

Keep them in the Nursery. Hamburg Figs should be kept in the nursery, where they are particularly useful in case of constipation or indigestion, as they are liked by children, and are prompt and efficacious in action. 2-cents. Dose one Fig. Mack Drug Co., N. Y.

The poet is often saddest when he sings, and so are the readers.

What They Were Thinking Of. They had been talking for a long time. Arabella's chair was tired, and just for a change, she sat upon John's lap. There was a good deal of silence for a few minutes.

"What are you thinking of, John dear?" asked Arabella. "Just what you are, sweet," replied John.

Got the cold shoulder—the tramp who stole the fore-quarter of mutton.

Many men of many minds; Many pills of various kinds. So for a mild, effective, vegetable purgative, you had better get Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They cure sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, and bilious attacks; 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

Athletes of social propensities mostly prefer the Indian Club. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Western miners as a rule, prefer buying their liquor by the quart.

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Many men of many minds; Many pills of various kinds. So for a mild, effective, vegetable purgative, you had better get Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They cure sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, and bilious attacks; 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

Athletes of social propensities mostly prefer the Indian Club. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Western miners as a rule, prefer buying their liquor by the quart.

Got the cold shoulder—the tramp who stole the fore-quarter of mutton.

For Bruises, Burns, Strong Evidence. New Proof.

Mr. JOHN JONES was run over by a new... under doctor's care I would use bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The great cure for pulmonary and blood disease. Its action is marvelous. It cures the worst cough, whether acute, lingering, or chronic. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Short Breath, Consumption, Night-Sweats, and kindred affections, it surpasses all other medicines.

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ALL NEW! The following books, each one of which contains a complete list of names of all the celebrities who have been mentioned in the past, and who are mentioned in the present, and who are mentioned in the future.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY. Any book learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Memory strengthened. Wholly reliable. Wholesale and Retail.

"OSGOOD" U. S. Standard Scale. Sent on trial. Freight paid. Fully Warranted. 3 TON \$35. Other sizes proportionate.

CHAMPION SHOT GUN. The Best in the World. Sent on trial. Freight paid. Fully Warranted.

THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. BEST IN THE WORLD.

PEERLESS DYES. Are the BEST. Sold Everywhere.



LACTATED FOOD

Possesses many important advantages over all other prepared foods. BABIES CRY FOR IT. INVALIDS RELISH IT.

Makes Plump, Laughing, Healthy Babies. Regulates the Stomach and Bowels. Sold by Druggists. 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

Baby Portraits. A Portfolio of beautiful baby portraits, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of any baby born within a year.

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It's Easy to Dye WITH DIAMOND DYES Superior in Strength, Fastness, Beauty, and Simplicity.

Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the Diamond, and take no other. 25 colors; 10 cents each.

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For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles, USE DIAMOND PAINTS.

Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

SOLDIERS ALL GET PENSIONS!!

McCormick & Sons, Washington, D.C. & Cincinnati, O.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA FOR DYSPEPSIA. AND ALL STORAGE TROUBLES SUCH AS Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Eructation, Nausea, Flatulence, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Sticking in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low Spirits.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

WISE AXLE GREASE NEVER GUMS, Never Freezes or Melts. Every box guaranteed. Sample orders solicited. Write for prices. WISE AXLE GREASE best made, sold by all jobbers. Cheaper than common grade. C. A. V. & WISE CO., Mrs. 239 River St., Chicago, Ill.

ATTENTION! FARMERS and DAIRYMEN. Value As Receipt for Colored and PAPERING BUTTER. Thousands in use. Send Stamp to E. G. FRAZIER, Waterbury, Conn.

DETECTIVES Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions of the Bureau of Investigation. Particulars from Bureau Detective Bureau Co-44 Ards, Cincinnati, O.

HISTORY OF COLO. LAND. by counties and sections. Complete statistics in regard to its mineral, agricultural, pastoral, timber land and water interests. All you want to know. Large book well bound, mailed to any address on receipt of one dollar. Nine copies per doz. JOHN S. BISHOP & SON, PUEBLO, COLORADO.

OPIMUM HABIT Painfully cured in 10 to 20 days. Habitual or Home Treatment. Trial Free. No Cure, No Pay. The Humane Kennedy Co., Los Angeles, Cal.

ARE YOU MARRIED? If you are not, you should join this society, which pays members \$100.00 at marriage. Circulars free. N. W. MUTUAL ENDOWMENT SOCIETY, Box 946, Minneapolis, Minn.

U. S. Mail Routes. Send for circular showing how to secure them. Zevrey & Finley, Washington, D.C.

GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Cashly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRICE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

\$5 to \$25 a day. Sample worth \$10. FREE. Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

Agents wanted, Blank books. New articles. Catalogue and samples free. O. E. Marshall, Leekport, N. Y.

WANTED TO BUY A FARM in this locality. Curtis & Wright, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box. 34c. Round, 14 Pills.

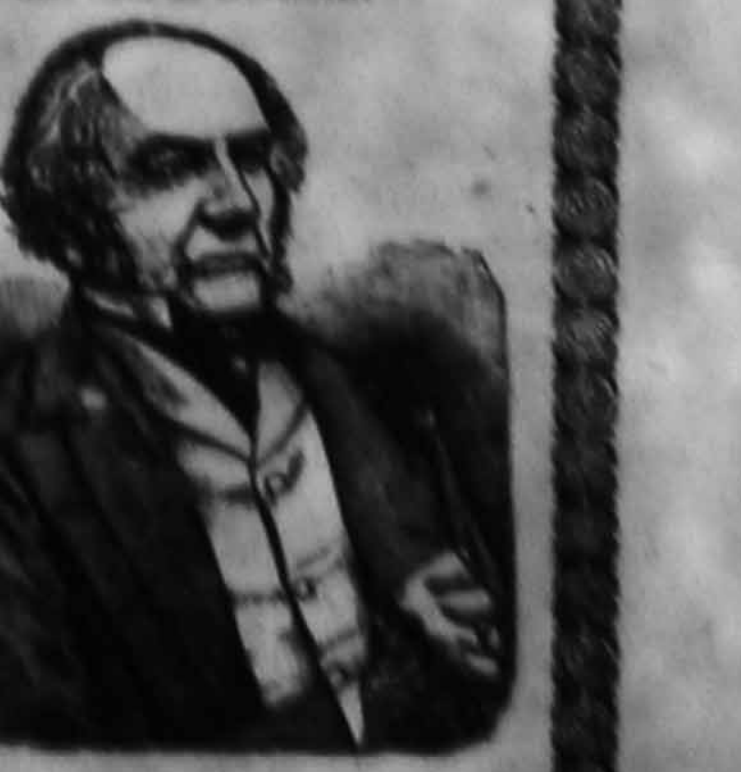
HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 427 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER. The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FINEST SLICKER is waterproof, and will keep you dry in the heaviest storm. The new PURE SLICKER is a perfect fitting coat from the entire outside. Beware of imitations. Send for the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tracy, Utica, N. Y.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. FEATURES FOR 1889. Six Serial Stories—150 Short Stories. Profusely Illustrated by Eminent Artists. Tales of Adventure; Illustrated Articles of Travel; 1,000 Anecdotes; Historical and Scientific Articles; Sketches of Eminent Men; Humor; Poetry. \$5,000 in Prizes for Short Stories. Three Prizes of \$1,000 each, three of \$750, and three of \$350, are offered by the Publishers of THE COMPANION for the best Short Stories. Send stamp for full particulars in regard to the conditions of the offer.

ELY'S CREAM BALM. Cold in Head. WARRNER'S LOG CABIN REMEDIES. "Sassafras Pills," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hops and Buchu," "Extract," "Hair Tonic," "Live Pills," "Rose Plasters," "Porous-Electric Oil," "Rose



WARRNER'S LOG CABIN REMEDIES. "Sassafras Pills," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hops and Buchu," "Extract," "Hair Tonic," "Live Pills," "Rose Plasters," "Porous-Electric Oil," "Rose

Entered at the Post office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

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One copy, 1 yr., \$1.50 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.75; after 12 months, \$3.00. These terms will be strictly complied with, to the millionaire and school boy alike.

Huntersville, W. Va.

Dec. 13, 1888.

A recent public test of the consolidated railway telegraph system of train telegraphy, made on the Lehigh Valley railroad, gave very satisfactory results. On a train moving sixty miles an hour, messages were sent and received to and from other trains on the road; and communication was had with this city and with different stations on the line.—Boston Budget.

President Cleveland's last message to Congress is before the people; and the almost unanimous verdict is that in wisdom and ability it compares favorably with his former state papers which have given him high rank as a statesman. Those who expected the President to abandon the reform ideas of his previous utterances will be very much disappointed when they read his message. He is not the kind of a man to forsake a principle because it happens to be somewhat unpopular; but has the courage to declare what to him seems right, if opposed by the entire people.

THE SUNDAY QUESTION.

It is now given out that Cardinal Gibbons favors the suspension of Sunday work in the Government's mail and military service and on the inter-State railways. He has written a letter to that effect which will be made public at the next hearing of the Senate Education and Labor Committee on the subject, to be given during the forth coming meeting of the American Sunday Convention in this city.

The question is thus made to assume an importance that it has never reached before. The Catholic and Protestant churches in the country once substantially united in support of legislation looking to the observance of Sunday in the manner indicated, it will be difficult for Congress to resist so powerful a pressure. Yet it is much to be doubted whether the moral benefits gained by the stoppage of Sunday mail and railway traffic would compensate for the serious interruption to many important and not wholly mercenary interests that would be occasioned thereby.

The question is a somewhat complex one and will not admit of hasty action in obedience to a religious impulse. While it might be pleasing to us all could this country once a week throw off its enormous burdens and return to the quietude and simplicity of a country Sabbath, it is much to be questioned whether a general cessation of the wheels of travel and transportation on that day would tend to make us a better or more God fearing people or advance the standard of true piety.

The subject will be considered in all its bearings at the approaching convention and no doubt excite a wide spread interest.—Washington Post.

the House is beginning to warm up. Already some good thoroughbred Democratic stock has been entered and there may be more to follow. Gen. Sprigg, Hon. R. P. Chew, Hon. W. E. Lively, Hon. C. P. Dorr and Hon. Joe Woods have all been favorably mentioned, and none would be adverse to the honor. They are all good men and true, and the House could make no mistake in selecting any one of them.—Wheeling Register.

The New Chief Justice.

The Chief Justice sits between Justices Miller and Field. To the latter he rarely or never speaks while on the bench, but he frequently consults with the former. Between Miller and Fuller there appears to be a close fellowship, and the Iowa Justice has been a sort of mentor and adviser of the new chief. When in doubt about anything or lacking in confidence in his knowledge of court etiquette or precedent it is to Justice Miller that he invariably turns for counsel. Probably there never was a more alert man than the Chief Justice on the bench. Lawyer-like, he is found of consulting authorities, and occasionally he writes a long note and sends it by a page to one or another of the Justices who sit too far away to be whispered to, but he catches every word that is uttered by the lawyers. Nothing escapes him. He likes to smile over his glasses at an attorney, and generally is inclined to relax the stiff dignity of the great tribunal.—Chicago Tribune.

In an address before the Georgia House of Representatives, Senator Colquitt, who is a tariff-reformer and was re-elected, while Henry W. Grady, the high-tariff candidate, withdrew, said: "It has been whispered in this hall that since the defeat of the Democratic candidate for the Presidency we should abandon our principles, repudiate the declaration of our State Convention and county meetings, and of the 60,000 Democratic majority of the State. I am proud to know that the General Assembly of Georgia has not been reduced into a betrayal of her professed principles. The resolutions of the talented member from Bibb, unanimously adopted by this body, give assurance that you stand steadfast and immovable. Only a trimmer or a traitor would abandon the effort to reduce the burden of taxation because of our defeat. We will not desert our post because it is difficult to hold. We will not fly to the rear in the presence of danger. Is our fidelity to a cause to last only so long as we can rejoice in its triumph? Are our convictions so faint and heartless that they will be abandoned because of temporary defeat?"

Mrs. Ellen Ewing Sherman, the wife of Gen. William T. Sherman, died Wednesday at her home in this city. She had suffered from heart trouble for many years, and had been especially ill from this cause during the last few weeks. On Sunday her condition became alarming, and Dr. Pepper of Philadelphia was summoned to consult with her attending physician, Dr. Smith. Mrs. Sherman continued to sink steadily, and since Tuesday morning had been unconscious. Mrs. Sherman was a daughter of Gen. Thomas Ewing of Ohio. She was well known as a very active and devout member of the Roman Catholic Church, in which one of her sons is a priest. She was one of the trustees of "Pater's Pence" in America. Pope Pius IX., shortly before he died, sent to her a gift of a golden rosary, with a piece of the "true cross" set in the crucifix. Her age was sixty-four years, and her birthplace was Lancaster, Ohio. She leaves two sons and four daughters. She was buried at St. Louis Saturday.

When we talk of poverty we introduce a subject with which most of us are familiar, yet, while it is so common, it is something about which many people entertain mistaken ideas. One false notion is that poverty is itself something to be ashamed of; another equally unfounded is that it is itself something to be proud of. Like wealth, its possessor deserves praise or blame not on account of his poverty, but on his own account. The honor due us cannot be measured by the abundance of our possessions nor the extremity of our want, but in each case is to be determined solely by the conduct that has fixed our condition. When riches have been accumulated by honest toil and temperate economy they crown their possessor with honor and may be justly contemplated with pride; if, however, they have been acquired by corrupt and unconscionable practices, or if they be the hoardings of the selfish miser they bring no credit to the owner. So it is with poverty, the victim of misfortune or he that in the unselfishness of his heart exhausts his resources in the performance of noble deeds, has no need to blush on account of his meager possessions; but the man who is forever kept poor by extreme indolence or needless self-indulgence ought to be ashamed of his condition.

There are two classes of persons who are of little good either to themselves or to their country, viz. those who want to own everything and those who don't try to own anything. Of these, however, the man of greed is to be preferred to the man who makes no effort, for the energy and activity necessary to the accumulation of riches are a safeguard against certain vices that naturally result from laziness. The man who lives solely for gain and is successful, contributes something, though unwillingly, to the support of his government and is too much absorbed in his own purposes to meddle with the affairs of other people. It is not true of the indolent. His country receives no benefit, and giving himself no concern about his own affairs, he has a great deal of time to devote to things which do not concern him, thus making of himself a public nuisance. Aside from this, that poverty which comes of laziness is prolific in its generation of crime. The man who thinks himself entitled to live without labor is greatly deficient in that principle that makes good and safe citizens, nor is he often too good to resort to almost any means of supplying his natural wants, which he fails to supply legitimately.

But we have been discussing the willfully poor; on the other hand, among the poorest are to be found very many of our best and most praiseworthy people. Many things that influence the affairs of life are beyond the control of humanity; and it often happens that by misfortune the most deserving fail, while the unworthy succeed. Hence men should be judged by their purposes, so far as we are able to know them, and by the efforts they make; and he who means well and tries well, should be honored though ever so poor, while he that is wrong in purpose and effort should command from us no respect, though the owner of millions.

That Complex Race Problem.

The negro problem is of vastly more importance to the South than any other question or issue that can be raised. It is more important than Protection or Free Trade; it is more important than tariff reform; it is more important to the South, individually and collectively than even the fundamental principles of Democracy. It is not a question of partisanship; it is not even a question of politics, though the Republican haters of the South have striven to make it so. It is

cannot be adequately described in all its dangerous bearings and aspects. It is a question that can be settled definitely and peacefully only by the patience, the moderation and the wisdom of far-seeing statesmen. Every thoughtful man is willing to admit that the solidity of the South is an unfortunate thing in some respects. It practically assures a solid North, and deprives this section of the political power that, under ordinary circumstances it would wield in the Government. Nevertheless, this solidity is not only necessary, but inevitable. It is not based on sectionalism, nor, at bottom, is the compact a political one. It is simply the result of a situation pregnant with doubt and danger—a situation which can not be remedied by the politicians.—Atlanta Constitution.

JOB WORK

Done with neatness and on short notice at THE TIMES office, Huntersville

INVENTION

revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

1-1y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine.

If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, No. 1, T. Haseltine, Warren, Pa.

are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 a day at this work. All succeed.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE, PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE

is the base of so many ills that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure a while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vial at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail, CARTER MEDICAL CO., New York.

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.

Announcement.

To the citizens within a radius of

20 MILES OR MORE FROM DUNMORE, W. VA:

The undersigned hereby announce themselves as candidates for public patronage and respectfully solicit your support. We have on hand, new and expect to make weekly additions thereto, a varied assortment of such Goods as are

Usually Kept in a Country Store, and are anxious to convert them into CASH or exchange for Wool, Ginseng, Beeswax, Corn, Wheat, Buckwheat, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Butter, GOLD, SILVER and

"GREENBAX,"

for which will allow the highest market prices. Give us a call and see what a large amount of goods you can get at our store for ONE DOLLAR.

OUR TREASURY

is not overflowing with a surplus, but we have decided nevertheless to reduce the "TARIFF" on everything we have for sale, that has not already been reduced as low as it is profitable to handle for "REVENUE ONLY" sufficient to enable us to make a success of our business.

Again we ask you for your undivided support in this campaign,

AND if you decide to elect us, we will be pleased to give you the best bargains to be had in this "Neck o' woods."

To THOSE owing us on Account or Note, we are in need of "SPOK-DULAX," and think you certainly ought to pay us part, if not all, you are due us.

HOPING to meet you all smilingly in front of our Counters often during this CAMPAIGN, We are, dear friends,

48-1f.

Your most Obedient Servants,

WM. H. CACKLEY & CO.

PREACHING.—Rev. J. Luster Henderson will preach for the year at the following places as stated:

1st Sunday,	Huntersville,	11 A. M.
" "	Mt. Pleasant,	4 P. M.
2nd "	Sunset,	11 A. M.
" "	Bethel,	8 P. M.
3rd "	Huntersville,	11 A. M.
" "	Mt. Pleasant,	4 P. M.
4th "	Bethel,	11 A. M.
" "	Sunset,	8 P. M.

HOME NEWS

—Read Jake Boner's new advertisement.

—H. M. Lockridge, Esq., was in town last Friday for the first time since his protracted illness. He is not yet entirely recovered, but very much improved.

—Last week Dick Mayes, Esq., of Split Rock passed through Huntersville on his way to Millboro with five large deer that had been killed in the Elk neighborhood.

—We are informed that a railroad is now being located from the White Sulphur up Anthony's Creek toward Huntersville. We hope it is true. The outside world has certainly been shut off from Huntersville long enough.

—Geo. W. Wagner has purchased the Hotel Pocahontas of J. W. Milligan and J. C. Louny, Sr. and Jas. H. Doyle have bought the Huntersville Hotel of Jno. R. Slaven. Not a good day for selling hotels either.

—A recent letter from Rev. H. W. Kinzer, who left Huntersville Wednesday last, announces his safe arrival at his home in Lewisburg and a continued improvement in his health. We trust his recovery may be speedy and permanent.

—Justices of the peace—old and new, take notice that we have on hand at the TIMES Office all kinds of official blanks, which can be had cheap for cash. Send in your orders and they shall be promptly filled.

—Various and conflicting reports are in circulation concerning the disappearance of Nelson Moore, which was mentioned in the TIMES last week. Some think he has left the country to escape trial, while others believe he has been secretly put to death. The truth may never be known.

—On the first page of this issue will be found a synopsis of the President's recent Message to Congress, taken from the Baltimore Sun. The Message is a document of such length that we could not reproduce it bodily for want of space. The sketch from the Sun is accurate, and substantially sets forth the most important parts of the Message.

—In this issue appears a notice of an entertainment to be given by the students of the Hillsboro Male and Female Academy, on the evening of Dec. 21st. Prof. Landes, who has charge of this school deserves great credit for the manner in which he is conducting it. The people of Pocahontas County should see to it that he is well supported in his worthy enterprise.

—As will be seen from the communication of Vivian, the girls of the Hillsboro Training School, of which Miss G. M. Shearer is principal, will give an entertainment on Christmas Eve. Miss Shearer seems to be building up a school of high order, which work should commend itself to all good citizens and prompt them to lend a helping hand.

WANTED

Dressed Deer Skins, Hides and Tallow for cash or exchange.
A. P. LEIST,
Dealer in Leather, Harness, Saddles, &c.
Honeoye, W. Va.

—A letter from a reliable party living at Edray dated Dec. 9th, contains the following:

"Among many of the people of this district it is thought that Nelson Moore has been fully dealt with. A company is being organized to day to search for him. It is supposed that, if killed, his body was taken into the Black Mountain Wilderness. Some of the circumstances of his disappearing look very suspicious. He left with no money at all, and had on his old and badly worn clothing. His family know nothing about him and are greatly distressed. So says current and reliable report."

NOTICE.—The students of Hillsboro Male and Female Academy will give an entertainment in the Academy building Friday evening December 21st, 1888, in celebration of the Ciceronian Literary Society. An admission of 25 cents (patrons and officers of the school excepted) will be charged the proceeds to be appropriated toward defraying the expenses of additional necessary furniture to the school room.

W. H. LANDES,
Principal.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale in Huntersville the following property: One good cow, one cooking stove, two heating stoves, one bedstead, copboards, tables, chairs, one marble top parlor table, washstand, bureau, and many other things useful about a house. If you desire any of the above articles call early.

Respectfully,
JAS. B. CANFIELD.

REMEMBER

That after December 17th all accounts due me will be placed in Atty. L. M. McClintic's hands for collection. To save time and costs, all who have received statements from me and have not already paid them, should remit at once to L. M. McClintic, Huntersville, W. Va.

Cut this out and save it as a reminder.

Respectfully,
JAS. B. CANFIELD.

Hillsboro Happenings.
Mrs. Mary Darst of Fincastle Va. is the guest of Mrs. H. W. Wysong.

Miss Belle Eskridge, and E. I. Holt are on the sick list.

The children are talking about "Santa-Claus," and wondering what presents he will bring them.

Maj. J. C. Arbogast of Green Bank spent Friday and Saturday in our village.

The girls of the M. P. Society H. T. School, (Miss G. M. Shearer prin.) will give an entertainment Monday night Dec. 24th, Admission 25cts, doors open at seven o'clock "Rock of Ages" will be acted in five scenes. Those who have seen this piece acted will say that it alone, is worth 25 cts. They will have many other beautiful pieces with both vocal and instrumental music. There is a rare treat in store for all who enjoy good entertainments.

VIVIAN.

Douthard's Creek Items.
Mr. Sherman Kincaid, who has been ill for some time, we are glad to say, is able to be out again.

Miss Doela Sharp is visiting friends and relatives at Frost.

Miss Bertha Sharp has been on the sick list for some time.

Mr. B. F. White has gone to Elk on a hunting expedition.

The Douthard's creek Debating Society was largely attended on last Friday night. The question for debate was, "Resolved that war is a greater evil to the human family than Intemperance." Decided in the negative.

Miss Lena McLaughlin is teaching a flourishing school at Lonely

Dale. We wish her success.

Miss Elva Friel is calling on friends in this neighborhood.

Railroad men around here, look out for the iron horse.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. J. B. Caulfield the former editor of the TIMES is going to leave us but as he has decided to go, we wish him success and also the new firm.

Dec. 10. PHIL. O. SOPHER.

Married.
Nov. 20th, 1888, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Geo. P. Moore, Mr. Giles S. Sharp and Miss Catharine J. Cochran, all of Pocahontas County.

Married.
At the Huntersville Hotel, Wednesday morning Dec. 5th, Mr. L. M. McClintic and Miss Allie Slaven were quietly united in the holy bonds of matrimony; Rev. Wm. T. Erice officiating.

The attendants were Miss Minnie Gammon of Odessa, Mo. and Miss Lizzie Ligon of Clover Lick, Mr. Harry Patterson, of Huntersville and Dr. McClintic, of Edray.

The bride looked very sweet in a handsome costume of tan colored cloth elaborately trimmed in golden brown plush and brown and ecru braid.

Miss Gammon was becomingly dressed in an olive green Duchess satin, prettily trimmed in bronze green bugle braid.

Miss Ligon's costume was a dark blue silk, extensively ornamented with bronze bugle ornaments.

The groom and groomsmen wore the conventional black dress suits.

After partaking an excellent breakfast the bridal party proceeded to the home of the groom, where a splendid reception was held.

The bride is well known in society circles as a most charming and beautiful lady, and the groom is to be congratulated in winning such a fair and worthy bride.

The groom is one of Pocahontas' most promising young men. The majority he attained at the recent election to the office of Prosecuting Attorney, is an evidence how he is honored and esteemed in this county.

May their life be as bright calm and serene as their wedding day, and may prosperity and happiness ever attend them.

AN OBSERVER.

Report of Schools.
Report of the Mill Point School for the month ending Nov. 30th.
No. enrolled in School 34.
Whole No. of days present 474.
Average daily attendance 25.
Per cent. of daily attendance 85½.
Per cent. of daily absence 14½
Average Age 11½
Names of pupils neither absent nor tardy.
John L. McNeel, David E. Ruckman, Wm. E. Jackson, Mary M. Ruckman, Mary G. McNeel, and Elva Maggie Bird.
JNO. S. MOORE, Teacher.
Dec. 10th 1888.

The following is the roll of honor for the Harper school near Hillsboro.

Mattie Curry, Nera Kinnison, Jennie Bolton, Rena Coulter, Wolhe Kinnison, Blanche Harper, Ethel Curry, Blanche Coulter, Grace McCarty.—Boys De-Kalb Kinnison, Posse Curry, Summers Kinnison, Forrest Harper, Richard Kinnison, Freddie Wade, Amon Payne, No. enrolled, 27. Average daily attendance, 24 Per cent. of daily attendance 92 highest grade, 92.

RELLA F. CLARK, Teacher.

The following is the report of the Lonely Dale school, for the month ending Nov. 30th.
No. enrolled—Girls, 7, Boys, 9.
Average daily attendance, 13.
Per cent of daily attendance 85.
Pupils neither absent nor tardy.
Bertha Alderman, Lucie Sharp

Anise Underwood, Tim Alderman, Hoxie Alderman, and Doctor Alderman.
LENA A. McGLAUGHLIN, Teacher.

JACOB BONER
—(HAS THE)—
CHEAPEST

STORE
IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY,
and the BEST goods.

He has received a fine lot of DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES &c. &c., and will sell you 25 per cent. cheaper than any other store in the county, and exchange goods for produce.

Come and see for yourselves, at Huntersville, W. Va.

Fiduciary Notices.
The following fiduciary accounts are before me for settlement.
Isaac McNeel, guardian of Lydia E. McNeel.
S. H. Clark, executor of Wm. Clerk, deceased.
L. M. McCLINTIC,
Comr. accts.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.
Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 17th day of October, 1888, in the Chancery cause of George N. Tacy vs. Hamilton Collins etc., I, as special commissioner appointed in the said decree, shall proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the Court-House of said county, on the 1st DAY OF JANUARY, 1889, the following real estate, to-wit:
A tract of land containing one Hundred acres, more or less, lying on the waters of Clover Creek, in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, adjoining the lands of S. B. Hannah, W. Doyle and others, being the same land heretofore sold to Hamilton Collins by said George N. Tacy.

TERMS OF SALE.
So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and sale, and for the residue, the purchaser to execute three several bonds with good security, falling due respectively in Six, Twelve and Eighteen months from day of sale, said bonds bearing interest from day of sale. A lien will also be retained on said land as ultimate security.
H. S. RUCKER, Spcl. Commissioner.
C. B. SWICKER, Auctioneer.
Bond has been given by the above Special Commissioner as required by law.
JOHN J. BEARD, Clk of Ct. Cr. C.
Dec. 6 44- / Printers fee \$5.25.

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Letter Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Official Blanks,
Posters,
or
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In That Line,
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LADIES will find relief from their Costiveness, Swelling in the Head, Colic, Sour Stomach, Headache, Kindred troubles, etc., by taking a dose of **Simmons Liver Regulator** after dinner or supper, so as to move the bowels once a day. Mothers will have better health and the babies will grow more robust by using the Regulator. If an infant shows signs of Colic, nothing like a few drops in water for relief. The Genuine has the red Z on front of wrapper. [17-4

Notice to Creditors.
To the creditors of Allen D. Grimes, dec'd:
In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Allen D. Grimes to the payment of his debts; you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Allen D. Grimes for adjudication to James W. Warwick, Jr., Commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 27th day of February, 1889.
Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said court, this 15th day of November, 1888.
JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.
Nov 22-88.] Printer's fee, \$4.55.

Notice to Creditors.
To the Creditors of John Sharp, dec'd:
In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said John Sharp to the payment of his debts; you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said John Sharp for adjudication to James W. Warwick, Jr., Commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 29th day of February, 1889.
Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said court, this 16th day of November, 1888.
JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.
Nov 22-88.] Printer's fee, \$4.55.

Commissioner's Office,
Huntersville, W. Va.,
November, 16th, 1888.

John Sharp's Adm'r
vs.
John Sharp's Legatee, etc.
All parties interested in the above cause take notice that I will proceed at my office in Huntersville, W. Va., on THURSDAY, THE 29th DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1889, to take the following accounts:
1 A settlement of the account of J. C. Arbogast as Administrator, with the will annexed of John Sharp, dec'd;
2 Who the creditors are and the amount of their claims, if any, severally and collectively, with their dignities and priorities;
3 What amount remains in the hands of the Administrator after discharging the debts, if anything, and to whom payable;
4 Any matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest as required by a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, pronounced in above cause at its October Term, 1888, at which time and place you are required to attend.
JAS. W. WARWICK, JR.,
Com'r Ct. Cr. C.
Nov. 22-88.] Printer's fee, \$5.87.

Commissioner's Office,
Huntersville, W. Va.,
Nov. 16th, 1888.

Rosella Smith, etc.,
vs.
Mary F. Malcomb, etc.
IN CHANCERY.
All parties interested in above cause are hereby notified that I will proceed at my office in Huntersville, in said county, on THURSDAY, THE 20th DAY OF DECEMBER, 1888, to take the following accounts:
1 The names of the persons who have interest in the 202 acres of land in the bill and proceedings mentioned and the amount of their several interests;
2 The value of the personal estate of George W. Moore, dec'd, with which Mary F. Malcomb and John F. Malcomb, or either of them should be charged;
3 Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest to be specially stated, as required by a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered in above cause at the October Term thereof, 1888, at which time and place you are required to attend.
JAS. W. WARWICK, JR.,
Com'r Ct. Cr. C.
Nov 22-88.] Printer's fee, \$5.87.

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The undertaker is prepared to do all
NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

And flowers more sweet and gay.

But no true food it found;
The flowers that seemed so fair
Were bitter to the taste;
Poison was present there.

The lamb still further strayed,
But searched and searched in vain;
Stumbling along the ground,
Weary and weak with pain.

It sank in miry bogs,
With thorns its fleece was torn;
In fear of wolves, it soon
Began to bleat and mourn.

The Shepherd heard its voice
And sought the lamb astray;
He gladly gave His life
To drive the wolf away.

Within His loving arms
The wandering lamb He brought,
Rejoicing He had found
The treasure He had sought.

Now, welcomed by the flock,
Happy and safe at home,
The grateful lamb resolves
It ne'er again will roam.

Dear Shepherd! give me grace
Never to leave Thy side,
Nor seek strange food, content
With all Thou dost provide.

VERNEENA'S FORTUNE; —OR— The Stolen Heiress.

A TALE OF NEW YORK IN 1835.

BY PROF. WM. HENRY PECK,

AUTHOR OF

"The Queen's Secret," "The Tower of Gold,"
"The Half-Breed," "Harold's Hate,"
"The Bride of Barcelona," Etc.

[CONTINUED.]

"My hands are stained with human blood. Dame Grippard," almost grunted the excited Swede, as he continued to thrust them toward the startled old woman. "The blood of my good and murdered master, James Bratton, Dame Grippard," he added, and advancing closer to her. "Look at it! Touch it! You wanted to shed it!—had he fled and you caught him as a fleeing thief! Look at it! I am sure it is the blood of Mr. James Bratton."

"Stand back, you villainous wretch!" screamed the dame, as she sprang to her feet and snatched high her staff. "Stand back, I say, or I will beat out your brains, Jans Jansen! Keep him from me, some of you! Don't let him put his bloody hands on me, Pettis! Villain of a Swede, put no stain of Bratton's blood on me! Why do you wish to do so? Why should any stain of his blood be put upon me? Hold him back, Pettis!"

Pettis by this time had thrown his arms around Jansen—whose excitement was for a few moments almost uncontrollable—and was now trying to calm him. Edward also advanced to aid Pettis, and between them they soon forced him to be seated.

The dame then asked him sternly why he believed the stains on his hands were the blood of Mr. Bratton, when he had not seen his dead nor living body.

"These stains on my hands," replied Jansen, in a low and now steady voice, "came from blood that has dripped through cracks between the trap-door edges and its frame in the cupola floor. I did not, while I was beating against the door, notice how slimy and moist it was, but I remembered that fact as soon as I saw the awful stains in clear light. I have no doubt that the blood was my dear late master's—I am sure of it!"

"Bosh, Jansen! You have not yet looked into the cupola," responded the dame, very loath to believe that her debtor was indeed forever beyond her reach. "You have not seen him, dead or alive. The stains on your hands may not be from blood."

"But they are from blood," remarked Edward, after a close scrutiny of the Swede's hands, "though the blood is not freshly shed blood."

"And may it not be the blood of a rat that chanced to be crushed when the trap-door up there was last closed, Mr. Hawksworthy? I have often smashed the head of a chased rat or mouse in that way—with a door suddenly shut upon the beast. However, we shall soon see the upshot of this matter. Your arm, if you please, Mr. Hawksworthy."

But Edward did not seem to hear this request. He began to converse in whispers with Verneena. After a bitter glance at the lovers, the dame turned snappishly to Pettis, who offered his arm instantly and with great fervency.

"Your arm is the best after all, Pettis," she said in his ear. "But mind, you—you and others—have been making such a rumpus over Bratton's absence that my poor nerves are all of a tremble, and my heart in a flutter, and I can barely totter along on my feet. But come on."

Glimping ostentatiously to the arm of Pettis she led the way from the room, followed by Edward, Verneena, and others.

CHAPTER XX.

UNDER THE CUPOLA.

All were soon in the small apartment beneath the cupola floor. The room had no ceiling, save the under side of the cupola floor, which was laid across heavy beams. There was but one window to this room—a dormer window which admitted sufficient light to reveal clearly all the interior, save the upper steps of ladder-like stairs that led to the closed trap-door in the floor of the cupola. The top of these stairs rested against the frame work of the trap-door, and could be seen but dimly by the persons below.

Dame Grippard halted not far from the ladder, and looking keenly upward, said, impulsively:

"What a fuss you make about it, Pettis?" cried the dame. "Is the trap bolted on this side?"

"No, dame, but it is on the other side—the upper side. Ugh! I gave the trap a hard shove with my shoulder, and couldn't move it a bit. Oh!—see how I have soiled my coat! Oh!"

"So Jansen was not lying, or simply fancying things," mused the dame. "I wonder if he thought to examine the scuttle in the south garret-room? Perhaps he didn't, for probably he does not know anything about that scuttle. I am quite sure it has not been unnailed since the cupola was built—and that was ten years ago. If there is any dead or live man in the cupola Jansen shall be the first to see it. Where is Jansen?" she asked aloud, and turning about.

"I am here, Dame Grippard," replied the Swede, who had just entered the room. "Do you know that there is a scuttle in the south garret-room?"

"Yes, dame, I have just examined that scuttle. It is as it has been for many years—fastened below, as well as nailed down on its upper side. It has not been opened since I was first employed by Mr. Bratton. I found a ladder in that room, and used to examine the scuttle. Therefore I know that whoever fastened down the trap-door in the cupola did not disturb the scuttle."

Jansen's hearers exchanged glances of great interest in what he said. A grayish pallor again seized the dame's complexion, imparting to her harsh and forbidding features a most ghastly aspect.

"But," continued Jansen, after a moment's pause, and hastening to the solitary window, which pieced the slanting roof of that part of the dwelling, "a very active and daring man might bolt the trap-door above, climb out of one of the cupola windows to the roof, climb down the roof to this window and enter it—provided the sash fastenings were loose."

He examined the window carefully. All watched his movements attentively.

"Ah," he soon said, "if any one did that he did not fail to bolt down this sash after he entered the window. The assassin was no doubt a very bold and cunning rascal."

"The assassin!" repeated the dame, scornfully, for her desire to find her debtor alive would not permit her to believe that he was dead. "The assassin! You are very fast! You speak in this matter as if you were perfectly sure that James Bratton has been murdered."

"I do not think anything but murder has prevented Mr. Bratton from meeting you below or at the gate this morning, Dame Grippard," replied Jansen, moodily.

"And I," remarked Edward, gloomily, "think that nothing else than suicide has robbed him of his life."

"And I declare here, before all," said Jansen, in an agitated voice, and flashing looks of hate at the dame as he spoke, "that if Mr. James Bratton has committed suicide his blood will be on the head and soul of this woman—this Helen Grippard. He owed her more than he could possibly pay; he told me so yesterday morning, poor gentleman! And he told me, too, that he expected to be cast into prison by this woman if he failed to pay her her dues today. But I will not believe that he has killed himself. I believe he—"

But here the dame exclaimed furiously: "You shall suffer for what you have dared to say of me, you dog! Hear all, I am mistress here. I am going to have that trap door raised, Pettis, see what tools, implements of some kind, be brought from below at once."

Pettis beckoned to several of the men who had followed the party from below, and hastened from the room. Edward then said to the dame:

"Dame Grippard, the body, if there is one on the trap door, should not be disturbed from where it is before its appearance and position have been accurately noted and commented upon. If a wounded man is there he should not be rudely moved by the violent raising of the trap. Let the scuttle you have mentioned be forced, and entrance of the cupola be made from one of its windows."

"If James Bratton lies dead on that trap," said the dame, darting malignant glances at Jansen, who scowled in return, "I believe this Swede has had a hand in his death. I call all to witness how strangely and mysteriously he has acted ever since he appeared at the gate this morning. A fox knows his own scent best; every dog knows where he has hidden his bones. Who knows the ins and outs of Old Anchors better than this Swede? Who was the first to hint that something serious may have chanced to Bratton? Who will persist in declaring his belief that James Bratton has been murdered? Who but Jans Jansen! Look at him! To me he looks like a murderer. I expect to see him hanged for what he has done in this place. I do, Jans Jansen! I do!"

She continued to voice her rage and spleen in this style for several minutes, during which few paid any attention to her save Jansen, who held his dark blue eyes steadily and defiantly upon her angry face throughout. She was still speaking venomously when the sudden entrance of several persons caused her to turn about and look at them.

These persons were Pettis and the men who had accompanied him to procure tools from below. With these men were three others. One was Captain Balbata, another was Bazilio, the third was the outlaw, Horman Urbandt, so-called.

Balbata and Bazilio were well clad in citizen's attire, which they wore as persons well accustomed to such. There was nothing nautical in their appearance. The outlaw was clad in the garment of a first-mate of a Spanish merchant ship, and he wore it with every sign of the sailor he pretended to be. A large wig of light brown hair, curly and careless, covered and disguised his huge head—closely cropped now—of massy iron gray locks. The wig was crowned by a Spanish holiday hat, whose broad brim shaded and half concealed his closely shaven and repulsive features.

The Captain swept a grand glance of salutation over all in the room, bowed low, and said, in excellent English:

"Good and fortunate day to all here, and especially to Senora Grippard. Ah, my dear Senora, you see that I, Alfonso Balbata, never fail to keep appointments with handsome ladies like yourself. But, diables! what is this that I have heard below?"

dame. She did not turn her eyes upon the outlaw, and scarcely glanced at Bazilio. She wished in her heart that the Captain had not appeared just there and then, and held her gaze downward for the moment.

Verneena had found an opportunity ere this to speak to her lover of much that she had told the reader in reference to the dame's desire to sell her to the Spanish Captain, and Edward's eyes were fixed keenly upon the Captain's face while the latter was addressing the dame, as we have quoted.

Without yet having noticed the others in the room, the Captain continued to the dame:

"But what is this that we hear? The noble Senora Bratton not to be found? Believed to have come to some great harm? Impossible! Run away owing you a great sum? Impossible!"

Here the Captain chanced to turn his eyes squarely upon Edward. The gaze of these two remained steadily fixed for a few seconds, during which no one spoke.

"Who is this young coxswain?" said the Captain to himself, instinctively recognizing a rival in Edward. "The old hag told me that the girl had no lover—had never had a lover. I suppose this is the girl that was to be shown to me here to-day. Let me take a good look at the damsel."

He withdrew his eyes from Edward's aggressive gaze, and turned them for the first time squarely upon Verneena's wonderfully beautiful and angelic face.

She chanced to be gazing steadily at the Captain as he flashed his bold eyes toward her. Her fair face became instantly suffused with deepest blushes, for she remembered then why he was at Old Anchors. His gaze held hers for a long moment, and then she turned her eyes from him quickly and with a secret shudder of mingled dread and disgust.

Scarcely had the eyes of the Captain fallen upon her sweet countenance squarely, when he started violently and stared at her with a most wondering stare.

"Saints of Spain!" he mentally exclaimed. "What a wonderful resemblance! The living image of the only woman I ever truly loved. Ha! The hag did not lie about this maiden's rare beauty."

CHAPTER XXI.

DAME GRIPPAARD ACCUSES JANSEN OF MURDER.

Captain Balbata stared so keenly at Verneena that Edward was about to advance and address him sharply, when he again turned to Dame Grippard, and said, in his effusive manner and rolling voice:

"Ah, Senora Grippard, I really hope all will be right with Senora Bratton. I had an interview with him in his office yesterday afternoon—elsewhere after that. True, he seemed in low spirits—exceedingly despondent, in fact. Come to think of his parting words, I am not sure they did not intimate an intention to commit suicide. He was, indeed, very despondent, senora, and had a wild way about him I never saw upon him before."

The dame flashed her gaze from the floor. She had apparently as yet scarcely glanced at the Captain. She exclaimed, eagerly:

"Do you say he spoke of killing himself, Captain?"

"Let me think, senora," replied the Captain, with feigned reflectiveness. "Let me try to remember. I have such a poor memory for particulars."

"He spoke of suicide," said Bazilio. "I was present, Captain, and of course heard all he said."

"Yes, I remember now," said the Captain. "He said he had a very large sum of money to pay you, Senora Grippard, and that he feared you would use severe measures toward him if he failed to pay you here this day; that he had no hope of being able to raise even a tenth part of the sum he owed you. He wanted to borrow from me. What did he say as he asked me to lend him money, Senora Bazilio?"

"He muttered," replied Bazilio, quickly, "that he feared death by his own hand would be his only way to pay Senora Grippard."

"True," exclaimed the Captain; "and that it was either death or flight with him. Something of that kind I am sure he said. But what was it that I heard below? That his dead body may be up here somewhere. That blood from it has gotten upon someone's hands?"

"Oh," remarked Bazilio, confidently, "if his body has been found, no doubt he killed himself, poor man."

"Captain Balbata and Senora Bazilio," said Dame Grippard, gloomily, and turning her eyes maliciously upon Jansen. "If James Bratton does lie dead on the floor of the cupola of Old Anchors, I shall not believe that he killed himself. This Swede knows more about the affair than he has told or hinted. He was the first to hint that any harm had come to Bratton; he was the first to say that Bratton's dead body is up there. He was the first and only one to say that Bratton was murdered in this house last night."

"What!" cried the Captain, exchanging an uneasy glance with Bazilio. "Has the body been seen yet? I was told below that the body had not yet been found. Why do you fancy that Senora Bratton was murdered last night, my good man?" he added, turning to Jansen.

"Oh, I have my reasons for that belief, Captain Balbata, but I shall keep them to myself for a time. I must see the body before I say more. I am now going to force that scuttle, Dame Grippard—that is, if you have no objection."

"Why should I have any objection, your fool?" demanded the dame, angrily, and thrusting her staff vindictively at the Swede. "Be at it, you idiot, and no doubt you will look upon your own work, if you find a dead man up there!"

"Men, follow me with the tools," cried Jansen to those who had brought implements from below. And with these words on his lips he hurried from the room.

"Your arm, if you please, Captain Balbata, and we will also follow that man," said Dame Grippard.

"With honor and pleasure to me, senora," responded the Captain, as he gave his arm to the dame.

All then quitted the room beneath the cupola and hastened after the Swede.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE OUTLAW RECOGNIZES VERNEENA.

Dame Grippard quitted the room under the cupola without having bestowed a single glance upon the man who had once been her husband, and who she supposed had

vaguely hoped. Though she had often met and conversed with Bazilio upon business matters of the Captain, she had never found her heart turning tenderly toward the young man. On the contrary, she had secretly detested him from the first moment of their acquaintance. Had she been asked why she thus detested him, she could have given no reason.

Bazilio and his father, after entering her presence in the room under the cupola, had used keenly every opportunity to study the dame's features and individualities.

Urbandt, as we will continue to call the outlaw, had done this because he desired to further assure himself that he had not been mistaken in asserting to Bazilio that the old woman was his former wife and Bazilio's mother.

Bazilio had studied her peculiarities sharply, because he wished to see whether he could detect in them any that were associated with his memory of his long-supposed dead mother.

When Bazilio had last seen and spoken to his mother, as his mother, he was but ten years old. Sixteen years had passed since that time, and therefore his recollections of his mother's features and other peculiarities were few and exceedingly vague.

Still, he remembered her as a very tall, large-framed, well-formed, active, and strong woman; that her front teeth were large and irregular, her chin square, massive, and protuberant; that her anger was always easily aroused to fury; that at times she was very cruel to him, and at other times most fond and caressing in her speech and manner; that she loved him at times most dearly—solely because he was her only child—and hated him most bitterly at other times—solely because he was the son of her husband, and loved his father much more than he loved his mother.

Especially did Bazilio remember that his mother and father hated each other with a hatred that often flashed from angry speech to furious strife, in which blows with fists and missiles of anything at hand were swiftly exchanged; also, that when they last fought the battle ended only with the supposed death of his mother by a blow dealt by his father.

The harsh and croaking voice of Dame Grippard had nothing in its tones to remind him of the sweet, persuasive, and caressing voice which he remembered his mother used toward him when she fondled him; but the voice of the dame did somewhat recall to his memory the voice of his mother in one of her terrific rages, after she had become hoarse from much tempestuous vituperation of his father, or of any one with whom she was contending.

"She may be my mother," he mused, as he and his father followed the others from the room beneath the cupola; "but I cannot believe it to be so yet. She is certainly as hideous an old woman as I have ever met, and so I told Captain Balbata last year, when I, as his supercargo, first met her. A most villainous-eyed old woman she is! My mother? Well, I shall never permit her to gain my love. The hag!"

With this outspoken contempt of the dame, he turned his glance and thoughts upon Verneena, who, leaning on her lover's arm, was in advance of Bazilio and his father, following the others, to witness Jansen's removal of the scuttle fastenings.

"Ah," thought Bazilio, "and the very first time I saw this old woman I saw also, for the first time, yonder most beautiful girl. Her image as it was then, not less beautiful now, has never quitted my brain since that instant. My whole soul rushed toward her then. Her image has been in my memory day and night, and often in my dreams, ever since. But for the few and far between visits of our brig to this port, I might have become as much loved by her as she now seems to love this navy officer. Dame Grippard asserted to the Captain that the girl had no lover, and had never had a lover. The dame lied, or was mistaken. It is easy to see the girl adores this fellow and that he is as devoted to her. But if he bars my plan he shall die the death of a meddling dog as sure as to-day is to-day."

His father was at his side. He turned to him and whispered:

"What think you now? Is the old woman our dame?"

"She is certainly. I have not the least doubt now of it."

"Have you any suspicion that she has recognized or begun to suspect who you are?"

"None, my son. She has not yet even glanced at my face."

"But are you sure of that, father? Our dame, you remember, was often looking keenly at people on the sly."

"I know that, but I am not afraid of her slyness now. She still believes, of course, that you and I were found dead in the Seine sixteen years ago, and our bodies recognized by persons who knew us well in London—as she read, no doubt, in the Paris and London papers at the time. I have watched keenly her every glance since we entered her presence, and I know she has not yet cast one at my face."

"I fear that glance—if she is indeed our dame, father. We must move before her as if we were in a powder magazine with flaming torches in our hands. The least spark of suspicion flashed into her brain—if she is our dame—will blow our scheme to bits."

"Have no fear, my son, that I shall not be closely on my guard. But all are coming to a halt."

Meanwhile the Captain and the dame had moved onward together, whispering of their own matters. Balbata had no suspicion that Bazilio and his newly engaged firemate were at all related to each other. They had concocted a plausible story to tell him, and Balbata had put implicit faith in the story. He believed that Bazilio was devoted to his interests simply because Bazilio expected to thrive under his protection and patronage. Bazilio, who had been in his service several years, had never betrayed any of his secrets—simply because it had not been to Bazilio's interest to play the traitor to the Captain. The Captain therefore put full faith in Bazilio's devotion to his desires.

plan of capture submitted the assistance of the captain, without arousing his suspicion that he was used simply as their tool in the matter.

The whole party were now in the room toward which Jansen's intentions had led them. Jansen and another man were already busily at work in an effort to force upward the scuttle we have mentioned. The task was found to be far more difficult than Jansen had expected. It demanded hard work and several minutes to execute it.

Meanwhile those who had entered this room had separated into little groups to await the forcing of the scuttle, and to cautiously exchange opinions of the affair.

Well apart from the others, the Captain and the dame discussed their scheme concerning Verneena. Edward and Verneena, also remote from others, conversed in whispers of their matters. After taking in the scene with one of his sweeping and covert glances, Bazilio whispered to his father:

"Are you so confident concerning the origin of her reputed grand-daughter as you are about the old woman's?"

"Is the girl here, my son?"

"Of course! Have you not looked at her also?"

"No, my son. I have been so keenly engaged in studying the dame's face and ways that I have not even glanced twice at any one else. Is that the girl whose hand is clinging to that young officer's arm?"

"Yes. What do you think of her?"

"Wait till her face is turned fully toward me, my son. So. Ah! What a wonderful resemblance! She is undoubtedly the child of whom we were speaking this morning, and whom your mother stole when she stole the six thousand pounds and the jewels. I did not have a fair view of her face the other day when I was spying about our dame's cottage at Yorkville. My faith, she is indeed the living and exact image of her mother. What a wonderful resemblance!"

In fact Urbandt's eyes had no sooner gotten a full view of Verneena's lovely features than he started as suddenly and almost as markedly as Balbata had in the room under the cupola when he first beheld the same angelic countenance.

Just as Urbandt whispered to his son the last word we have quoted as his, Verneena chanced to turn her eyes in that direction and to meet Bazilio's ardent stare.

A deep and sudden flush of indignant modesty swept over her face, and she turned her eyes quickly from Bazilio to another quarter of the room, saying to herself:

"How dares he stare at me in this manner! He is the same insolent-eyed wretch who has more than once tried to attract my notice when he was at the cottage to see Dame Grippard. I detest him! Magre told me that he twice offered her money to consent to take a letter from him to me, and that she would not do so. If I were not sure Edward would instantly knock him down, I would tell him of this fellow's impudence now."

Verneena had already found an opportunity to reveal to Edward all she knew and suspected of the dame's purpose to place her in Balbata's power, and the young officer would certainly have made hot work for the Spaniard ere this time had he and Verneena not agreed to carry out a plan whose success demanded pretended ignorance of the design of Dame Grippard and Captain Balbata.

"She blushes!" she reads my passion in my eyes!" mentally exclaimed Bazilio, as he noted Verneena's crimsoned cheeks. "After all, she may not be so deeply in love with this naval jackanape as not to leave me a chance to win her heart even before she is at my mercy! However, it will be most prudent to conceal my love until I have a better opportunity to urge it upon her acceptance. So—the scuttle is forced."

At this moment Jansen and his helper freed the obstinate scuttle from all its fastenings and cast it upward, leaving access to the roof clear and open. Jansen was about to spring through the opening to hurry to enter the cupola, when Edward called out:

"Wait where you are, Jansen. Take care what you do, my good man. Wait where you are a moment."

"I am at your service, Mr. Hawksworthy," replied Jansen, who had formed a very high estimate of Edward's character already.

"Should you be the first and only one to find in the cupola what I fear you will, my good man," continued Edward, at the foot of the ladder, "and be alone there a few minutes, some person now here may venture to declare that you moved the body to prevent others from seeing it exactly as you found it?"

"True, sir," replied the Swede, gratefully. "I forgot Dame Grippard's malicious hints and assertions. She is mean enough to try to do me any injury. Will you please come up, sir, and go with me to the cupola."

But by this time two men who had just entered the room advanced so far as to bring them in range with Jansen's sight, and, recognizing them instantly, he called out before Edward could reply:

"Ah, here are Coroner Addfast and Dr. Bomar. Very glad to see you, gentlemen, and especially at this time."

"What! A Coroner and a doctor here so soon!" cried Dame Grippard, quite amazed. "I am glad you are come, Mr. Addfast, and you also, Dr. Bomar; but I can't see how you have heard so soon that there might be need of your presence at Old Anchors."

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMINE READERS.

Long Lost Tapestry.

"When Marguerite of France was married to Victor Amadeus of Savoy, she took with her to Italy twenty pieces of the very finest Gobelins tapestry, illustrating classical legends," says London Truth. "This unique tapestry, which was of immense value, disappeared mysteriously when Napoleon invaded Italy, for it had been hidden away in case the French might think proper to carry it off, which they would certainly have done. It had been so carefully concealed that, after some years, when calm was restored, it was found impossible to discover it, and the two officials who had put it away were both dead. The tapestry had been almost forgotten till about a month ago, when the Marquis Villamarina, the Master of the Royal Household, was making a thorough investigation of the palace at Turin from roof to cellar, and behind some huge chests in a storeroom in the highest story he found a secret chamber, in which was concealed the long-lost tapestry, and it has been very little used by its hundred years of hiding. King Humbert has ordered that the tapestry is to be carefully repaired and cleaned, after which it is to be sent to Rome and hung in the Quirinal, in the apartments which the Emperor William is to occupy during his visit next month."

The Corsetiere of Gotham.

There is a dressmaker here in New York, says a correspondent of the Chicago News, who has borrowed an idea from the famous Parisian corsetiere, upon which Worth fits his dresses, for he won't touch you until you have gone and provided yourself with one of Mme. Quelquechose's corsets, which cost like fun and fit like gloves. Now this corsetiere was a very splendid and elegant personage indeed. Worth always made her gowns, too, and took especial pains with them. Her house was on a fashionable avenue, and was luxuriously furnished. It had the air of a private dwelling. Every afternoon she had tea and chocolate set out on tables with the daintiest of silver, napery and china, and she received her customers like guests. They dropped in for a cup of tea after their drive, they met every one they knew, and madame, in the most adorable tea gown, flitted about circulating the very latest and most piquant bit of news. Her parlors were always full, she always had something fresh and amusing to tell, and she preserved with infinite tact an attitude that, while easy and not subservient, never offended the haughtiest Duchessa. She made a great fortune and owns the ancestral chateau of a ruined marquis, but her daughter-in-law still carries on the business. Now, a certain clever customer of this city heard of this, and has to a certain extent imitated the Parisian example. Last spring she began to fit up her front drawing room with artistic upholstery and hired a pretty, graceful girl to look after a little tea table and serve her customers with a steaming cup when they came in out of the cold air. This girl was also learned in all the latest freaks of fashion and stood ready to give information where all sorts of things were to be found, like shops that were likely to have goods like samples hard to match, where the prettiest and cheapest bargains in town were to be had, and could give excellent suggestions as to a vexed question of becoming colors and styles. Out of this drawing room opened two other apartments where gorgeously arrayed dummies posed in attitudes to best display the imported gowns they wore. She found the greatest increase in her custom as a result of this innovation, and it is to be continued.

Queen Emma of Holland.

Quite a singular style of woman is Queen Emma, says a Hague letter to the Philadelphia Bulletin, to whom the Dutch are reconciled only because she is a good nurse for their King; popular she could never be, because the Dutch detest even the most talented Germans, and Emma is a princess of Waldeck-Pyrmont. However, the King adores her and is only contented in her society and she seems to think there is no difference between thirty years and three-score and ten. When William went to Potsdam to attend the marriage of his brother he little dreamed of marrying, but he met Helen of Waldeck-Pyrmont, now Duchess of Albany, and felt that at sixty-one life might recommence were she to become the Queen of Holland. Helen looked upon her aged admirer with scorn and refused his flowers and jewels. One day William overheard Emma say to her sister: "I should never refuse to become a Queen." "Ah," he exclaimed, "as you find your sister is wrong will you marry me?" Immediately she accepted, and in 1879 became Queen of Holland. Those who were at the Dutch court when Emma made her entree say she was simple as a child; that she looked upon her palace as a marvel, danced and laughed as though she were not conscious that the courtiers were criticising her every gesture. The aged husband was shocked, but very kindly led her to the portrait of his mother, the proud Marie Pauwlova, and said: "She never danced; a Queen should never laugh in public." Emma, like a "country gretchen," accepted the rebuke with good grace, and "since then," say the Dutch, "we have nothing serious to criticise in her deportment, but the manner in which she murders our language we can hardly forgive. Already has Emma begun to teach the Princess Wilhelmina the duties of a

queen. The coachman was thrown out and she, with Wilhelm, just escaped. Orders were given to bring out fresh horses, for "if we do not start again my daughter will learn the meaning of the word fear."

Fashion Notes.

Cloth jackets are as popular as ever. Oriental combinations of color are in vogue. Russia leather in all colors is worn for house shoes. Lace skirts are generally accompanied by silk blouse waists. Ostrich tips and plumes are extensively used on fashionable hats. Braiding is without question the favorite trimming of the season. Ribbons for hat trimmings vary from two inches to a quarter of a yard in width. Some of the elegant winter wraps just imported are long cloaks in cloth, plush or velvet. The most elegant winter wraps are cloaks of the new cloth, matelasse, plush, or velvet. Heavy lines of broad stitching on the backs of gloves will not be worn this season, the narrow lines of former seasons superseding them in popular favor.

A Stopper of Runaway Horses.

A Boston correspondent of the Woonsocket (R. I.) Patriot, tells how a young policeman, Charles Maynes, stops a runaway horse: "When you see a runaway coming, do not try to check him by a rush from the opposite direction or the side, for you will be immediately knocked flat by the collision, but instead prepare yourself for a short run with the horse. Measure with your eye the distance, and start for the run while he is yet some way off, perhaps ten feet in the case of fair to medium runaways. You may depend upon his keeping a straight line, for a really frightened horse is half blind and would not veer for a steam engine. He will go straight ahead until he smashes into something. So do you get close to the line on which he is rushing, and as he passes you, grab the reins near the saddle. Gather the reins firmly, and then, leaning backward as you run, give them a powerful yank. You may be able to brace yourself as you give this yank, half sliding on your feet. The strong jerk on the bit tells the horse that he again has a master and prepares him for the final struggle. A step or two forward after the first yank, do it again. This is the finishing stroke. It never fails when given by a determined man. The horse is on its haunches. Keep a firm pull on the reins till you grasp the horse by the nostrils, and hold him so till he is pacified."

In stopping a span of horses, Maynes tries to get on the side of the wilder one, as, if pulled to its senses, the other one can be managed. The task is easier if the horse has a curb bit. A runaway may also be stopped by the driver in the same manner: "If you pull steadily with all your strength on a curb bit," says Maynes, "the effect on the horse's jaw is just what it is if you tie a cord tightly about your finger. The blood doesn't flow and the finger becomes numb. After a firm pull has been maintained on the horse's mouth for awhile it ceases to have any effect. You cannot then force him out of a run if he is frightened. But give him his head a little till the mouth recovers from its numbness, lash him with the whip if you have a free road, and then give a sudden yank. He will come down. If the first yank isn't enough give him one more. There isn't a horse on earth which can run away with a competent driver of the harness holds." Maynes has risked his life a number of times, and has had some perilous encounters before subduing frightened animals. He has received a medal from the Humane Society and \$50 from the cab company.

Climbing Mount St. Elias.

Mount St. Elias promises to be the future mountain climbing center of this country. A traveler who has returned from there, after failing to ascend to the summit, reports that his party, after surmounting great difficulties, reached a height of 11,500 feet, and were then compelled to abandon the enterprise. The ascent was covered with ice mounds, strewn with boulders. The party were at one time knee deep in snow, and at another were wading through icy waters fed by glaciers. He believes the mountain cannot be ascended without the assistance of trained Swiss mountaineers. The packers with the party could not climb.—Chicago Herald.

One sermon a Week a Hard Task.

The English Bishop of Ely has forbidden the deacons in his diocese preaching more than one sermon of "their own composition" each Sunday. If they require to preach twice they are directed to "write out some sermon by a standard divine" and read it to the people. One good sermon a week is as much as many a veteran in the pulpit can well supply, and the young ministerial recruits may

be very glad.

One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow.

Proud looks make foul work in fair faces.

Zeal without knowledge is fire without light.

Not to hear conscience is the way to silence it.

Small faults indulged are little thieves that let in greater.

Commit a sin twice, and it will not seem to thee a crime.

Do not to others what you would not have others do to you.

The camel desired horns and his ears were taken from him.

A simple light answers as well for a hundred men as for one.

Many a colt's skin is fastened to the saddle its mother bears.

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instrumentality. It is the brain of the hand.

A man lives by believing something, not by debating and arguing about many things.

It is with antiquity as with ancestry: nations are proud of the one, and individuals of the other.

Truth is the most powerful thing in the world, since fiction can only please by its resemblance to it.

Great men begin enterprises because they think them great, and fools because they think them easy.

The voice of conscience is so delicate that it is easy to stifle it; but it is also so clear that it is impossible to mistake it.

General observations drawn from particulars are the jewels of knowledge, comprehending great stores in a little room.

Empty Bottle Collectors.

Those who have seen the empty bottle collectors in their daily rambles about the city would little think, observes the New York Telegram, that intellect is required for such business. The truth is, a large amount of knowledge may be profitably utilized even in this humble calling. A Telegram reporter visited an old bottle establishment, and while wandering through the building learned a few secrets of the trade. Hot water and soda tanks and rows of bins on both sides of the room, built like mammoth pigeon holes and extending to the ceiling, were the principal fixtures in the apartment. The bins were full of different kinds of bottles. "In this age of patent medicine and wildcat whisky," said one of the bottle washers, "it keeps a man busy to keep track of all the different kinds of bottles."

The number of different brands run far into the thousands, and as they are not of value it is easy to see that a dealer in old bottles has to keep his eyes peeled. Many of the patent medicine concerns are so dignified that they will not use the same bottles twice, and if the name of the firm is blown in the glass, such bottles are of no value except for old glass. Hundreds of the various compound and extract companies, however, are glad to pay fair prices for their old bottles, and on this fact the success of the gatherer depends. New brands of medicine, etc., are being constantly put upon the market, and as soon as the live merchant finds them floating about in the garbage boxes he sets to work to find out if they can be profitably returned. Plain bottles such as are used for pop, table sauces and spirituous liquors have standard prices, and can be sold at many places. The old bottle business is much like that of collecting old coins, and no doubt we shall soon see the many brands of bottles catalogued with as much precision as is noted in the books of coin.

Praying on Brooklyn Bridge.

"Do you see that old woman there?" said a bridge policeman who is stationed at the New York end of the big aerial thoroughfare to Brooklyn to a Swa man. "Just watch her and see what she does." She was a tidily-dressed old woman, with a pale, sad face, and she was making her way slowly through the tangle of trucks, carriages and pedestrians in Park row, opposite the bridge entrance. She reached the curb at last and slowly mounted the steps to the bridge entrance. Instead of following the crowd to the cars or footway, she went over to the north wall of the entrance, where she stood a moment as though meditating. Then she suddenly knelt down, and, with her eyes closed and her head bowed, began moving her lips as if in prayer. She was on her knees but a moment, when she got nimbly to her feet and moved toward the promenade entrance, where she paid her cent and started on foot toward Brooklyn. "Every day at about this hour that same woman comes here and goes through precisely that same programme. I asked her one day when she started away what was the matter, and she said, 'I was only praying,' and that is all I ever got out of her. Whether she is afraid the bridge will fall when she gets on it, and so prays before setting out on the dangerous journey, or whether she is in the habit of praying at about that time of day and finds the bridge entrance a nice retired spot for religious exercise, I never could find out. All I know is that she comes every day and prays every day, and seems a perfectly rational, respectable old body. The fact is that we here on the bridge do see some queer specimens of humanity among the tens of thousands who go by us every day."

Bolivia declared its independence in 1824.

There is a Russian (Greek) church in New York.

Aristotle founded the science of botany about 347 B. C.

The world's consumption of wheat is about 2,160,000,000 bushels.

It is proposed to make a canal connection between Paris and the sea.

Bottles are made of paper, and are lighter and more durable than glass.

During the hard times in the Confederacy a needle cost twenty-five cents.

The cocoa tree is an evergreen, and resembles a young cherry tree in appearance.

Monrovia, Cal., boasts of plenty of Crawford peaches weighing a pound apiece.

The oldest college in the United States is Harvard, Cambridge, Mass., founded in 1638.

Henry Clay was in the Senate of the United States at twenty-nine, contrary to the Constitution.

Goliath was over six cubits tall, which would make him between nine and eleven feet high.

A century ago the population of Europe was about 150,000,000; now it is over 350,000,000.

The deaf often hear conversation when there is music going on, which they could not hear when there was no music.

Gustavus Adolphus ascended the Swedish throne at sixteen; before he was thirty-four he was one of the great rulers of Europe.

The Bessemer process of making steel was invented in England in 1856. It was introduced in this country about 1868-1870.

William Pool, of Limestone Hill, W. Va., has a powder horn that General Washington gave to his grandfather over a hundred years ago.

A Syracuse (N. Y.) dentist furnished a horse with five false teeth, but had only begun to brag about it when the old sorrel swallowed them down with his oats.

A Frenchman spent ten years of his life to invent a non-eless clock, and when he had succeeded nobody would buy it. A clock is bought for its tick as much as for its time.

There are 498 mountain peaks in the United States more than 10,000 feet in height. The highest mountain east of the Mississippi is Mount Balsam Cone, in the Black Mountains of North Carolina, that is 6671 feet high.

The Justice of the Peace at Cosville, Mo., is Samuel Gilmore, who is forty years of age and only two feet nine inches tall. He weighs only forty-six pounds. Mr. Gilmore is a successful farmer and a prominent man in the county.

The Rev. Frank M. Bristol, of Chicago, has a "Cato Major," printed by Ben Franklin in 1741, that is said to be as fine a specimen of typography as one could find anywhere. It was printed when Franklin trundled his form from his composition room to the building where his presses were set up.

The greatest span of a cantilever bridge is that of the North Bridge, which will be finished in October, 1886. It has two of seventeen hundred and ten feet each. Its extreme height will be three hundred and sixty-one feet above high water, the foundations going ninety-one feet below high water.

Cane importers and manufacturers have a new cane in stock, which from present indications, they say, promises in time to become as popular as the hazel stick, or the buckhorn handled article. The new importation comes from Austria, and is called weichtel. It is similar to the home cherry and has a straight handle. The weight is peculiarly proportioned, being light at the top and becoming heavy near the end. They are worth \$1 and \$1.50.

Ancient Galley Compared With a Gunner.

In an article on modern ocean steamers an English authority says in the Fortnightly Review: Compare a galley, a vessel propelled by oars, with the modern Atlantic liner; and first let us assume that prime movers are non-existent and that this vessel is to be propelled galley fashion. Take her length as some 600 feet, and assume that place be found for as many as 400 oars on each side, each oar worked by three men, or 2400 men and allow that six men under these conditions could develop work equal to one horse power, we should have 14400-horse power. Double the number of men, and we should have 28800-horse power, with 4800 men at work, and at least the same number in reserve if the journey is to be carried on continuously. Contrast the puny result thus obtained with 10,500-horse power given forth by a large prime mover of the present day, such a power requiring, on the above mode of calculation, 117,000 men at work and 117,000 in reserve, and these to be carried in a vessel less than 600 feet in length. To what and to whom are these meritorious prime movers due? I answer: To the application of science, and to the labors of the civil engineer, using that term in its full and proper sense as embracing all engineering other than military. I am, as you know, a civil engineer, and I desire to laud my profession and to magnify mine office; and I know of no better means of doing this than by quoting to you the definition of "civil engineering" given in the charter of the Institution of Civil Engineers, namely, that it is "the art of directing the great sources of power in nature for the use and convenience of man."

Help its in-note a-ri-ving,
As one poet's rhyme
Waken another to singing,
So, once she has smiled,
All your thoughts are beguiled
And flowers and song from your childhood
are bringing.
Though moving through sorrow
As the star through the night,
She needs not to borrow,
She invites, light.
The path of your star
Seemeth dark but clear:
Like hers it is sure, and like hers it is bright.
Each grace is a jewel
Would ransom the town,
Her speech has no crust,
Her praise is renown;
T is in her as though Beauty,
Resigning to Duty
The scepter, had still kept the purple and crown.
—Robert Johnson, in the Century.

PITH AND POINT.

High sees—Astronomers.
A scaly trick—Cat-hing a fish.
There is an idol in a Chinese temple that weeps tears, idol tears.
Crooked work will always bring a man into straightness.—Pittsburg Chronicle.
Some plays are so solemn that men have to go out of the theater to smile.
Nobody knows where flies go to. Perhaps they go up the "Lew."—Detroit Free Press.
They buried the milkman in the old-fashioned way. He took no stock in cremation.
The dentist should make a good working politician. He is a ways ready to take the stump.—Boston Transcript.
It was complained at a child's party, where the grown-up people were in the majority, that it was too much adult-erated.
While cost of living may be reduced down to a mere nominal sum, the trouble remains with many to get the nominal sum.—Sittings.
A fashion article in one of our exchanges says that terra-cotta is much worn this fall. We suppose it is either in the shape of tiles for gentlemen or piping for ladies' dresses.—Local Courier.
Two Strike is the name of an Indian chief at the Pine Ridge Agency in Dakota. There is evidently baseball talent on the Sioux reservation. Mr. Anson should look into this matter.—Chicago News.
When the frost is on the pound cake and the sparrows is in the pot
The chilly autumn's here and the furnace fire is hot,
And the man who has dyspepsia says those things which he should not.
—Chicago News.
This comes from the West as from fact, but we more than suspect it is made to order: "Miss Clam has married Mr. Fritter and new signs herself Mrs. Clam-Fritter." As the tale comes from "Bad Man's Gulch," out in Arizona, the maritime favor is all the more remarkable.—Common-sense Advertiser.
Judge Tree, of Illinois, it is said, is to be the Minister to Russia. It will, therefore, be in order to say that his bark will soon be on the sea to stem its way to the other side of the Atlantic. There will, of course, be proper leave taking, and as soon as he arrives at his destination he will make his bow to the Czar. There is little doubt but that he will soon take deep root in the esteem of the Russian court.—Boston Courier.
Why Chinamen Escape Yellow Fever
The New York Sun's Chinese reporter asked Dr. Yung Tze Hong, of Pell street, about his experience with yellow fever in China. "In Kwong Tung, Foo Kien and Kwong Si," he said, "there were a few cases of yellow fever several years ago. The fever was called by the natives 'wun blun.' It never became epidemic, owing to the people's habit of smoking opium."
"Does the smoking of opium prevent or cure yellow fever?"
"Certainly it does. Whenever opium is smoked it destroys yellow fever."
"But is not the opium smoking habit as dangerous as the fever?"
"No. It takes at least a year of constant smoking to acquire the habit, as all old opium smokers will testify. There might be yellow fever all over the United States, but the Chinese opium smokers would not be affected."
Dr. Li Shi Leon, of 19 Mott street, said: "Why, certainly, opium smoking cures yellow fever. I had two cousins in Memphis during that terrible yellow fever scourge in 1873, who simply smoked their pipes the moment they had caught the fever, and got well in less than twenty hours. So there is no danger of getting the opium habit if the patient does not smoke longer than six months; but, then, it is a hard thing to learn how to use the pipe."

Many mothers are disposed to regard the "growing pains" of their children too lightly; an article on "Rheumatism in Early Life," by Dr. Chapin, in the December number of BABYHOOD, will show them that children suffer from rheumatism more frequently than is popularly supposed. The symptoms, attending complications, and treatment of that insidious affection are clearly described in the article. The medical editor, Dr. L. M. Yale, contributes a popular illustrated article on "Household Surgery," which will prove of great value in the emergencies which arise even in the best-regulated nursery. The wide range of nursery problems discussed is indicated by such titles as "Mitigating the Pains of Childbirth," "Removing extra Teeth," "Mild Forms of Rickets," "The Causes of Restlessness at Night," etc. That BABYHOOD during the four years of its existence has not exhausted its subject, is very evident from the variety of interesting topics treated of under "Mothers, Parliament," "Baby's Wardrobe," and in other departments. The practical character of the magazine is apparent also in its seasonable articles on "Eating a Christmas pie," which furnishes many novel suggestions, and "A Plea for Fewer Playthings and More Substantial Ones." These and the article on "Christmas Books for Children," will prove useful guides to many a perplexed parent. 15c a number; \$1.50 per year. BABYHOOD Publishing Co., 5 Beckman street, New York.

THE BEST OF BACON.

The lighter pigs will make bacon—you need not be so particular about the size—as a pig which weighs dressed 150 pounds will make choice bacon. Cut the sides into strips and put them for six weeks into a brine made as follows: For 100 pounds of meat, use six pounds of salt, four ounces of saltpetre and six pounds of brown sugar with water enough to cover the meat closely packed in a clean cask; sprinkle a thin layer of salt on the bottom so that the meat will not come in direct contact with the wood. Put the skin side down and be sure the whole contents are covered with the brine. At the end of six weeks take up the meat and smoke it; using corn cobs or hard wood—smoke till it is a light brown or tan color. The pieces should be sewn up in muslin bags and covered with whitewash on the outside. When prepared in this way bacon can be cooked without any freshening and it will keep sweet for a year or more. It should be stored in a dry cool place. Bacon prepared and preserved in the above way will always come handy for a side dish, or for a special meat taking the place of pork. It is excellent to cook with greens, and in various other ways that a thrift and skilled housewife could devise.—Farm Journal.

Wonder what the five thousand miners who have been thrown out of employment in the Monongahela valley, think of the result of the late election? Whenever a slight increase of wages is reported anywhere, the Republican press immediately points to it as "a result of Harrison's election." Why wouldn't it do just as well to call attention to this wholesale shut down as a result of Cleveland's defeat? It's a poor rule that won't work both ways.

About 1,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine exploded on a wagon at Pleasantville, Pa., on Monday. The driver was literally annihilated. Parts of his two horses were found in neighboring trees. A piece of the wagon was found half a mile away. Mrs. Gutschaw, in a house in the vicinity, was seriously injured by the side of it being blown in.

The talk of making Republican States out of Territories in the Northwest has suggested to some Northern Democrats the idea of making Democratic States out of Texas in the Southwest. The joint resolution of March 1, 1845, consenting to the annexation of Texas stipulated that "new States of convenient size, not exceeding four in number, in addition to the said State of Texas, and having sufficient population, may hereafter, by the consent of said State, be formed out of the territory thereof." Not unnaturally, therefore, a Democratic editor in Boston asked, "Why should not the Democrats cut up Texas into three or four States?" He pointed out that Texas has territory enough, and population enough, and inquired, with the air of a man who had put an unanswerable question, "If the Republicans are going into the business of manufacturing States, why shouldn't the Democrats do the same?"—N. Y. Post.

One "trusted man" in Indiana, who was put in charge of a "block of five floaters," took them fourteen miles on a fishing trip in hopes of keeping them away from the polls. He has been bound over to await the action of the Federal court. He admits that he was trying to handle his "block of five," and the fishing trip was the best scheme he could think of.

American Wars.

Since Columbus first discovered this country, 396 years ago, sixteen wars have raged in what are now the United States, or been waged by this Government. They were the Dutch war of 1655, King Philip's war of 1675, King Williams war of 1689, Queen Anne's war of 1713, the French and Indian war, 1757; the Revolution, 1775; the Indian war, 1790; the Barbary war, 1803; the Tecumsee war, 1811; the war of 1812; the war on the Algerian pirates in 1815, the first Seminole war in 1817, the second Seminole war in 1835, the Black Hawk war of 1832, the Mexican war, 1846; and the Rebellion, 1861.

The duration and cost of the four great wars were: Revolutionary, seven years, \$135,103,700; 1812, two and a half years, \$107,159,000; Mexican, two years, \$66,000,000; and the Rebellion, four years, over \$3,000,000,000, or a total cost of nearly three and a half billion. In the revolutionary war the number of American troops engaged was 231,791, and in the rebellion the Northern soldiers numbered 2,088,523.

There have also been so-called rebellions or attempts to overthrow the Government. The first was in 1782, when some officers of the Federal army tried to consolidate the thirteen States into one and confer supreme power on Washington. The second was in 1787, called "Shay's Insurrection," in Massachusetts. The third was in 1794, popularly called "The Whisky Insurrection of Pennsylvania." The fourth instance was in 1814, by the Hartford Convention Federalists. The fifth, on which occasion the different sections of the Union came into collision, was in 1820, under the administration of President Monroe, and occurred on the question of the admission of Missouri into the Union. The sixth was a collision between the Legislature of Georgia and the Federal Government in regard to certain lands given by the latter to the Creek Indians. The seventh was in 1820 with the Cherokees in Georgia. The eighth was the memorable nullifying ordinance of South Carolina in 1832. The ninth was in 1842, and occurred in Rhode Island between the Suffrage Association and the State authorities. The tenth was in 1856, on the part of the Mormons, who resisted the Federal authority. The eleventh was the

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The Register is Democratic from "skin to core," and from core to skin again. It is opposed to and will strenuously resist the growth of trusts and monopolies, because they make the rich richer, and the poor poorer, and crush out all competition, and destroy all hope and ambition among every class of small tradesmen, mechanics, farmers and wage-workers. It will resist with all its might every attempt at legislation in favor of the "classes as against the masses," and likewise it is unalterably opposed to the enactment of any and all un-Democratic and centralizing laws. It believes, and will earnestly maintain, that "UNNECESSARY TAXATION IS UNJUST TAXATION;" that the tariff is a tax, and that the people cannot be made richer and happier by taxing themselves beyond the needs of an economically administered government. It will fight to the bitter end any and all attempts to debauch and corrupt the ballot by purchase, fraud, colonization, or otherwise, for when the purity and sanctity of the ballot are gone, then the very rock upon which our institutions are built is also gone and the end of the Republic is come.

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It takes rank with the best in the land. Devoted to the dissemination of information that will develop and enrich our State; to the success of all legitimate business ventures within her borders, that will augment her population and enhance the value of property, both real and personal, which in turn will lighten and distribute more equally the burdens of taxation.

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DYSPEPSIA.

That misery experienced when we suddenly become aware that we possess a disordered arrangement called a stomach. The stomach is the reservoir from which every fibre and tissue must be nourished, and any trouble with it is soon felt throughout the whole system. Ailing a dozen dyspepsias in two will have the same predominant symptoms. Dyspepsia is a mental power, and a bilious temperament are subject to Sick Headaches; those, fleshy and phlegmatic have Constipation, while the thin and nervous are abandoned to gloomy forebodings. Some dyspepsias are wonderfully forgetful; others have great irritability of temper. Whichever form Dyspepsia may take, one thing is certain,

The underlying cause is in the LIVER,

and one thing more is equally certain, no one will remain a dyspeptic who will

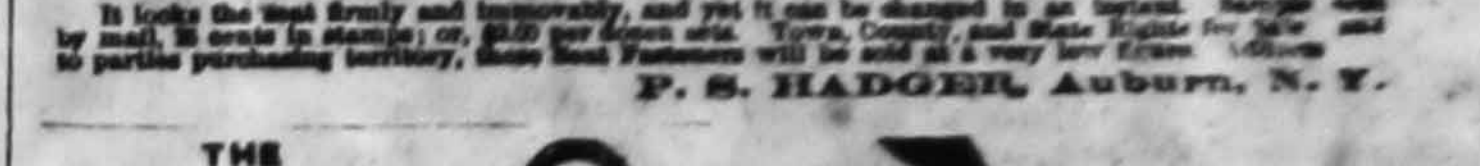


It will correct Acidity of the Stomach, Expel foul gases, Allay Irritation, Assist Digestion, and, at the same time
Start the Liver to working, when all other troubles soon disappear.
"My wife was a confirmed dyspeptic. Some three years ago by the advice of Dr. Hietzer of Augusta, she was induced to try Simmons' Liver Regulator. I feel grateful for the relief it has given her, and may all who read this and are afflicted in any way, whether chronic or otherwise, use Simmons' Liver Regulator and I feel confident health will be restored to all who will be advised."—Wm. M. Keen, Fort Valley, Ga.

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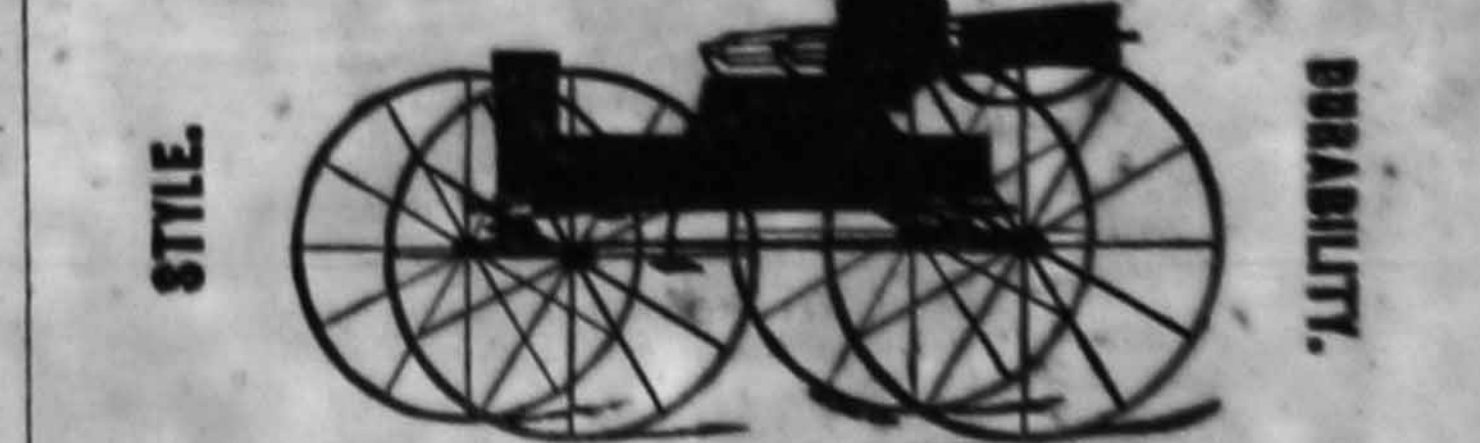
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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VI.

C. F. Moore, EDITOR.

Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, Dec. 11, 1888.

Terms of \$1.00 PER YEAR. No. 22. Subscription IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, H. A. Holt.
 Prosecuting Attorney, R. S. Turk.
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
 Deputy Sheriff, B. C. Hill.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com'r of Co. Ct., (S. H. Clark, Pres't., S. B. Hannah, G. P. Moore.)
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

L. M. McCLINTIC, C. F. MOORE.
McCLINTIC & MOORE,

Attorneys-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

A. STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and W. Va. counties.

H. S. RUCKER,

Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public, Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.

Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law, Beverly, W. Va.

Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.

RESIDENT DENTIST.

Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,

Physician & Surgeon, Huntersville, W. Va.

JOB WORK

Done with neatness and on short notice at THE TIMES office, Huntersville

Distinguished Business Educator

Prof. Smith, Principal of the Commercial College of N. Y. University, Lexington, N. Y., with his son received the Gold Medal and Diploma of Honor at the World's Exposition for System of Book-keeping and General Business Education. He can refer to 10,000 graduates in business, business Congressmen, city, county, and State officials. His College, recognized as the Cheapest, Best, Highest Honored, the advertisement of which appears in another column, numbered last year 1,000 students from 26 States, in the Bureau, Photographic, Type Writing, Penmanship and Telegraphic Departments, preparing to enter a college, and to hold high and honorable positions in the business world. For description of this College, address W. H. Smith, Lexington, N. Y.

Healing Pills

SYMPTOMS—Mucous, intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue to form, which often does, and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching, bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. S. A. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia.

SANTA CLAUS.—HOW OLD?

BY MRS. ANNA L. PRICE.

"How old is Santa Claus, mamma?"
 Said Anna unto me:
 Has he white hair and long gray beard,
 And spectacles to see?

And does he travel very fast,
 So many children wait
 For Christmas-morning's early hours,
 And he might be too late.

He used to come to Grandma's house,
 When snows were on the tree;
 And bring you pretty Christmas things,
 When you were small like me,

Then Santa Claus is very old,
 I hope he will not die;
 For what would little children do,
 When Christmas-time is nigh!

How old is Santa Claus, mamma,
 Tell me, I want to know;
 And is he like our Andrew, strong,
 And does he bigger grow?

Sometimes he's young, sometimes
 he's old,
 Why, that is funny too;
 But this is it, when he wears out,
 They make him up "brand new."

Then little Anna truly wise,
 Turns from her mother's knee;
 Well, it don't matter, so he brings
 A Christmas doll to me.

Inhumanity to Horses.

Slavery, as far as it consists in buying and selling men, women and children, has been abolished, and our legal and moral obligations toward humanity at large are becoming more clearly defined; but the slave-holding and slave-driving fever still boils in the blood of our people. For proof look at the dumb beasts in our streets who are not yet admitted to have rights which men and women are bound to respect—who are over-worked, over-loaded, whipped, jerked, cursed, curbed, clipped, blinded, checked, until their lives are one long burden of misery. There have always been men who were patient, gentle and firm with animals, and who knew how to bring out their best qualities, but alas! there have also always been men (and such men still exist) who are guided by that instinct of dull-minded savagery which only the slow work of progress can eradicate—the idea of government by brute force. The horse will be abused as long as he is in the power of human beings who have not learned that the ill-treatment of any dumb or helpless creature places them far lower in the scale of conscious existence than the object of their brutality. He will be abused as long as men are too stolid to heed his suffering or too thoughtless to perceive it. He will be abused as long as men believe that they know more about him than the Power which created him. The mouth of a colt is as sensitive as a child's. That will never do, so in the process of breaking—a term which ought to be as inappropriate when applied to a child—it is frequently torn and bruised with rough bits until when it heals a strong man can pull on it with all his might. If it had been left normally sensitive, the animal could have been guided by a turn of the finger. His eyes can be covered by pieces of leather, and a lock of his mane can be pulled forward under the forehead-strap so that it can fall into the eyes and irritate them.

The tail, his defence against the annoyance of insects, can be strung or docked—although, as we are happy to mention, these offences are now punishable in several of our States by fine or imprisonment. The head affords another opportunity to readjust creation. It is at the opinion of many that its natural position is one of those mistakes of a stupid unknown First

it is strapped high in the air, and the restless movements and foaming mouth occasioned thereby are supposed to indicate the suffering creature's unconquerable mettle.

Even if it is not raised to the point of torture, but merely to that of discomfort, what object can be more disconsolate to the eye of a human and humane being who admires the natural form of a horse than to see his nose poked out stiffly and his whole pose suggesting jaded patience and disgust? No wonder, poor fellow!—he knows in his dumb way how little his driver knows, but he would probably be pounded or jerked if he showed any resentment, so he does what few men would do if they were compelled to work with their heads tied back—suffers in silence. I imagine there would be a worse strike than any we have had yet if the proprietor of some large establishment should insist upon having all his employes wear straps over back from the tops of their heads to belts at the waist, in order to give them style, keep their heads up, make them breathe better and go faster; for their is just as much sense in applying any of these ideas to a man or a woman as to a horse. What a pity that our slaves were freed before the invention of that supreme instrument of horse-torture, the over-check! Think of the cases in which it might have been used for discipline when it was not needed for style! But there is no chance now to torment any creature with it unless he is dumb and helpless, and the chance for that is lessening every day as public opinion becomes gradually alive to the injustice of such treatment.—Hartford (Conn.) Times.

Educated to a Trade.

Trade schools, as institutions where the industrial arts are specially taught are called, are rapidly gaining a foothold in this country. The apprentice system never can be revived in this country to such an extent as will enable the hundreds of young men who desire to learn a trade to do so. The master workmen in the various trades have neither the time nor disposition to teach young men the secrets of their business. Even if they had, the rules of the various unions limit the number of apprentices, and an apprenticeship is about as hard to obtain as a scholarship in the army or naval schools of the government. The establishment of trade schools is, therefore, a practical educational movement that meets with encouragement from the associations of master workmen in the various trades. These schools, if they do not turn out thoroughly skilled workmen, do furnish young men with a ground work which, with practical experience, will very quickly convert them into skilled artisans.

This fact is shown by the experience of the hundreds of young men, between 17 and 21 years of age, who have laid the foundation of their knowledge of their trades in New York trade schools during the past six years. The instructors there are skilled workmen, and the personal attention by them to each individual student results in the very rapid acquirement by the scholar of the necessary rudiments of his trade. In a busy workshop such personal and constant attention and the immediate correction of false methods or errors of judgment are not possible. It is no

phenomenal progress as they do the New York trade schools. The faults are corrected immediately, being made, and they are taught correct and avoid them.—New York Times.

When Men Cross Their Legs.

Men generally cross their legs when there is least pressure on their minds. You will never find a man actively engaged in business with his legs crossed. The limbs at those times are straighter than at any other, because the mind and body work together. A man engaged in auditing accounts will never cross his legs, neither will a man who is writing an article, or who is employed in any manner where his brain is actively engaged. When at work in a sitting posture his limbs naturally extend to the floor in a perfectly straight line. A man may cross his legs if he is sitting in an office chair discussing some proposition with another man but the instant he becomes really in earnest and perceiving something to be gained his limbs uncross quick as a flash, he bends forward toward his neighbor and begins to use his hands. That is a phase that I believe you will always observe.

Men often cross their legs at public meetings, because they go there to listen or to be entertained; they are not the factors in the performance, and they naturally place themselves in the most comfortable position known to them—leaning well back in their chairs and crossing their legs. A man always crosses his legs when he reads a newspaper, but is more apt to be down when he reads a book. He reads the paper, of course, to inform himself, but at the same time the perusal of its contents is recreation to him, and his body again seeks its position of relaxation. When a man is reading a newspaper and waiting for his breakfast his legs are always crossed, but as soon as the breakfast is brought to him he puts the paper aside, straightens out his legs and goes to work—that is, begins to eat, his mind now turning on the duties of the day before him.—N. Y. Press.

Looking For Things.

We have all looked for things, sometimes, alas, vainly. We have looked for health and happiness, for Susie's bonnet and the meat knife, for our last led pencil, and our other slipper.

It is not an agreeable occupation, particularly if the thing is wanted in a hurry. And the more precise and careful the person the more disgusted she is apt to be when she realizes that she has mislaid the article that she now just where to put her hands on.

It is entertaining only to the spectator to see you look wildly over the house for the feather duster. To look until you are exhausted and drop panting into a chair upon the handle of the duster that has been lying composedly here while you were searching the rest of the house.

One of the most unpleasant ways of looking for things is to be obliged to sit down or lie in bed and direct somebody else in the looking. With what exasperation you hear the poor man say: "Well, it isn't in that drawer" stirring the contents about as with a stick. "Now, where else shall I look, my dear!"

The best way to find things is to put them always in their places. It often seems burdensome to walk the extra steps to put an article in the place appropriated to it, but we are well repaid when we go there and find it without any flurry the next time it is wanted. It is really the easiest way, and in the end will give you peace of mind and much saving. But accidents may happen, the most careful and methodical people; and there is besides, the natural depravity of inanimate things, to be taken into account. Through some mischance things may be dropped, and mislaid even after the utmost care has been taken to put them just where they properly belong. When you meet with the mishaps which it is the fate of all housekeepers sometimes to meet, do not lose your temper and your time by getting excited, and insisting that you must have that particular thing and can use nothing else. Often a substitute for the lost article can be arranged, not so good, perhaps but we sometimes have to do with second-best things. When the hurry of the moment is over, and your mind is at rest, it will be easier to quietly find the lost keys, or duster, or perhaps wait till they turn up, as they surely will, in the course of your round of duties through the house. It is not always pleasant to do with something else, but when we see the worry and fuss sometimes made by the loser, and the discomfort and annoyance caused to the rest of the family by a tiresome insistence upon finding some special lost article and being satisfied with no other, we are tempted to think that there is such a thing in this world as being too particular.—N. Y. Evening Post.

If Gov. Foraker is unable to cope with the "White Caps" of Ohio, he had better let out the job to Sheriff Smith, of Birmingham.

THE SUN

FOR 1889

And for the Democracy.

The Sun believes that the campaign for the election of a Democratic Congress in 1890 and a Democratic President in 1892 should begin on or about the fourth of next March. The Sun will be on hand at the beginning and until the end of the most interesting and important political conflict since the war, doing its honest utmost, as ever to secure the triumph of the Democratic party and the permanent supremacy of the principles held by Jefferson, Jackson and Tilden.

The great part of the year is the return to absolute power of the common enemy of all good Democrats—the political organization for whose overthrow the Sun fought at the front for fifteen years, the memorable years of Grant and the Fraud Hayes, and Garfield and Arthur.

It is the same old enemy that Democrats now confront, and he will be entrenched in the same strong position. It has been carried once by brave and hopeful fighting. Do you not believe with the Sun that the thing can be done again? Wait and see!

The hope of the Democracy is in the loyal efforts of a united press, cherishing no memories of past differences in non-essentials, forgetting everything but the lessons of experience, and that victory is a duty.

Probably you know The Sun already as a newspaper which gets all the news and prints it in incomparably interesting shape; which chronicles facts as they occur and tells the truth about men and events with absolute fearlessness, making the completest and most interesting journal published anywhere on earth; and which sells its opinion only to its subscribers and purchasers at two cents a copy on Sundays four cents. If you do not know The Sun, send for it and learn what a wonderful thing it is to be in the sunshine.

Daily, per month \$3.00
 Daily, per year 36.00
 Sunday, per year 8.00
 Daily and Sunday, year 50.00

Teaching.—Rev. J. Luster Henderson will preach for the year at the following places as stated:

1st Sunday,	Huntersville,	11 A. M.
"	Mt. Pleasant,	4 P. M.
2nd "	Sunset,	11 A. M.
"	Bothel,	8 P. M.
3rd "	Huntersville,	11 A. M.
"	Mt. Pleasant,	4 P. M.
4th "	Bothel,	11 A. M.
"	Sunset,	8 P. M.

HOME NEWS

—We congratulate George Bamrick, of Danmore, on the recent addition to his family. They say it is a fine boy.

—Mr. Lee Nottingham, while working at the lumber camp last week, was badly hurt by a falling tree. At this time he is much improved.

—The County Court meets on the 1st day of January. It will be a term of unusual interest, as the newly elected County officers qualify at that time.

—E. I. Holt, of Hillsboro was in town Saturday. His recent sickness has somewhat reduced his surplus flesh.

J. B. Canfield and family left for their new home at Gordonsville, Va., last Tuesday morning. Pocahontas loses a good citizen in the departure of Mr. Canfield. We wish him success.

—The impression seems to be gaining ground that Nelson Moore still lives. Several things have occurred that indicate it. We hope it may finally appear.

—Trout Shoe, who was some time ago committed to jail charged with horse stealing, was last Saturday taken to Hillsboro and given a preliminary examination before Justice Kennison. In default of bail he was recommitted to await the action of the grand jury.

—Specker writes us that a recent telegram from Santa Claus announces that he will be at Danmore on the night of Dec. 26th if the roads are not too bad, and old Mrs. Claus's health will permit him to leave home.

—We sincerely hope that in re-letting the carrying of our mails the contracts will be awarded to parties who will stock the routes in a manner that will insure a prompt and reliable service. This thing of taking a contract at half price and then half doing the work does not suit the public at all.

—Dr. R. M. Harper, of Falling Springs, Greenbrier Co., well known to many of our readers, died at his home on Saturday night, Dec. 9th. He had been riding all day, visiting his patients; late in the evening came home complaining of a severe pain in his head. He soon retired and applied to his head a cloth saturated with chloroform. Next morning he was found dead in his bed. It is supposed that his death was caused by inhaling the chloroform too freely. His wife was not at home at the time. The Doctor was peculiarly successful in the practice of medicine, and generally liked by those who knew him.

Last week at Birmingham, Ala., a crowd advanced on the County jail with the intention of lynching R. K. Hawes, who was there imprisoned on the charge of murdering his wife and child. The jail was guarded by Sheriff Smith and his posse. Several times the crowd was warned against further advance, but failing to heed, the sheriff gave command to fire, which was done and resulted in the death of fifteen persons, among whom were some of the most prominent citizens of Birmingham. Several were killed who at the time were vainly endeavoring to persuade the mob to desist.

At the second test of the Bessemer cast-steel gun at the proving grounds at the Naval Academy at Annapolis last week the gun burst into numberless pieces, breaking the heavy timbered platform it was on into fragments. The first charge was thirty-six pounds, the second forty-eight, the regulation charge. The gun made by the Pittsburg Steel Casting Company was six feet one inch in length and weighed 10,000 pounds. The attempt to cast steel guns will be given up for the present.

WANTED

Dressed Deer Skins, Hides and Tallow for cash or exchange.

A. P. LEIST,
Dealer in Leather, Harness, Saddlery.

Last week the Secretary of the Navy ordered three men-of-war to Hayti to release the American vessel there seized and held. Instructions were given to demand a release, which demand if disregarded should be enforced. It is rumored that Hayti is making preparations to warmly welcome the American fleet, and a lively contest may result.

"Chief," the largest elephant in America, belonging to Robison's Circus, has been condemned to die for the murder of his keepers. This elephant is about twenty five years old and weighs ten thousand pounds. He is worth \$10,000, or would be worth it if not so dangerous a brute. Three of his keepers have been killed by him and still his murderous inclination is unchecked. The Robison boys, fearing he may some day break loose and cause them a greater loss than will be sustained by his death, have determined to kill him, and the sentence will shortly be executed. It is proposed to put him to death by means of an electric current.

After the 1st of January, 1889, hanging as a mode of paying the death penalty will be abolished and death by means of electricity substituted in the state of New York. This we believe to be a step in the right direction. The purpose of the law in executing the sentence of death is not to torture the individual, but to deprive him of his life: Yet how often it happens that our hangings are so badly conducted that they amount to nothing less than torture in its worst form. If, however, the statements of our best scientists are true the work can be accomplished instantaneously, thus avoiding the slow and barbarous process of the gallows.

The "City of New York," the latest transatlantic steamer launched on the Clyde, is under contract, with heavy penalties upon the part of the builders, to make the distance between Liverpool and New York in five days and fifteen hours. The penalty will not be enforced for two or three months, until the men handling her have learned best how to develop her steam power. The "Etruria" did not reach her best record until she had been running over four years. The new steamer has over nineteen thousand horsepower. There is only one vessel, and that belongs to the Spanish navy, which has greater driving power. A statistician connected with the builders has estimated that if the steel used in the "City of New York" were made into needles, there would be enough to reach to the moon and back four times. Her average consumption of coal is 350 tons a day. She made the fastest trip ever made on the Atlantic.—Herald and Presbyter.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA

The issue of the tenth volume calls attention to the rapid progress which this excellent popular cyclopedia is making. The publisher promised the volumes at intervals of about a month; he is recently more than keeping his word. The volume extends from Cosmography to Debris, contains about 640 pages and about 100 illustrations, handsomely printed and neatly bound in cloth, all for 50 cents! The Manifold is more comprehensive than any other cyclopedia except Cassell's (which costs several times as much), including an unabridged dictionary of the English language in addition to ordinary cyclopedia matter, and though many of the articles are necessarily brief, they are sufficiently full for practical people, and some articles are surprisingly extended—for instance, Cotton occupies 26 pages; Grasshogs, 5 pages; Crickets, 4 pages; Crusades, 5 pages; Darwin and Darwinian Theory, 17 pages, and so on. It would be strange indeed if a cyclopedia of such great merit, published at a cost so surprisingly low, did not reach an enormous circulation. A specimen volume may be ordered and returned if not wanted. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher.

School Report.
The following is the roll of honor for the first month of the McLaughlin School, near Danmore: Lillie Carpenter, Minnie McLaughlin, Edie Carpenter, Annie McLaughlin, Russel McLaughlin, Charlie McLaughlin, George Carpenter.
No. enrolled 24.
Average daily attendance 19.
Per cent. of daily attendance 90.
M. ALICE McGLAUGHLIN,
Teacher.

An extensive manufactory of coffins in New York has failed. Its trade was principally in the Southern States, which speaks well for the general well-doing of that section. Nobody wants to see a business interest destroyed, yet there are few persons who would grieve if every coffin factory in the country had to close up owing to the lack of demand for its product.

The Cost of All Attainment.

Hard work is the cost of all attainment that is worth having; yet while every body wants the attainment, only now and then one is willing to do the hard work that is essential to its securing. So it comes to pass that the measure of a man's prospects of attainment, is, practically, his willingness to work hard and tirelessly. No man works harder than a great genius. If more men were willing to work as hard as the man of genius, more men would be credited with the possession of genius, because of their achieving results which are supposed to come from the inspirations of genius.—S. S. Times.

Temperance in the Senate.

Senator Frye is sometimes laughed at because he opposed the sale of whisky in the Senate restaurant and compelled resort to the substitute of "cold tea," or whisky served in a teaspoon. But the Senator's protest against the open sale of spirituous liquors is only one of the signs of a developing criticism of the use of liquor in an open way about Congress. His position, says Dummell, in the New York Times, is a great advance upon that of the mass of Congressmen in service here twenty-five years ago. At that time whisky was not more objectionable as a beverage than water. I am told by an old employe that at the beginning of the Thirty-eighth Congress the room of one of the principal clerks of the House was always supplied with at least a bottle of whisky, that stood out upon a table free to all comers as soon as the superior clerk had given the signal by taking the first drink. Three prominent men from as many different States made this room a "badging" resort, and it was not a rare sight to see champagne opened by the case for the promotion of some interest in the House, the celebrated Congressman making it a point to be on hand whenever the champagne was fizzing. This liquor was supplied by men who were disposed to keep the members of the House in good humor, and to subdue any violent opposition that might otherwise be developed. Two of the celebrated drunkards of that time have gone to a place where there can be no use for lobbyists. The third is still here, but has reformed, and has a "razzledazzle" time of it at long intervals. Champagne is still to be had in the restaurants of both Houses, and whisky without disguise in one of them. But in the open committee rooms the whisky bottle has given way to the tea pitcher, which neither cheers nor inebriates. The habitually drunk member is now almost as extinct as the dodo, and the free drinker of 1864 is a spiritual reminiscence.—Washington Post.

It is said that J. N. Camden, Gov. Wilson, and Henry G. Davis, as well as others too numerous to mention, would be glad to succeed John E. Kenna in the United States Senate. Present indications seem

Col. Elihu Hutton, of Randolph Co., has made an assignment. His liabilities amount to \$25,000.

A WEEK'S READING FREE FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

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I am prepared to make in the best style and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds, also repairing done in neat style.
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Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of John Sharp, dec'd:
In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said John Sharp to the payment of his debts; you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said John Sharp for adjudication to James W. Warwick, Jr., Commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 28th day of February, 1889.
Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said court, this 16th day of November, 1888.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.
Nov 22 61] Printer's fee, \$4.85.

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A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.
I have been practicing medicine for twenty years and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would so effectively move the Liver to action, and at the same time and instead of weakening the digestive and assimilative powers of the system.
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Come and see for yourselves, at Huntersville, W. Va.

Fiduciary Notices

The following fiduciary accounts are before me for settlement.

Isaac McNeel, guardian of Lydia E. McNeel.

S. H. Clark, executor of Wm. Clark, deceased.

A. Lightner, Admr. Wm. Lightner, Dec'd.

L. M. McCLESTIC,
Court. accts.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered the 17th day of October, 1888, in the equity cause of George N. Tacy vs. Hamilton Collins etc., I, as special commissioner appointed in the said decree, shall proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the Court-House of said county, on the

1st DAY OF JANUARY, 1889,

the following real estate, to-wit:
A tract of land containing 1/200 Hundred acres, more or less, lying on the waters of Clover Creek, in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, adjoining the lands of S. B. Hannah, W. Doyle and others, being the same land heretofore sold to Hamilton Collins by said George N. Tacy.

TERMS OF SALE.

So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and sale, and for the residue, the purchaser to execute three several bonds with good security, falling due respectively in Six, Twelve and Eighteen months from day of sale, said bonds bearing interest from day of sale. A lien will also be retained on said land as ultimate security.

H. S. RUCKER, Spec'l Commissioner.

C. B. SWEEKER, Auctioneer.

Bond has been given by the above Special Commissioner as required by law.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk of C. Ct.
Dec. 6 4- Printer's fee \$8.25.

LADIES will find relief from their Costiveness, Swelling in the Head, Colic, Sour Stomach, Headache, Kidney troubles, etc., by taking a dose of Simmons' Liver Regulator after dinner or supper, so as to move the bowels once a day. Mothers will have better health and the babies will grow more robust by using the Regulator. If an infant shows signs of Colic, nothing like a few drops in water for relief. The Genuine has the red Z on front of wrapper. [17-4

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VI. C. F. Moore, EDITOR. Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, Jan. 3 1889. Terms of \$1.00 PER YEAR. Subscriptions, IN ADVANCE. No. 24.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, R. V. Hill.
 Deputy Sheriff, C. O. Arbogast.
 Clerk of Cr. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. E. Beard, Pres't.
 Com. Treas. Co., S. R. Hannah.
 Geo. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 5th Monday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

L. M. MCCLINTIC. C. F. MOORE.
McCLINTIC & MOORE,

Attorneys-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

A. STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. LEE,
Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. J. H. WEYNOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON,
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Hooping Piles
 SYMPTOMS—Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. It allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S CURE stops the itching & bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases relieves the pain.

Tales of duellists.

The story of "Old Hickory's" duel, in which he was the challenged party and by right had the choice of weapons has been often told. He stipulated that his opponent and himself should sit upon two kegs of gunpowder with a lighted fuse attached to each. The climax of this novel affair was reached when "Old Hickory's" fighting enemy ran as the lighted fuse was burning dangerously near the bung-hole of his keg of powder. And as he fled he heard "Old Hickory" derisively calling to him to "come back, you durned fool; there is nothing but onion seeds in these kegs."

Another story about the man, who, when challenged by a farmer friend aggrieved at some trivial matter, suggested that they join hands and jump from the top of the highest building in New York, created a laugh when it was in its prime. But it has grown gray-haired and decrepit through long years of faithful service and has been shelved.

The man who was challenged by a wooden-legged man has become historical on account of his queer demand when he and his antagonist met upon the field of honor. He did not know until the pistols were loaded and the ground paced off that the man who thirsted for his blood was possessed with a timber limb. He protested and cited that section of the code which prescribes that neither party shall have any advantage over his adversary, contending that his wooden-legged opponent had an advantage. "But rather than break up the affair, gentlemen," remarked the man who had two sound and natural legs. "I make the following proposition: If you will get a beegum for me to put one of my legs in, I will go ahead with the fight."

That duel didn't come off. There was a good one told in Georgia a few years ago and it has lost none of its vitality with age. A couple of gentlemen had decided that nothing but a shot at one another with adult pistols would satisfy a difference they enjoyed. By reason of a failure to make a railroad connection one of the principals did not arrive at the place selected for the battle and his second brought the news of his detention to the others, who were impatient for the slaughter to begin. When the other principal heard of the delay that was to debar him from the privilege of shooting at his enemy he promptly sent word that the code made provisions for such emergencies. That when either of the principals failed to appear at the time and place set for the duel his second must answer to the demand of the other side. But the second in this case did not take kindly to this and said that it would be impossible for him to fight as he was not naturalized. That duel was declared off and a champagne supper restored good feeling all around.

In the days when it was the proper thing to lock the duellists in a darkened room and arm them with pistols there were good stories told. One of them has been preserved. A German and a Frenchman were the fighters. They were locked in a room which was so dark that they could not see each other. The Frenchman described what transpired in his own peculiar style: "I know of I shoot my pistol ze Dutchman see by the flash and shoot me."

Dutchman I not hear at all. But when I shoot my pistol up ze chimney to scare him, down he come."

Ability.
 Success may not always be the test of ability, but it is so in enough cases to warrant one in saying that the universally unsuccessful man is incompetent. We feel that there is a screw loose somewhere. If he really had ability, and all that is included in that name, he would succeed in something. Ability implies enough energy to surmount small difficulties, and not only small obstacles, but obstacles that would daunt and discourage the man of little determination. To such a one a rebuff only furnishes fresh incentive to succeed—at all hazards.

Those who sit down, and cry weakly that they are more able to do great deeds than such a one if they only had the opportunity; that they have as much talent as So-and-so, but they only lack the chance to display it; that they have no time to do anything; that circumstances are against them or they would certainly succeed—probably possess neither talent nor ability, except in their own imagination. If they had the talent, they would accomplish something, no matter what circumstances were against them. They might perhaps do better when they had more time, more foothold, more chance to show what they could do; but it is hardly likely, if they did nothing at all while the fates were against them, that would make a shining success when things were more favorable.

Ability makes its possessors resolve that they will do something with it; that they will work to improve the talent, small though it be, that they feel is theirs; that they will not be beaten, and that nothing shall daunt them. This faith and energy may really serve to remove the mountains that confront them, or at least enable stout hearts to so far surmount them that, though the way may be rough and toilsome at first, it will become easier and straighter as they climb upwards. Therefore, if you are persuaded in your mind that you are really and truly able to do a certain thing, do not go about crying that you could do it, only—you can't; but go to work earnestly and doggedly and do it. Do it, no matter what happens to "keep you back." Do it with all the powers of your mind and body. Do it, at first, it may be, blunderingly, in a blind, faltering way, but feeling confident that if you have the talent or genius it will show itself, though after a long time perhaps, and only by hard and persistent work. And be assured the one-half of the ability to do a thing lies in the determination to do it.—N. Y. Post.

Meaning of the Word "Limited."
 A subscriber asks for an explanation of the word "limited," which frequently follows the name of a corporation, as the "Sunrise Blacking Company, limited," or "Smith & Jones, limited." In the last case, as in the first, the concern is a corporation, with shareholders, not one of whom, possibly, is a Smith or a Jones.

The old principles of corporations created by legislative act was that the entire property of every stockholder was liable for the whole debts of the company, as the whole

management of which he might not be guilty, and deterred wealthy men from becoming interested in the shares of corporations. To remove this objection the principle of limited liability was introduced, and in order to notify the public that only the separate property of the corporation was liable for the debts of the corporation the English law requires that the word "limited" shall be used in every case by the company.

Most American corporations are constituted on the principle of limited liability, but few, if any, of the States enjoin companies to append the word limited to their corporate titles. The matter is so well understood in this country, indeed, that it is not necessary.

The most noteworthy exception to the general rule is the case of the national banks, and even in this instance liability is limited to an amount equal to the par value of the shares. That is, if a national bank fails, each stockholder may not only lose what he has invested, but \$100 more for each share of stocks he holds, if so much is necessary to pay the debts of the bank.

Until within a few years all the Scottish banks were organized with unlimited liability, and when, eight or ten years ago, a Glasgow bank failed, disastrously, there were cases of men who only owned a share or two, valued before the failure at not much more than a hundred dollars each, who were assessed thousands of pounds sterling, to meet the debts of the bank. Since that time the Scottish banks have been allowed to reorganize on a basis of limited liability.—Youth's Companion.

BUSINESS AMIABILITY.

Courteous Treatment of the Rich and Poor, and its Commercial Value.

Bishop Ames, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, once delivered a sermon in Washington in the presence of members of Congress, the President and a large number of other Government officials on the subject of amiability in business. His text related to the personal characteristic of the prophet Daniel, the leading characteristic of whom was amiability of deportment, winning to Daniel by his traits, nearly all with whom he came in contact. From this starting point the Bishop proceeded to sum up some of the observations of his own long life, showing how men of his acquaintance had succeeded in their several occupations by the practice of habitual courtesy without insincerity, this trait, of course, accompanied by honesty and industry. "Other things being equal," said the great preacher, "I always prefer to buy my goods at the store from that clerk who has a friendly word and a kindly look of recognition. So, too, I prefer to deal with that business man who has a pleasant demeanor, and treats me like a brother. Other things being equal, such a clerk and such a business man will win where others of different social qualities will fail."

The good Bishop long since passed to final rest, but the lesson he sought to impress upon the young, on the occasion of which we speak, is as important now as it was then, and employer and employed in all branches of trade and industry could heed it with profit. In politics, the lack of amiability has sent

are for many a firm. Courteous treatment of the rich and poor alike thus has not only a commercial value above estimate, but it comes very near to the fulfillment of a divine command.—Laundry Journal.

The Art of Not Hearing.

The art of not hearing should be learned by all. It is fully as important to domestic happiness as a cultivated ear, for which so much money and time are expended. There are so many things which it is painful to hear many of which we ought not to hear, will disturb the temper, corrupt simplicity and modesty, detract from contentment and happiness, that every one should be educated to take in or out sounds according to his own pleasure.

If a man falls into a violent passion and calls us all manner of names, at the first word we should shut our ears and hear no more. If, in our quiet voyage of life, we find ourselves caught in one of those domestic whirlwinds of scolding we should shut our ears as a sailor would furl his sail, and making all tight, scud before the gale. If a hot and restless man begins to inflame our feelings we should consider what mischief those fiery sparks may do in our magazine below, our temper is kept, and instantly close the door.

If, as has been remarked, all the petty things said of one by heedless or ill-natured idlers were to be brought home to him, he would be a mere walking pincushion, stuck full of sharp remarks. If we would be happy when among good men we should open our ears; when among bad men shut them. It is not worth while to hear what our neighbor says concerning our children, what our rivals say about our business, our dress or our affairs.

The art of not hearing though untaught in our schools, is by no means unpracticed in society. We have noticed that a well-bred woman never hears a vulgar or impertinent remark. A kind of discreet deafness saves one from many insults, from much blame, from not a little connivance in dishonorable conversation.

The steamer Kate Adams, the fastest and finest boat of her type on the Mississippi, was burned to the water's edge on Sunday morning forty miles south of Memphis. Twenty-three or more persons, a great majority of them colored, were drowned or died from exposure in the water, which was unusually cold. The fire broke out among cotton bales, when the boat was 300 yards from shore. It was run aground, but the fire cut off the passengers from the bow, and they leaped overboard. There were 100 persons on board, and the exact number of the lost is not known.

"John, you've been smoking again. Your cloths are reeking with the odor." "Maria, you are mistaken. I rode home in a smoking car. Had to do that or stand up." (Next day.) "John, you've been drinking again." "M'ria, pos my word I haven't. I rode home in a—with a—(no, that won't do this time). M'ria, you've (hic) thinking 'bout that other time I came home kind o'tired out 'fore I swore off." —Chicago Tribune.

Henry Cheatham will be the only

Published at the Post office at Huntersville, W. Va., on second class matter.

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Table with 4 columns: 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr. and 4 rows of rates for different ad types.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

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One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.50; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

Jan. 3, 1889.

Well Said.

A few days ago a republican began crowing over Harrison's election to a certain Democrat when the disciple of Cleveland promptly replied, "Well, we have this consolation, if you have a good President we have it!"

This unmeasured reply most truly and aptly expresses the political situation of the Country. If the republicans have a good president the democrats have. In other words, if Benj. Harrison the President elect is a good President, he is of course good in the sense of being a leader and defender of his country and not of his party alone. Grover Cleveland was a worthy President, not because of the interest he took in the democratic party, but because of his faithful discharge of duty to the entire people.

And this is the principle that should apply to politics universally.

What a wonderful advance will have been made in political affairs when it is conceded and acted upon that "he serves his party best who serves his country best."

It is necessary, of course, that different parties exist, but at the same time it should always be remembered that after one has been exalted to high position he is no longer the mere leader of a faction but of all under his authority, and duty demands that he guard with equal diligence and solicitude the interest of all. This principle being once fully recognized, the truth of the sentence above quoted becomes apparent; and it is reduced to an axiom that, if the republicans have a good President the democrats have a good one too, and vice versa.

It applies not alone to national affairs, but likewise to State and County matters. No man is worth to fill any office in the gift of the people who is so dwarfed and contracted by prejudice that he can only be the servant of that political party from which he sprang.

Parties and the Judiciary.

One of the most interesting questions decided by the recent election was the future character of the Federal judiciary as regards the partisan affiliations of its members.

When the Republican party came into power, the United States courts were officered by Democrats. Fortune had long been favorable to that party. After the sweeping victory of the Whigs in 1840, William Henry Harrison missed a chance to make an appointment to the Supreme bench by only a week, the death of Philip P. Barbour occurring on the 24th of February, 1841, and the appointment of Peter V. Daniel as his successor being made on the 3rd of March. Only a single

Presidential term, and that had to be filled by Tyler, who named Samuel Nelson. One vacancy occurred during the other term for which the Whigs elected their candidates, and Benjamin B. Curtis was appointed by Fillmore in 1851.

A quarter of a century almost sufficed to make the Federal judiciary as unanimously opposed in politics to Cleveland in 1885 as it had been to Lincoln in 1861. Every one of the nine judges of the Supreme Court had been appointed by a Republican President, although Field, who came in as a sort of war Democrat, had gone back to his old party; every one of the nine judges of the Circuit Court was a Republican; and of the fifty-six judges of the district courts, only half a dozen bore commissions which had been made out before Lincoln's accession. Mr. Cleveland has given the Supreme Court a new Chief Justice in the person of Melville W. Fuller, and appointed one associate justice, Mr. Lamar; he has made one judge of the Circuit Court, ex-Senator Jackson of Tennessee, for the district which covers the States of Michigan, Ohio, Kentucky, and Tennessee; and he has appointed judges of the District Court, in Alabama, California, Georgia, Illinois, Michigan, Missouri and South Carolina. There are now two vacancies in that court in Southern States, and a nomination for Florida has just been made, but it is regarded as doubtful whether the Senate will confirm such nominations.

Gen. Harrison will undoubtedly have the opportunity of making more than one appointment to the Supreme bench. One of its members is in his seventy-sixth year, and two others are past seventy-two, all three being eligible for retirement upon a full-pay pension. Another member, Judge Matthews, has been in such poor health for some time that much doubt is felt as to whether he will prove capable of long service. Moreover, it is probable that President and both branches of Congress being now of the same party, some measure will at last be carried through for the relief of the Supreme Court, either by the addition of new members or by the establishment of appellate courts, the new judges in either case to be named by Gen. Harrison. A larger number of appointments to the District bench will probably fall to his lot than his predecessor was called upon to make. Among such judges is one Daniel Clark of New Hampshire, who is in his eightieth year; another, Arnold Krekel of Missouri, who is seventy-three; and several others who will reach the age of seventy, with the privilege of retiring upon a pension, before 1893.

Fortunately it is a matter of slight concern to anybody but the Democratic lawyers that a Republican President is to have the appointment of a great many judges. There is no longer the old sharp line of division between the parties in the matter of constitutional interpretation; the States' rights decisions rendered by the appointees of Lincoln and Grant have shown that the old landmarks are restored; and Southern Democrats made Chief Justice Waite's appointment the occasion for frank confessions that they had no complaint to make against Northern Republican's who made such a record on the Federal bench as he had done.—N. Y. Post.

A war of Races, on a small scale, is reported from Stafford County, Va., all growing out of a political quarrel over the results of the late election. At latest advices the sheriff had succeeded in quelling the disturbances but not until one white man and one negro had been killed, and a large number of rioters had been badly injured. The race

General Sherman's Unwisdom.

In a large sense General William T. Sherman is responsible for the dozen lives lost in Wabahalak, Miss., in the last week and for the blood shed that will follow. The incendiary course of the negroes—their absurd and irrational rage—was the astonishing feature of the race conflict over which that town is still agitated. All is explained by the statement that the Sunday preceding a negro preacher had read from his pulpit the assertion of General Sherman that a war of races, of dagger and torch, was imminent, and that "when the negro struck the first blow in securing justice, millions of northern men would be ready to help." The great name of General Sherman, behind such a remarkable appeal, explains the otherwise inexplicable course of the negroes.

Few men understand how quick the negro is to respond to an appeal to his ignorance or passion. In Oglethorpe county, in this state, a few years since, some wags wrote a letter to a prominent negro, signed by General Grant, and appointing him postmaster at Lexington. The negro took the matter in dead earnest, and no subsequent explanation convinced him that it was a joke. He organized a crowd to take the office by force, and the agitation was kept up until there was a riot and several negroes were sent to the penitentiary for implication therein. When Cleveland was elected thousands of negroes were sure they would be put back into slavery, and their fear on the subject was pitiful and their excitement dangerous. In one case known to the writer a negro sought his old master and seriously begged him to buy him when the sale came off.

Out of this ignorance the city negroes are rapidly emerging by contact with masses of people and by their close association with whites and the country negroes slowly by three months' education in the public schools. Among the country negroes, clustered in their scattered cabins, this ignorance is still dense. The man who would appeal to its worst side or inflame its passions for partisan or personal purposes does a great and immeasurable wrong.

What possible good can come of General Sherman's terrible words? They scare nobody. The evil complained of does not exist, and even if the whites were frightened by his incendiary threat, they could not right a wrong when there is no wrong. And what good can they do the negro? They simply arouse a blind and unreasoning rage that impels him to seek his own ruin by throwing himself against the steadfast ranks of the whites. He can never get anything by fighting for it, and every sane man knows this to be true. Such words as General Sherman's will produce, everywhere they are read or circulated among negro crowds, just such results as at Wabahalak! Is he satisfied with this work?

The sword of General Sherman was terrible in war, and ruin and the torch went with it. Let us hope, for America's sake and for humanity's sake, that his pen will not be deadlier in peace, and ruin and the torch be invoked from its point.—Atlanta Constitution.

Indianapolis seems to have become very popular all at once as a winter resort for politicians. Numerous pilgrimages have recently been made to that city. Of course, their visits to Harrison don't have any political significance.

The Richmond Whig, one of Virginia's oldest landmarks, has suspended publication, and a new daily The Times (a namesake of the

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. Includes an image of a tin of Royal Baking Powder.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Sweetened Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer every 15 minutes, natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, some thing of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1-17.

Pisco's Cure for Consumption. Pisco's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

Pisco's Remedy for Catarrh in the Nose, Throat, and Lungs. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, see K. T. Haseltine, Warren, Pa.

DIET Sea Wonder says 100 thousands of tons are surprised by the marvel of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$5 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 a day at this work. All succeed.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE. PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has permanently cured thousands of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have present or past symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, etc., don't delay, but use PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEAD ACHE. Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure HEADACHE, they will be almost precious to those who suffer from this distressing complaint. Headache, and those who even try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head. In the face of so many lives that have been saved by our great work. Our pills cure it. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials of 25 cents, five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICAL CO., NEW YORK. Sold in W. Va. by H. H. H. H. H.

Announcement. To the citizens within a radius of 20 MILES OR MORE FROM DUNMORE, W. VA: The undersigned hereby announce themselves as candidates for public patronage and respectfully solicit your support. We have on hand, now and expect to make weekly additions thereto, a varied assortment of such Goods as are Usually Kept in a Country Store, and are anxious to convert them into CASH or exchange for Wool, Gingseng, Beeswax, Corn, Wheat, Buckwheat, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Butter, GOLD, SILVER and "GREENBAX," for which will allow the highest market prices. Give us a call and see what a large amount of goods you can get at our store for ONE DOLLAR. OUR TREASURY is not overflowing with a surplus, but we have decided nevertheless to reduce the "TARIFF" on everything we have for sale, that has not already been reduced as low as it is profitable to handle for "REVENUE ONLY" sufficient to enable us to make a success of our business. Again we ask you for your undivided support in this campaign, AND if you decide to elect us, we will be pleased to give you the best bargains to be had in this "Neck o' woods." To THOSE owing us on Account or Note, we are in need of "SPON-DULAX," and think you certainly ought to pay us part, if not all, you are due us. HOPING to meet you all smilingly in front of our counters often during the CAMPAIGN. We are, dear friends,

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, R. V. Hill.
 Deputy Sheriff,
 Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com'rs Co. Ct., C. E. Beard, Pres't.
 S. B. Haznah.
 G. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

O. F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Distinguished Business Educator

Prof. Smith, Principal of the Commercial College of the University of Virginia, Lexington, Va., is the author of the "Business Education" series of books, which are the most complete and practical in the world. The series consists of ten volumes, covering all the branches of business, from bookkeeping to foreign trade. The books are written in a clear, concise, and practical style, and are highly recommended by all business men and educators. The series is now being published in a new and improved edition, and is available at a special price of \$1.00 per volume. The books are published by the Commercial College of the University of Virginia, Lexington, Va.

Hemorrhoids.
 SYMPTOMS—Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night, worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, it causes ulcers, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching & bleeding, heals ulcers, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all skin diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained everywhere.

The Devil.

Men don't believe in a devil now, as their fathers used to do; They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his majesty through; There isn't a print of his cloven foot, or a fiery dart from his bow, To be found in earth or air to-day, for the world has voted so.

But who is mixing the fatal draught that palsies heart and brain, And loads the bier of each passing year with ten hundred thousand slain? Who blights the bloom of the land to-day with the fiery breath of hell, If the Devil isn't and never was? Won't somebody rise and tell?

Who digs the steps of the toiling saints, and digs the pits for his feet? Who sows the tares in his field of Time wherever God sows His wheat? The Devil is voted not to be, and of course the thing is true; But who is doing the kind of work the Devil alone should do?

We are told he does not go about as a roaring lion now; But whom shall we hold responsible for the everlasting row To be heard in home, in Church and State, to the earth's remotest bound, If the devil by a unanimous vote, is nowhere to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith and make his bow and show How the frauds and crimes of a single day spring up? We want to know, The Devil was fairly voted out, and of course the Devil is gone; But simple people would like to know who carries his business on.

Striking a Light.

In the days before the invention of friction matches the difficulty of procuring fire was so great that all pains were taken to prevent the fire on the hearth from going out. All winter long it was kept by covering the coal and brands with ashes at night. This was one of the domestic cares of our forefathers, and Homer alludes to the practice as common in his day, 3,000 years ago.

But fire could not be kept with comfort in the summer, and there would be times in the winter when the hearth would become cold. Then some coals must be brought from a neighbor's, or a new fire must be kindled in the house.

This latter process was usually accomplished by means of flint and steel. Most readers have no doubt seen a spark of fire struck out from a horse's shoe hitting a stone in the road, or from the shoes of sleigh runner grinding over rocks.

To obtain fire by this method a piece of steel, such as a file or rasp, was struck with a flint or a bit of white quartz from a granite ledge, and the spark was caught in tinder—charred cotton rags. The flint lock musket, with a few grains of powder and some tinder in the pan, was looked upon by our grandmothers as a domestic utensil. Sometimes, on a clear day, a burning glass—a lens for collecting at one point the rays of the sun—was used.

The method of producing fire by rubbing together two dry sticks is known to most boys, but it has not been often adopted by civilized people. It belongs to the ruder conditions of life.

In Tibet Capt. William Gill found practiced a more scientific method than any of these. The natives strike a light by compressed air. The apparatus used consists of a wooden cylinder, two and a half inches long by three quarters of an inch in diameter. This is closed at one end, the base being about the size of a quill pen; an air tight piston fits into this with a large, flat knob at the top. The other end of the piston is slightly hollowed out and a very small piece of tinder is placed in the cup thus formed.

To use this the cylinder is held in one hand, the piston inserted and pushed about.

with the palm of the hand on the top of the knob. The hand must at the same time close on the knob and instantly withdraw the piston, when the tinder will be found alight. It requires skill to use the apparatus as well as science to invent it.—Youth's Companion.

The Value of Salt.

Now that there is a prospect of salt being admitted duty free, I wish to make a few remarks to the farmer readers of the New York World, says a correspondent, on what I believe to be its incomparable value. I have used it many years in the garden and on the farm in various ways, and believe it to be profitable to all who cultivate the soil. It is needless to speak of its many uses in the household or domestic economy, nor shall I urge the great advantage of supplying it to stock—cattle, sheep, hogs and horses. It is well known to be beneficial to these in keeping up good condition, and in the three last named helps to keep down internal parasites.

Salt, in moderate quantities, is good for the land—improves grass and grain and is good for nearly all vegetable crops. I have found it particularly good for onions, carrots and cabbages. Some seem to think it is only a stimulant; the same is said of lime. Be that as it will both improve the crops. Salt, in some respects, seems to have opposite properties—to be in some measure paradoxical—for, while it preserves animal fibre, it hastens the decay of many vegetable substances, inasmuch that sprinkled through leaves or weeds, it helps to decompose them; and, while heavy doses kill weeds and grass, duly distributed and mixed with the soil, it is an excellent fertilizer. This is why many people have an aversion to salting their land.

But what I chiefly wish to show is its property in destroying insects of almost every kind. Either alone or mixed with other substances it is an insecticide. Before the crop is committed to the ground it should be sown in its purity over the land wherein your insects generate in myriads. This done, one or two weeks before sowing the seed and thoroughly harrowed in through the soil, it will be absorbed thereby and will not evaporate, but remain in the ground to perform a twofold operation. When applied to the growing grain it should be incorporated with lime and distributed evenly over the crop. Worms, maggots, grubs or other insects cannot breed or live in salted earth, and if the gardener or florist, when making up his pile of compost in the spring, would add a good sprinkling of salt all through it he would have little to complain of in the way of grubs or other insects eating the roots of his roses or carnations. There are other things exceptionally good for this purpose but salt will effect the end desired.

As an instance of its immediate power on some insects, take any number of either earthworms or snails, make a pile of them and put a ring of salt around them. They will never cross the fence till they die; or sprinkle a little salt over the pile and see how many minutes they will live. Many people in mowing their lawns are greatly annoyed by the earthworm casts sticking fast to the roller, whereas a very slight sprinkling of salt would prevent this, keep down the worms and be good for the grass.

Dogs that Learn Trades.

The dog corps, long since established in the French army, has been recently much increased, so efficient have these little soldiers become. At an early stage of the trials they gave satisfaction at advanced posts, scenting or hearing a stranger approaching even in the darkness, and quickly learning the difference between a friendly and a foreign uniform. The latest trick the military dog has learned is that of carrying dispatches between distant sections of an army or reliefs or reinforcements presumably advancing through hostile country. The system is an offshoot of the dog smuggler system, which is described in the current number of Blackwood's and the steps by which the animals are taught to understand what is wanted of them are best shown by reference to that article.

The smuggler in broad day walks across the frontier, his dog by his side, leaving the latter at the house of his accomplice and returning without him. When night falls, the dog is given a beating and turned loose to find his way home. Next he has a small packet fastened to his collar, and gradually the burden is increased. Then half a dozen or more are employed at the same time; the most intelligent being given no burden, that he may the more readily act as a scout for the others. He goes ahead, they keeping well back, till he gives them the signal that the coast is clear. The customs dog from its earliest years is made to play hide and seek with bags of coffee, rolls of lace, packages of tobacco, and the like. They do not bark, being taught to sit silently in ambush and give a low growl or simply cock up their ears and point the true direction of the advancing pack.

The French army dogs, mastiffs, like the smugglers' dogs, though first they must be taken from point to point to find them again, when they get to understand the idea, and what is wanted of them, will find a distant column or command with little difficulty if given the general direction, unless it be at too great a distance, and carry messages to and fro with commendable zeal.—Scientific American.

Expensive Needles.

From an article entitled "Hard Times in the Confederacy" in the Century we quote the following: "In August, 1864, a private citizen's coat and vest, made of five yards of coarse homespun cloth, cost two hundred and thirty dollars exclusive of the price paid for the making. The trimmings consisted of old cravats; and for the cutting and putting together, a country tailor charged fifty dollars. It is safe to say that the private citizen looked a veritable gey in his new suit, in spite of its heavy drain upon his pocket-book.

"In January, 1865, the material for a lady's dress which before the war would have cost ten dollars could not be bought for less than five hundred. The masculine mind is unequal to the task of guessing how great a sum might have been had for bonnets brought through the lines; for in spite of patient self-sacrifice and unflinching devotion at the bedside of the wounded in the hospital, or in ministering to the needs of relatives and dependents at home, the Southern women of those days are credited with as keen an interest in the fashions as women everywhere in civilized

so interested, even though that interest could in the main not reach beyond theory. Without it they often would have had a charm tireless and a pang the more. Any feminine garment in the shape of cloak or bonnet or dress which chanced to come from the North was readily awarded its meed of praise, and reproduced by sharp-eyed observers, so far as the scarcity of materials would admit.

"But fashion's rules were necessarily much relaxed in the Southern Confederacy so far as practice went when even such articles as pins brought through the blockade sold for twelve dollars a paper, and needles for ten, with not enough of either."

Pedal Adaptability.

The Eskimo dog has the snow-shoe foot, the water dog the paddle foot, while the greyhound, for example, has a foot formed on the model best adapted to speed, that is to say, it is small, light and hard. But this modification of a foot to suit land, water or snow is to common an occurrence to cause the surprise it otherwise would, although there happens now and then a failure to adapt, which serves to emphasize the fact—as in the case of the deer, which, instead of being so modified that it can bear itself up as if on snowshoes, is obliged to let skill step in where modification fails to come. When the snow is soft it sinks helplessly in and flounders about as clumsily as any other animal less used to the feathery material; but when there is crust on the snow, as there generally is in the northern regions, even though that crust would sink under the same weight of horse flesh, the deer knows how to glide over it in safety. How much of an art this is can be best appreciated by watching how the light-footed cat will come to grief on the glistening surface of crusted snow. In spite of its sharp claws it will slip this way and that, and finally break through, where five times the weight of reindeer or moose flesh would have skimmed along with ease, speed and safety.—Scientific American.

Slightly coiled woolen articles, knitted or crocheted, may be made to look as well as new if they are carefully rubbed in flour. Cover them with flour and rub gently, as if washing, until the flour becomes dark. Take out the article and rub in clean flour until all soil is removed. Shake well and hang in the wind until no atom of flour remains in the wool. Of course one would not care to clean in this way articles that are worn next to the body but for shawls, capes and head coverings flour answers admirably.—Boston Budget.

Gladstone Has Written 395 Books.

"I had the curiosity the other day," says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette, "in turning over a volume of the British Museum Catalogue, to examine the literary entries under the name of Gladstone (Right Hon. William Ewart.) The total number of them, exclusive of 'other editions' and 'other copies,' is 395. Of these, eight are in Italian, seven in French, five in German, two in Greek, two in Russian, two in Dutch, two in Welsh, one in Danish and one in Spanish. The diversity in subject is not less remarkable, but it is characteristic of Mr. Gladstone's pursuits that at least

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: Length (1 in., 3 in., 6 in., 1 yr.), and 4 rows of rates for different ad types.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

Jan. 10, 1889.

THE NAME OF OUR STATE.

The Wheeling Intelligencer, anxious to take the lead in some new movement, has for several weeks been earnestly advocating a change of the name of our State from West Virginia to Kanawha. So far as we are concerned, and we believe it to be the sentiment of the people of Pocahontas county, our answer is, let it alone; and if anybody don't like the name let him go to Texas. We are opposed to the change, first because there is no reason for it, and, second, because there are many reasons against it. In the history of the individual but two occasions can arise when a change of name is needful, one is marriage and the other commission of crime. The same rule applies to States. Now, our State is too young to get married; and if she were old enough, it would not be lawful to wed one so closely related as Kanawha. As to the other ground, if, as the Intelligencer contends, the State has gone republican, we can understand how a democrat might feel that the second occasion mentioned has arisen; but we can't see how the Intelligencer can consistently admit that West Virginia did something mean at the last election. Thus it is clear there is no good reason why the change should be made. Now let us note a few of the many reasons why it should not be made. When our State was born she was given the name of her mother; to change it now would be a virtual admission that the child is illegitimate; but we are not willing to admit anything of the kind. West Virginia's conception and birth were the most honorable. But there are better reasons than this why the name should not be changed. We are recorded in history, painted on canvases, written in verse, and chanted in song as West Virginia. To change our name would be to lose our identity: A thousand traditions legends and associations would forever be meaningless.

Then think of the great inconvenience and confusion that would necessarily follow the change suggested by brother Hart. We are laid down on the maps as West Virginia, our public records and documents recognize us as West Virginia, and our tongues are trained to speak it so. Change the name and we would be continually making blunders, just as we do when we write 1888 meaning 1889.

Beside all this change is not practicable. The law may call us what it pleases, but we'll call ourselves West Virginia as long as we live. The present generation will have to pass away before the people would recognize the change. But if a change were necessary, it would not be proper to call the State for any county in it. We have a Kanawha county and a Kanawha river.

say "Charleston is the Capital of Kanawha situated on the Kanawha in Kanawha" or how would a news item of this kind read? "The steamer Kanawha, running on the Kanawha, was sunk at Kanawha Falls, Kanawha Co., Kanawha." Or this? "In passing through the Kanawha Valley, down the Kanawha, don't stop for dinner at Kanawha Falls, Kanawha Co., Kanawha, unless you Kanawha roasting ear and be satisfied."

Think too of the confusion in our mails; persons who have been accustomed to addressing their letters to W. Va. have no time nor inclination to write Kanawha instead; so as to make it short they would simply put it down Kan., and our letters would all go to Kansas.

Perhaps the terms East and West are not classical enough for the Intelligencer. If not, we will permit brother Hart to say Oriental Virginia and Occidental Virginia.

In conclusion the change would ruin the meter of one of our most popular songs:—

"Oh! the West Virginia hills, How majestic and how grand: With their summits bathed in glory, Like our Prince Immanuel's land," Now try to sing it, "Oh! the Kanawha hills," and you'll break down on the first line.

No, let the name alone. West Virginia doesn't need a change of name so much as the Intelligencer needs a change of Hart.

Marriage and Divorce Laws.

Among the many sensible and practical suggestions in Gov. Hill's message is one in reference to securing uniformity throughout the country in its marriage and divorce laws. He proposes that the New York Legislature take steps during the present session to arrange a conference between representatives from the different States, such representatives to be "able jurists, each especially qualified by education and experience" for the work mentioned.

We doubt not that if Gov. Hill and the New York Legislature take the initiative in this commendable undertaking they will meet with the hearty approval and co-operation of the Legislatures and Executives of every State in the Union. Gov. Hill very truthfully says that under existing laws and decisions very different rules prevail as to what constitutes a marriage, and, while a certain divorced person may legally marry in some States, to do so in others, perhaps adjoining, would be a crime, even though no criminal intent existed.

It is a humiliating confession to make that such a condition exists in a country of the moral and educational advancement of this, and it is astonishing that there has not been some concerted attempt to remedy the evil long ago.

There is no institution of organized society in the United States about which there is so vague an idea as its legal status as the institution of marriage, for what constitutes marriage in one State does not necessarily constitute it in another, and what would be cause for severing the marriage tie in one State might not be a cause in another.

The churches have their own and separate rules and customs as to both marriage and divorce, all of them, however, except the Catholic Church, leaving the actual annullment of marriage to the civil law. The churches could never agree to its adoption. The State assumes that marriage is a civil contract, must not only be made, but unmade under statutory regulations.

The first thought that naturally arises is that if the State is consistent with itself as well as mindful of its citizens, it should be uniform in its requirements so that what

one would be a fact for all. It is to be hoped that Gov. Hill will not stop with simply making a proposition for a conference on this subject, but that he will follow it up with real and practical effort and have the moral support of every well-wisher for the good of society in the country.—Washington Post.

Gen. Harrison has added \$10,000 to his life insurance. He sees trouble ahead.

The West Virginia Legislature will convene on Wednesday, January 9th.

One-half, or nearly one-half, of the Congressmen in the House will rise to their feet if some one suddenly calls out "Mr. Speaker."

The newspapers are giving themselves a great deal of trouble on account of Chief Justice Fuller's wearing a moustache. But it is all for nothing. He goes ahead in his usual way, and doesn't seem in the least disturbed by the cry.

The railroads of the United States represent a capital of five billion dollars, they have 150,000 miles of railway, their gross annual earnings are over \$900,000,000, and they employ over three quarters of a million men.

Harrison is in a "straight betwixt the two." If he puts Blaine in the Cabinet, there will be trouble, and if he don't put him in, there will be trouble. The question for him to decide is which would be the greater trouble. Mr. Harrison has our sympathies, and if there is anything we can do to help him out of the difficulty our services are at his disposal.

Inasmuch as recently Uncle Sam's fancy lightly turned to thoughts of war, there may be interest in information as to the number of his boys he could muster were they needed to help in the battle. Besides the regular army there are over 8,000,000 men available for duty, and more than 100,000 of these already enrolled in the militia service. New York could furnish 650,000 men, Pennsylvania 580,000 Ohio and Illinois a round million together. But there is no danger of all these brave boys being called out.

We clip the following from the Indianapolis Sentinel.

Probably no Republican pilgrims ever left the city more disgusted with themselves than the West Virginia delegation was after calling on Gen. Harrison yesterday afternoon.

This delegation, composed of Chas. Burdett Hart, editor of the Wheeling Intelligencer, W. J. W. Cowden, Chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee; Charles E. Dana, a large coal operator and leading Republican of the Kanawha valley, and N. B. Scott, of Wheeling, member of the National Republican Committee for West Virginia, arrived late Wednesday night and waited impatiently till late yesterday afternoon before securing an audience with Gen. Harrison. The General, having discontinued his afternoon receptions, visitors can only see him by appointment. They were very reluctant to talk politics until they found out that they would have to wait nearly eighteen hours after their arrival before being allowed to meet Gen. Harrison.

When Gen. Harrison finally opened his door to the West Virginians they told him that the Republicans of West Virginia preferred to have their wishes made known to him by Republicans than by a Democrat like ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, and if he cared to hear them they would address him in behalf of Nathan Goff for the Cabinet. Gen. Harrison assented and dismissed them after listening impatiently for

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Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Wrenshaw's formula should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer from a protracted, quiet sleep, and the little cherub smiles "happy as a butterfly." It is very pleasant to take. It soothes the child, soothes the gums, cleanses the mouth, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 10c. - E. T. Manstien, Warren, Pa.

DEEP thousands of terms but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$50 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 a day at this work. All succeed.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have preliminary symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, etc., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEAD ACHE. Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Consumption, cough and preventing this annoying condition, and also correct all derangements of the stomach, regulate the liver and relieve the bowels. Even if they only cure HEADACHE, you will be almost certain to find relief from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their greatest benefit is not here, and those who care by their own health and their own peace of mind, to be sure they will not see by waiting to do without them. But after all that head ACHE is the cause of so many lives that have been made over great heads. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are evenly distributed and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action clear the bile from the liver, so that it can flow freely. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail, five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail, CARTER MEDICAL CO., NEW YORK. Sold by Dr. J. C. H. H. H. H. H.

Announcement. To the citizens within a radius of 20 MILES OR MORE FROM DUNMORE, W. VA: The undersigned hereby announce themselves as candidates for public patronage and respectfully solicit your support. We have on hand, new and subject to make weekly additions thereto, a varied assortment of such Goods as are Usually Kept in a Country Store, and are anxious to convert them into CASH or exchange for Wool, Ginseng, Beeswax, Corn, Wheat, Buckwheat, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Butter, GOLD, SILVER and "GREENBAX," for which will allow the highest market prices. Give us a call and see what a large amount of goods you can get at our store for ONE DOLLAR. OUR TREASURY is not overflowing with a surplus, but we have decided nevertheless to reduce the "TARIFF" on everything we have for sale, that has not already been reduced as low as it is profitable to handle for "REVENUE ONLY" sufficient to enable us to make a success of our business. Again we ask you for your undivided support in this campaign, AND if you decide to elect us, we will be pleased to give you the best bargain to be had in this "Neck o' woods." To THOSE owing us on Account or Note, we are in need of "SPONDULAX," and think you certainly ought to pay us part, if not all, you are due us. HOPING to meet you all smilingly in front of our Counters often during the CAMPAIGN. We are, dear friends, 48-41. Your most Obedient Servants, H. H. H. H. H.

PREACHING.—Rev. J. Luster Henderson will preach for the year at the following places as stated:

1st Sunday	Huntersville	11 A. M.
" "	Mr. Pleasant	4 P. M.
2nd "	Sunset	11 A. M.
" "	Bethel	8 P. M.
3rd "	Huntersville	11 A. M.
" "	Mr. Pleasant	4 P. M.
4th "	Bethel	11 A. M.
" "	Sunset	8 P. M.

HOME NEWS

—Well, there it is again! I thought I had it fine; but down I wrote it 88, instead of 89.

—The County Court meets again tomorrow to attend to unfinished business.

—Miss Mary Curry, of this place has gone to the Levels to attend the Academy.

—The child of Jas. Harris, (Col.) aged about five months, died last Friday night.

—The snow storm set for the first week in Jan. by the prophets has been postponed on account of the weather.

—In this issue will be seen a card announcing a change to take place in the firm of J. C. Loury & Son, on the 15th day of Jan'y.

—Peter L. Cloek, Esq. of Knapp's Creek, has been right sick for some time. He is now said to be improving slowly.

—Mrs. Margaret Jackson, wife of Jas. H. Jackson, Esq., died at her home on Elk last Saturday night, of dropsy of the heart.

—Capt. Stofer, who has just returned from Elk, reports that two Mr. Gibsons, from Indiana, are visiting at Mr. Wm. Gibsons.

—The wife of W. W. Arbogast made him a New Year's present of a fine boy baby. Very appropriate indeed.

—During the last two weeks we have received so many monthly school reports for publication that it is impossible to give place to them all, so we have concluded to make no distinctions and omit all. Hope this explanation will be sufficient to satisfy those who have sent in reports.

—Literature, an illustrated weekly magazine, published by John B. Alden, 393 Pearl St., N. Y., at 50 cents a year, is one of the best and cheapest literary productions of the age. The extremely low figures at which Alden's books are sold is wonderful. The reading public owes him a liberal patronage on account of the revolution he has brought about in book making.

—A few of the Huntersville boys are in the habit of using the new bridge across Knapp's Creek for a shooting gallery. Now that the bridge is open for travel this practice should cease as there is great danger of frightening horses. We are satisfied it is done thoughtlessly and no harm is intended, and believe all the boys need is to have their attention called to the matter.

—We see from the Valley Messenger that Daniel O'Connell, Esq., who has been in charge of the lumber camps on Anthony's Creek, was very badly, if not seriously hurt last week while attempting to cross the Creek on a jam of logs. It seems that the logs broke loose, and coming down suddenly caught and crashed him, injuring him internally. The same paper also says that Mr. George Shires, Boom boss of the St. Lawrence Boom and Mfg. Co., had his leg broken, while at work on the Boom.

—Various and conflicting reports concerning Nelson Moore are being circulated. Of the last we have heard, one is that he was killed and his body burned in a steam engine, and another that he was shipped to the depot safe and sound in a goods box marked, "Poultry." If the first report be true it was foul play; and

—A sea monster of enormous proportions was seen by Capt. Stofer last week in the Greenbrier river. The Capt. think it was an *Blépharoceros*. When seen it was going up the river towards Galford's mill parting the water and fee like a snow-plow.

LATER: A muskrat was seen in the river near Levi Gay's, at 17 minutes past 2 this morning. Excitement intense.

—In this issue will be seen an account of the entertainment given by the Hillsboro Training school. This should have appeared in last week's issue but was omitted by accident. The Misses Shears, who are in charge of this school, have good cause to be proud of their success. The school is very much larger this year than it was last, and is patronized by some of our very best citizens, all of whom, so far as we have heard, are well pleased. There is no reason why it should not continue to grow and widen its influence.

Southard's Creek Items.
Xmas and holidays are gone accompanied by Leap year. We are sorry we have to give the boys possession of the next four years.

Miss Bertha Sharp who has been sick for sometime is improving.

Messrs Albert and Gilbert Sharp and Perry Jackson, who spent holidays visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity returned to their work near Hillsboro last week.

The Literary and Debating Society which met at Lonely Dale school house last Friday night was largely attended.

Jan. 7. PHIL. O. SOPHER.

Edray Notes.
Miss Sarah Sharp, who has been critically ill with Pneumonia, is improving slowly.

N. G. Barlow has been quite ill, but is now better.

J. C. Warwick is off for Charles ton this week.

Black-leg has made its appearance among the calves in this neighborhood. A full half pint of Spirits Turpentine given in sweet milk to a calf when first attacked will save it, as your correspondent can attest from experience.

Jan. 8. X.

Hillsboro Happenings.
Mr. E. I. Holt is off on a business trip to Randolph. He was accompanied by his aunt, Mrs. Mary Darst, who will visit Mr. S. W. Holt of Mingo Flats.

Mrs. John Peters has been visiting her children at the H. T. Schol the past few days.

The Division of the Sons of Temperance at this place, are doing good work. Every week new members are added. We had the pleasure of attending a public meeting, given by them, on Saturday night. The exercises were very interesting. It consisted of Public Installation of the officers. J. H. Welford gave his experience as one who had realized the dreadful effects of whiskey. W. H. Overholt made an excellent speech on intemperance. The exercises closed with music and the reading of the Temperance Journal. This band of workers are engaged in a good cause, and we hope to see every lady and gentleman a member of this Division.

VIVIAN.

Hillsboro Training School Entertainment.
The following is a programme of the entertainment given by the girls of H. T. School on Dec. 24th, 1888:

Long before the time for opening a large audience assembled at the public school building. There was not one vacant seat when the exercises opened.

PART I.

SALUTORY:
Christmas is here—Chorus.
Bell of H. T. School—Tableau.

syllables, three acts.

PANTOMIME:

I want to be somebody's darling—Vocal Solo.

Recollections of childhood—Tableau.

Bridle scene—Tableau.

PART II.
O! Thou Infinite Jehovah—Quartette.

Rock of Ages—Cantata five scenes.

Ring out the Bells—Chorus.

Longfellow—Charade, one word, three syllables, one act.

Rock Me to Sleep—Illustrated Recitation.

Sleeping Beauty—Tableau.

In the Starlight—Vocal Trio.

Virginia as it was and as it is—Tableau.

Son, sit on the Hind—Tableau.

Waiting and Watching for Three—Vocal Duet.

Prayer.

V.

The County Court

The County Court convened on the 1st day of January. The first day was mostly consumed in the installation of the new County officers.

Levi Gay was allowed \$22-00 for services rendered in cases of lunacy during his term of office.

Randolph Harris was allowed \$20.00 for making road to the bridge near Huntersville.

A settlement was made with Sheriff J. C. Arbogast and ordered to be recorded.

It was ordered that R. V. Hill appear before the Court on Friday, January 11th and show that he is eligible to qualify as Sheriff of Pocahontas County.

A rule was awarded against Levi Gay, late Sheriff of the County, returnable on January 11th, to show cause why he should not be proceeded against by the County for failure to make settlement as required by law.

H. S. Rucker and F. J. Snyder were appointed to examine the Clerk's office and make report to a future term of the Court.

The following official salaries were fixed for the term beginning January 1, 1889:

Sheriff, \$175.00; Jailor, \$75.00; Assessor, \$325.00; Prosecuting Attorney, \$350.00

Wm. H. Audridge was appointed Superintendent of the Marlington and Lewisburg Turnpike on the sections now in charge of J. L. Cloek.

Amos Barlow was appointed Superintendent of the Knapp's Creek Bridge near Huntersville, with authority to keep same in repair.

The land owners along the Greenbrier river and Thorney creek road, and the Swago and Ratliff road, are summoned by the Court to appear before it on the first day of the next regular term to show cause why said roads should not be established.

Court adjourned till the 11th day of January, at 11 o'clock.

James McMillan, of Detroit Mich., has been selected to succeed Senator Palmer in the U. S. Senate.

McMillan is a millionaire manufacturer of Detroit.

Judge Flemming's Attorneys have served notice of contest on Gen. Goff. They claim to be able to establish beyond doubt that 1040 illegal votes were cast for Goff.

This makes work for the Legislature.

NOTICE.

On and after the 15th of January 1889, the firm of J. C. Loury & Son will have dissolved. By that date the accounts due the firm will be ready for settlement when we hope all who know themselves indebted to it will come forward and pay at least a part of their indebtedness. We need money badly to meet our obligations. J. H. Doyle will be received into the co-partnership—the style of the firm being Loury & Doyle; the business to be under the management of Joe Loury, Jr. and J. H. Doyle, who will sell goods at rock bottom prices for cash or trade. Please do not ask for goods on credit.

J. C. LOURY, Sr.,
J. C. LOURY, Jr.,
J. H. DOYLE.

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP.

Huntersville, W. Va.
I am prepared to make in the best style and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds, also repairing done in neat style.
J. C. THOMPSON.

At a County Court held for the County of Pocahontas, at the Court-House thereof on the 1st day of January 1889.

It is ordered that all persons having business to transact with the Court hereafter, shall either present it to the Court in person from the bar or by their attorney, and that the Court will not hear any matter unless presented in the foregoing manner.

A copy, Teste,
JOHN J. BEARD, CLK.
Jan 10 4-4 Printers fee \$4.00.

Dobbins' Electric Soap

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP

—IN THE WORLD.—

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid \$100,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago. It contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites. It washes hands and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without straining—leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE

THERE is a grand saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions. ONE trial will demonstrate in great detail. It will pay you to make that trial. LIKE all best things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other brand, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for Dobbins' Electric Soap in your next grocery order.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful

Dobbins' + Electric + Soap.

CONSTIPATION

It called the "Father of Diseases," because there is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by the absorption of poisonous gases in the rotation of decayed and effete matter in the stomach and bowels. It is caused by a torpid liver, not enough bile being secreted from the blood to produce Nature's own cathartic, and is generally accompanied with such results as

Loss of Appetite,
Sick Headache,
Bad Breath, etc.

The treatment of Constipation does not consist merely in unloading the bowels. The medicine must not only act as a purgative, but be a tonic as well, and not produce after its use greater constipation. To secure a regular habit of body without changing the diet or disorganizing the system



"My attention, after suffering with Constipation for two or three years, was called to Dr. J.C. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and having tried almost everything else, concluded to try it. I first took a single pill and afterwards reduced the dose to a teaspoonful, as per directions, after each meal. I found that it had done me so much good that I continued it until I took two bottles. Now I feel as if I have not experienced any difficulty. I keep it in my house and would not be without it, but have no use for it. It having cured me, Geo. W. Sims, Asst. Clerk Superior Court, Rich Co., Ga.

Take only the Genuine,
Which has on the Wrapper the red Trade-mark and Signature of J. C. WILLIAMS & CO.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Fargus's Standard Engines and Saw Mills.
Sole and Wholesale Agents for the South and West.
No. 100 North Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

JACOB BOWEN

—(DEALER)—

CHEAPEST

STORE

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY,
and the BEST goods.

He has received a fine lot of DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, &c., &c., and will sell you 25 per cent. cheaper than any other store in the county, and exchange goods for product.

Come and see for yourselves, at Huntersville, W. Va.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered on the 16th day of October, 1888, in the chancery cause of John W. McNeel's adm'r.

John W. McNeel's Heirs, et al.

I, as Special Commissioner appointed in said decree, shall proceed, in front of the Court House of said County to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, subject to the dowry of the will therein, on the

5TH DAY OF MARCH, 1889,

the following real estate, situate in said County, to-wit: A certain lot or parcel of land containing one acre, lying in and adjoining the town of Hillsboro on the Hill's Creek Road; and also another certain lot or parcel of land containing one acre, lying above the first mentioned lot, in and adjoining the town of Hillsboro. Both of said lots were bought by J. W. McNeel from James Griffy. They are valuable lots, and the title is believed to be clear.

TERMS OF SALE:

So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and sale, and the residue of purchase money the purchaser will be required to give bonds, with good and approved personal security, bearing interest from day of sale, falling due in six and twelve months respectively from date, and a lien will be retained as ultimate security.

H. S. RUCKER, Spec'l Comm'r.

Bond, as required by law has been given by the above Special Commissioner.

JOHN J. BEARD, CLK.
Jan. 10 4-4 Printers fee \$3.75.

Notice to Lien Holders.

To all persons holding liens by Judgment or otherwise on the real estate, or any part thereof, of John F. Wankles.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in the cause therein pending, in subject the real estate of the said John F. Wankles to the satisfaction of the liens thereon you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said John F. Wankles, which are liens on his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to meet my office, in the town of Huntersville, on or before the

5TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1889.

Given under my hand this 8th day of Jan., 1889.

L. M. McCLENTON, Com'r.
Jan. 10 4-4 Printers fee \$3.00.

IF YOU WANT

Letter Heads,

Envelopes,

Business Cards,

Official Blanks,

Posters,

or

Anything

In That Line,

REMEMBER

AT

THE TIMES OFFICE

They may be procured

at

Lowest Rates

and of

Best Style

and QUALITY.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell. Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic. Sheriff, R. V. Hill. Deputy Sheriff, J. J. Beard. Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard. Assessor, O. O. Arbogast. Com'rs Co. Ct., G. E. Beard, Pres't. S. B. Hannah. G. P. Moore. Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 5th Monday in October. County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

C. F. MOORE, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. BUCKER, Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE, Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE, Atty.-at-Law, Beverly, W. Va. Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.

D. J. N. WEYMOUTH, RESIDENT DENTIST, Beverly, W. Va. Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON, Physician & Surgeon, Huntersville, W. Va.

Distinguished Business Educator

Prof. Smith, Principal of the Commercial College of Ky. University, Lexington, Ky. with his... (text continues with details of his education and achievements)

Moisture Piles. SYMPTOMS: Moisture, intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by cooling. If allowed to continue... (text continues with medical advice)

The Rosary of My Years.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Some reckon their age by years, Some measure their life by art, But some tell their days by the flow of their tears, And their life by the moans of their heart. The dial of earth may show The length, not the depth, of years; Few or many may come, few or many may go; But our time is best measured by tears. Ah! not by the silver gray That creeps through the sunny hair, And not by the scenes we pass on our way - And not by the furrows the finger of care On forehead and face have made; Not so do we count our years; Not by the sun of the earth - but the shade Of our souls - and the fall of our tears. For the young are oftimes old, Though their brow be bright and fair, While their blood beats warm their hearts lie cold - O'er them the spring time - but winter is there - And the old are oftimes young, When their hair is thin and white; And they sing in age as in youth they sung, And they laugh, for their cross was light. But head by head I tell The rosary of my years, From a cross to a crown they lead - 'tis well! And they are blessed with a blessing of tears. Better a day of strife Than a century of sleep; Give me instead of a long stream of life The tempest and tears of the deep. A thousand joys may foam On the billows of all the years; But never the foam brings the brave bark home - It reaches the heaven through tears.

A Meeting.

At a meeting of the citizens of the Little Levels, held Thursday, Dec. 20th, 1889: Isaac McNeel being made Chairman, and W. H. Overholt, Secretary. A committee of three being appointed, consisting of C. J. Stalting, Dr. J. A. Larue and W. H. Overholt to draft resolutions expressive of the objects of this meeting. The following resolutions were reported and unanimously adopted:

Resolved - That as citizens of the Little Levels we are proud of the name and character which our people have acquired as a community, as a temperate peaceful and law abiding people. That we recognize that the prosperity which has been vouchsafed, our community has been the result of good morals and good conduct of our people under the blessing of God. Therefore, desiring to preserve unimpaired the blessings we have so long enjoyed, and learning that there is an effort being made by persons who in disregard and open violation of our laws would introduce into our midst for sale and barter intoxicating drinks, in disregard of every interest which is dear to the citizens of this community.

Resolved - That we desire to express publicly our indignation at the promoters and abettors of such an enterprise and earnestly request the co-operation of every good citizen in an effort to maintain the laws in their spirit as well as letter and to bring to punishment any one who would attempt to destroy the peace, prosperity and happiness of our people by selling intoxicating drinks in our midst.

Resolved - That we urge upon all persons who may be in any way connected with this nefarious business the wisdom and necessity of abandoning it at once. We entreat them by all that may yet remain sacred to them. In the name of our homes, our wives, our children - In the name of our young men, who are

and support of our age; contaminate them not with your foul and unholy business. Desist now from efforts which if successful can only involve you with others in ruin for be sure as God, lives your sin will find you out.

Resolved - That we warn all persons against engaging in anyway in the sale or distribution of ardent spirits in our community and earnestly pledge our united support to every lawful effort which may be made to wipe out this foul blot upon the good name of our citizens and in opposition to those who in disregard of the spirit of the law and the known sentiments of every large majority of the citizens of this community, would introduce spirituous liquors in our midst; we will stand for our homes our families our good names our property, and we warn them that we will find means to enforce our wishes, and in self defense use such means as God has given us to eradicate this evil.

Resolved - That after obtaining the signatures of the citizens of this community to these resolutions, that two copies of the same be posted at suitable places, and that a copy of these proceedings be forwarded to the Pocahontas TIMES with a request that they be published.

On motion, the meeting adjourned. ISAAC McNEEL, Chairman. W. H. OVERHOLT, Secretary.

A Letter to the Public

To the Public I would like to say that my school has already succeeded beyond anything that I expected. Despite the most excellent Public school with its highly accomplished and energetic faculty my school has grown until now it numbers 38 on roll. I still appeal to the citizens of Pocahontas and adjoining counties for help in building up a school for them. No enterprise of any consequence is without opposition; Therefore, with brave heart, fixed purpose, your help, and a firm trust in God I may make my coming among you a success. Last week appeared in The TIMES a program of an entertainment given by my girls and boys 24th Dec. The pith and humor were only to illustrate the frivolous side of life and the joyousness of the approaching season; while the more solid and serious parts were to characterize the thoughts which should sometimes enter the deepest recess of every heart.

I am well aware that much has been said about the entertainment and against it. Be that as it may, one thing is true, I have given it twice before in different sections of countries and before intelligent people, and nothing of fault was ever made of it before. It is reported too that Rev. Mr. Sydenstricker stopped his children from my school because of the grand failure of the entertainment. I will give you the direct language of Mr. Sydenstricker to myself. "Miss Georgie, owing to some chage to be made in the school over here, and because they lose so many recitations while attending your school. I will not send them any more, not that I have any objections to your teaching." Mr. Sydenstricker's children only took Latin from me and were necessarily absent a while from the other school. He also told me that he had heard no one object to my teaching. And in the course of conversation he told me that he was as much my friend as ever.

to be and that nothing of sin was committed, as some say. I wish my neighbor school will and earnestly trust that this efficient faculty may do much to implant and ground thorough principles in those entrusted to their care; for it is indeed a responsible position to be master of a school. Hoping to receive your aid I am yours Respectfully, G. M. SHARER, Principal H. T. School.

Polled vs. Horned Cattle. Academy, W. Va., Jan. 8th, 1889.

ED. TIMES: I venture this letter (if you will allow the space it will occupy) not for the sake of notoriety, nor to see my name in print, but with the hope that it may be of some interest to your readers, and thereby cause better writers to contribute their views and opinions on matters more interesting, and that will add subscribers to your paper. It appears to me that our business men, in fact all our citizens should give your paper every available aid, both by patronizing it and by contributing to its columns. Our people lack neither the intelligence nor the time necessary to furnish you one page of good readable matter each week. Some two years ago Col. Gatewood, of Big Spring contributed a very interesting article on the subject of Silos and Ensilage. I would suggest to the Col. that another article on the same subject would be in order, as with two years experience he could give us facts demonstrated.

I am now very much interested in the subject of polled vs horned cattle, with my mind fully made up in favor of the farmer. I think there can be no question of doubt that horns will have to go; but the process of change will of necessity be slow. Every reason demands their expulsion, with none for retaining them, viz: safety to mankind as well as to the brutes themselves; comfort to the cattle and their owners in pens, barns and especially in shipping; by not being afraid of each other they will fatten faster; grown animals become like calves, lie down close together, will eat together and as many water from the same trough as can get to it.

The most human way to get rid of horns is to breed them off; and there are several species of hornless cattle that are very fine. I believe the polled Angus to be as fine a breed animal as the Durham or Hereford and quite as good or better for milk; and much harder than either; especially adapted to our mountain ranges.

But for one I cannot wait for the slow process of breeding off the horns, so I have already dehorned 10 cows and a three year old bull about two months ago. They are now well over it, and are really improved in appearance. I shall finish up my cows and yearlings about the 1st of April, some 30 head beside those already dehorned. I shall close by saying that on a trip last spring to and through Kansas. I know a great many dehorned cattle of all ages, and met with a gentleman (a farmer and stock raiser who was a Pocahontas boy - Dick Edmiston, son of Jas. Edmiston, dec'd.) He emigrated to Kan. directly after the war, and has been in the dehorning business for a length of time. From him I learned the process, and I am indebted to him for his interest in my welfare while his guest.

Rely on Yourself.

For the Times. Rely on yourself, and do not be satisfied with following the beaten track of others. Strike out new paths. Aim at higher attainments.

Only the indolent are satisfied with walking in the steps of others. On early education, depends the intellectual efforts of children. Take the child that is surrounded with everything that the young heart desires, and there is nothing left for the exercise of his own powers; nothing to expand the mind, and they never acquire that strength of mind which is necessary for extensive usefulness.

On the other hand take the child that has no luxuries - Give him a few articles and he will add others by his own invention.

The child derives his highest pleasure from doing something for himself - and the forming of self commences, with the first budding of reason and imagination. The heart and moral affections must be cultivated, as well as the intellect, to form a noble character. Man is the maker of his own mind. God has so constituted the human intellect that it can only grow by its own action. So the childish intellect rises by its own efforts, and becomes an ornament to society, and a blessing to the world.

HELLA F. CLARK, Academy, W. Va.

Teacher's Advice.

Henry Ward Beecher in one of his latest sermons said: "To all the young that are coming into the church I say be young be gay, be hopeful, be mirthful. If God has given you a sparkling disposition, thank God and cultivate it. While it may not be the object of your life to have the joy that comes from these qualities, it is the privilege of your life to perform all your duties under its influence, and they can be performed in no other way so well. The world needs just such a development of Christianity. The world is full of sorrow it needs cheer. It is full of despondency; it needs hope. It is full of cowardice; it needs courage. It travels in pain; it wants a healthful atmosphere; sweet and balmy and radiant. It wants a singing Christianity. It wants the messenger of Christ to be a light-bearer, and no man has the right to make a dark lantern, to go home and open the light to himself and family alone. They that carry a burdensome, a woe-smitten face, dishonor God. It is contrary to his word. It is saying substantially to the world that all hope, all the promise of the divine presence, all the love which is poured like an atmosphere around about us every day from the bosom of Jesus Christ, is false and wrong. The man that carries a doubting, weary, saddened face misinterprets the religion of Jesus Christ."

Candidate's Pleas.

Foreman (great daily) - "Here's an order from down stairs to print a cut of Blifkins, the People's candidate for Mayor. We haven't any cuts of him. Able Editor - "How much did he pay for it?" "Five dollars." "Only \$5. Scratch a board on Lydia Pinkham and ran that in - Philadelphia Record.

A man in a Western town hauled 800 cart loads of dirt in one month, and the booming editor published

NEWS

1st	at Sunday	Huntersville	H. A. M.
2nd	"	"	"
3rd	"	"	"
4th	"	"	"

NEWS

—L. M. McClintic made a visit to Bath Co., Va., this week.

—A W. Moore, Esq., was in town Tuesday.

—Constable Jas. H. Buzzard was down at Hillsboro this week on official business.

—S. B. Moore and J. N. Gay, of Edray were in Huntersville Tuesday.

—Mrs. J. T. Hogsett, of Mill Point was at the Huntersville Hotel Sunday.

—Call at Jacob Boney, if you want "cheap goods." "Say Yesh."

—Guy Slavens, who has been in Nebraska for some time, came home this week.

—J. W. Milligan and family are for the present stopping with H. M. Lockridge, Esq., on Knapp's creek.

—We are glad to learn that Quincy W. Poage is improving, and is now thought to be out of immediate danger.

—Those who send communications to the Times will please do so not later than by Monday's mail. It sometimes puts us to no little inconvenience to have them later.

—Geo. W. Wagoner took charge of Hotel Pocahontas last Tuesday. Mr. Wagoner is full of energy and push and will do doubt make a successful landlord.

—Mr. Lanty Lockridge, who has been stopping for sometime at Hotel Pocahontas, has taken up quarters at the residence of his nephew, H. M. Lockridge; but, as we promised not to put his name in the paper, we are unable to make mention of the fact.

—Justice Shrader held his first Court at this place last Thursday, and will hold his next term beginning on the 24th. Between the County Court and the District Court Huntersville is well supplied with Courts.

—The January number of Babyhood, lately received, is fully up to past issues. This is a most interesting and instructive magazine. No mother should be without it. Published by Babyhood Pub. Co., 5 Beekman St., N. Y.

—Mrs. Wm. L. Brown and Mrs. J. H. Patterson of Green Bank, were down a few days ago to see their brother Jno. B. Slavens, who is quite ill at the Huntersville Hotel.

—The account of the meeting of the Citizens at Hillsboro which appears on the first page of this issue, was signed by seventy-nine of the citizens of that vicinity, but to save space we omitted all but the Chairman and Secretary.

—F. Lee Dever, Esq., was in town Monday. He informed us that he would start back to Duluth, Minn. this week. The Northwest seems to have used him well and he has no notion of leaving that section soon.

—Mr. H. M. Lockridge, who has been severely afflicted with rheumatism for some months, is now able to walk about on crutches. He was at church last Sunday for the first time since his recovery.

—Jas. H. Doyle is actively engaged in remodeling the ice house at the Huntersville Hotel. The ice crop just now is not very promising, but, if he should succeed in filling his new house, there will be

—We are in receipt of the Gordonville Gazette, published by J. B. Canfield. Mr. Canfield seems to be making a good beginning in his new field. We hope he may succeed beyond his expectations.

—Our friend C. O. Arbogast returned from Charleston last Saturday. Charlie was an applicant for Sergeant-at-arms of the House of Delegates, and we are informed by those who ought to know that he would have gotten the place, had he been fairly dealt with.

—We hope the County Court will insist on the public respecting the order requiring all persons to address the Court from the bar. It is extremely undignified in a full grown man to spit on his hands, climb up the railing around the bench, whisper to the Court till out of breath and then let go his hold and slide down.

—The Cosmopolitan, for January an illustrated monthly Magazine, published by John B. Walker, 363 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.—is before us. This number in point of excellence is fully up to the standard. We regard the Cosmopolitan as one of the very best periodicals of this day. Its pages are filled with choice illustrations and the writings of our very best English authors.

—On the first page of this issue appears an interesting letter from F. A. Renick, Esq., of Academy. We hope that many of our readers will respond to the suggestion of Mr. Renick by writing us an occasional letter on some timely topic. The contribution he asks for from Col. Gatewood would be very acceptable, and Mr. Renick must not make this his last.

Dunmore Delays.

Fine weather mixed with mud. Everything looks like spring. The birds are singing, and the hens laying.

Mr. J. B. White begins his subscription school at this place today.

But little sickness in this neighborhood.

Cattle are wintering well, and consuming a small amount of feed.

Robt. McLaughlin is now thought to be out of danger, and will soon be himself again if he doesn't take a relapse. The child is also doing well.

Jan. 13th. TOM SAWYER.

Edray Notes.

Joe. Gibson, who has been dangerously ill for some time, is better.

A. Patterson Poage left last week for Indiana on a visit to relatives.

Geo. Palser, of Neb., in visiting friends and settling up some business in this neighborhood; he has sold his land on Buck's mountain to Mrs. Mary E. Lange.

Isaac Sharps is getting out a fine lot of cherry lumber at this place. Gay and Moore are also getting out a nice lot of cherry at their mill on crooked fork of Elk.

Esq. Barlow is full of business already; merchants and late sheriffs, as well as other are filling up the docket.

Your editorial of last week on changing the name of the State meets with hearty endorsement on the part of the people of this District. We don't want to be compelled to know a bone, or stop singing "West Virginia Hills."

X.

GUN GOR SALE.—Call on Z. T. Webb, at this place, if you want a first class Winchester rifle and reloading tools for \$12.00 cash.

NOTICE.

A reward of \$10 will be paid to any one who may give information leading to the recovery of any of our tools, etc., that have been stolen from the woods or along the railroad.

ST. LAWRENCE BODM & M^{rs} CO.,

The County Court.

The Court met, pursuant to adjournment, last Friday morning, and continued its sitting until Saturday afternoon. The time was occupied principally in making settlements with the present sheriff and his immediate predecessor, and in deciding who shall fill that office for the next term.

The Court at last declared the office vacant and appointed Geo. W. Callison to act for the term of two years, beginning July 1, 1889.

Mr. Callison, however, declined to accept the office, and the Court proceeded to appoint I. B. Moore.

Mr. Moore not being present at the time, it is not known whether he will accept; so the matter is not settled beyond a doubt yet.

The Court adjourned to meet on Monday, Jan. 21, at which time Mr. Moore will either qualify or resign and give some one else the opportunity to decline the honor.

If the office is to fall into the hands of anyone who was not regularly elected, we don't think it could be placed in charge of a better or more deserving man than I. B. Moore. He is qualified to do the work in an acceptable manner, and we feel sure he would make a good officer.

It is, of course, to be regretted that the office could not be filled by the one chosen at the polls by so handsome a majority.

A Family of Coincidences.

On Glade mountain, this State resides the most peculiar family in the country. It is a family of coincidences. The father and mother were married on the 14th day of October, they have had nine children, all of whom were born on the 14th of October; five of the children are dead, and all of them ceased to breathe on the 14th day of October. The name of the head of the family is Joshua Franklin. He says that he was a confederate soldier; that he was captured twice by the Yankees, and that he had lost two brothers in the war, and that all four of the mishaps or misfortunes of war occurred on the memorable 14th of October. In the neighborhood the Franklin family is regarded with superstition and not a human being can be prevailed upon to stay either in the house or on the premises on either day or night of the 14th of October.—Fayette Democrat.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN has long held the first rank among the leading publications regarding practical information about art, sciences, mechanics, chemistry inventions, and manufactures. No one who wishes to keep acquainted with the rapid advancement along these lines can dispense with it. Munn & Co., 361 Broadway, New York. Price, \$3.00 a year. Copies of the paper may be seen at this office, and subscriptions received.

Simmons Liver Regulator produces no unpleasant effect upon the stomach no matter how long it is taken. A little taken at night insures refreshing sleep and a natural evacuation of the bowels. A little taken in the morning sharpens the appetite, cleanses the stomach and awakens the breath.

"I never recommend a medicine unless I know it to be good. In a ministry of twenty-five years I have often felt the need of such a medicine, and when I found it I exclaimed: 'Eureka!'"—Rev. J. P. PARKER, Proprietor "Christian Visitor," Smithfield, N. C.

A PROFITABLE BUSINESS.

Those who take an agency for a reliable enterprising house, learn their business and stick to it, "get on" in the world. People who have any idea of engaging in any canvassing business will do well to write George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine—the great art and general publishers. They offer the most exceptional advantages to those who are sufficiently enterprising to be willing to make a push in order to better their condition. It costs nothing to try. Women make successful canvassers, as well as men. Full particulars will be sent to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

The West Virginia Freeman, Prohibition organ published at Par-

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP,
at
Huntersville, W. Va.
I am prepared to make in the best style and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds, also repairing done in neat style.
J. C. THORNTON.

At a County Court held for the County of Pocahontas, at the Court House thereof on the 16th day of January 1889.

It is ordered that all persons having business to transact with the Court hereafter, shall either present it to the Court in person from the bar or by their attorney, and that the Court will not hear any matter unless presented in the foregoing manner.

A copy, Tests,
JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.
Jan 16 4-t Printers fee 24.02.

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To all our subscribers. To be sent free to all our subscribers in all parts, by sending us a clipping of any article from any paper, and we will send you a copy of our new and valuable book, "The Sewing Machine," which contains all the latest information on the subject, and is a most valuable book to every woman. It is sent free to all our subscribers, and is a most valuable book to every woman. It is sent free to all our subscribers, and is a most valuable book to every woman.

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THE BEST FAMILY SOAP
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It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid \$5000.00 is now being made in this country. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made in England twenty years ago. It contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites. It washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

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THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, when Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.

ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make this trial.

LIKE all best things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't give up. Magnetic, Electro-Magnetic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other brand, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC

and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful

Dobbins' Electric Soap.

CONSTIPATION

I was called the "Father of Diseases," because I was the first to discover that which always attacks the system as by the absorption of poisonous gases in the room, and which is the matter in the air, and which is the cause of a disease that is not only dangerous, but is generally accompanied with such results as

Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Bad Breath, etc.

The treatment of Constipation does not consist merely in a laxative for the bowels. The patient must be made to eat and to perspire, but be a tonic as well, and not produce after its use a greater constipation. To secure a regular habit of body without changing the diet or disorganizing the system.

WATERBURY'S

"My attention, after suffering with Constipation for 15 or 20 years, was attracted to Waterbury's Liver Regulator, and I have used it ever since. It has done for me what no other medicine could do. I feel like a new man, and my bowels are regular. I have no more of that terrible pain, and I feel like a new man. I have no more of that terrible pain, and I feel like a new man. I have no more of that terrible pain, and I feel like a new man."

Take only the Genuine.

JACOB BONEY
—HASTEN—
CHEAPEST
—STORE—

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY,
and the BEST goods.

has received a fine lot of
DEEP GOODS, NOTIONS,
JEWELRY, &c., &c., and will
sell you 25 per cent. cheaper than
any other store in the county, and
exchange goods for produce.

Come and see for yourselves, at
Huntersville, W. Va.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered on the 16th day of October, 1888, in the chancery cause of John W. McKeel's adm'r.

John W. McKeel's Heirs, et al.

I, as Special Commissioner appointed in said decree, shall proceed, in front of the Court House of said County to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, subject to the dower of the wife therein, on the

SEVENTH DAY OF MARCH, 1889,

the following real estate, situate in said County, to wit: A certain lot or parcel of land containing one acre, lying in and adjoining the town of Hillsboro on the Hill's Creek Road, and also another certain lot or parcel of land containing one acre, lying above the first mentioned lot, in and adjoining the town of Hillsboro. Both of said lots were bought by J. W. McKeel from James Grady. They are valuable lots, and the title is believed to be clear.

TERMS OF SALE:

So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and sale, and for the residue of purchase money the purchaser will be required to give bonds, with good and approved personal security, bearing interest from day of sale, falling due in six and twelve months respectively from date, and a lien will be retained as a trustee security.

H. S. BRUCE, Special Comm'r.
Bond, as required by law has been given by the above Special Commissioner.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.
Jan. 10 4-t Printers fee 24.02.

Notice to Lien Holders.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise, on the real estate, or any part thereof, of John F. Wadsworth.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in the cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said John F. Wadsworth to the satisfaction of the lien thereon you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said John F. Wadsworth, which are liens on his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to meet my office, in the town of Huntersville, on or before the

SIXTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1889.

Given under my hand this the 6th day of Jan., 1889.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
Jan. 10 4-t Printers fee 24.02.

IF YOU WANT

Letter Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Official Blanks,
Posters,
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Anything
In That Line,
REMEMBER
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THE TIMES' OFFICE
They may be procured
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lowest Rates
and of
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PROPRIETORS.
C. F. MOORE, Editor.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
 One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.
 Jan. 17, 1889.

THE COST OF WAR

A Washington correspondent has been comparing the statistics of the loss by death of Union soldiers during the rebellion, with the mortality of other wars. Reports show that the northern and southern armies met in more than 2,000 skirmishes and battles. In 148 of these conflicts the loss on the Federal side was more than 500 men, and in at least 10 battles more than 10,000 men were reported lost on each side. The appended table shows that the combined losses of the Federal and Confederate forces, in killed, wounded and missing, in the following engagements were: Shiloh, 21,000; Antietam, 38,000; Stone river, 38,000; Chancellorsville, 28,000; Gettysburg, 54,000; Chickamauga, 33,000; McClellan's peninsular campaign, 180,000, and Sherman's campaign, 125,000.

Waterloo was one of the most desperate and bloody fields chronicled in European history, and yet Wellington's casualties were less than 12 per cent., his losses being 4,232 killed and 958 wounded out of over 100,000 men, while at Shiloh one side lost in killed and wounded 9,750 out of 34,000, while their opponents report their killed and wounded at 9,616, making the casualties about 30 per cent. At the great battle of Wagram Napoleon lost but about 5 per cent. At Wurzburg the French lost but 31.2 per cent., and yet the army gave up the field and retreated to the Rhine. At Rocour Marshal Saxe lost but 2 1-2 per cent. At Zurich Massena lost but 8 per cent. At Lagriz Frederick lost but 6 1-2 per cent. At Malpauquet Marlborough lost but 10 per cent., and at Kamillies the same intrepid commander lost but 6 per cent. At Contras Henry of Navarre was reported as cut to pieces, yet his loss was less than 10 per cent. At Lodi Napoleon lost 1 1-4 per cent. At Valmy Frederick William lost but 3 per cent., and at the great battles of Marengo and Austerlitz, sanguinary as they were, Napoleon lost an average of less than 14 1-2 per cent.

At Magenta and Solferino, in 1859, the average loss of both armies was less than 9 per cent. At Konigsberg, in 1761, it was 6 per cent. At Woerth, Specheran, Mars la Tour, Gravelotte and Sedan, in 1870, the average loss was 12 per cent., while at Linden Gen. Moreau lost but 4 per cent., and the Archduke John lost but 7 per cent in killed and wounded. Americans would scarcely call this a lively skirmish. At Perryville, Murfreesboro, Chancellorsville, Atlanta, Gettysburg, Mission Ridge, the Wilderness and Spottsylvania, the loss frequently reached, and sometimes exceeded, 40 per cent. Official statistics show that of the 3,000,000

of an unbroken 25,184; total 303,843. This includes only those whose death while in the army had been actually proved. To this number should be added, first 26,000 men who are known to have died while in the hands of the enemy as prisoners of war, and many others in the same manner whose deaths are unrecorded; second, a fair percentage of the 205,795 men who are put down on the official reports as deserters and missing in action for those who participated in the war know that men frequently disappeared who, it was certain had not deserted, yet could not be otherwise officially accounted for; third, thousands who are buried in private cemeteries all over the north, who died while home on furlough. The nation's dead are buried in seventy-three national cemeteries, of which only twelve are in the northern states.

The proportion of deaths from all causes in the troops of each state was as follows: Maine, 1 in 7; New Hampshire, 1 in 7; Vermont, 1 in 6; Massachusetts, 1 in 9; Rhode Island, 1 in 11; Connecticut, 1 in 10; New York, 1 in 12; New Jersey, 1 1/2; Pennsylvania, 1 in 12; Delaware, 1 in 20; Maryland, 1 in 26; Ohio, 1 9; Indiana, 1 in 3; Illinois, 1 in 7; Michigan 1 in 6; Wisconsin, 1 in 7; Minnesota, 1 in 8; Iowa, 1 in 5 (nearly 6); Kansas, 1 in 5; California, 1 in 20; West Virginia, 1 in 9; Kentucky, 1 in 19; Missouri, 1 in 9. —Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Eating by the Alphabet.

"Have you got anything here beginning with 'k' that's good to eat?" inquired a new customer in a well-known local delicacy market last Tuesday. "How will pickled kidneys answer?" replied the clerk, after a moment's thought. "First rate. Give me a dozen cans. The kitten's life is saved," exclaimed the strange patron with enthusiasm. "I told my wife," he continued, "that if I failed to send home a kangaroo, dead or alive, before 2 o'clock I should expect to find the kitten served up for supper in the latest Chinese style. But your happy thought saved her. You see we all got tired of eating the same things day after day, and so last month we agreed that during December we would begin and eat up (or rather down) the alphabet, taking one letter a day, with bread, potatoes, tea and coffee thrown in as staples. So December 1 we inaugurated the dietary system with a bill of fare consisting of apples in many forms, apricots pickled, asparagus, almonds, and the staples. The next day's menu was beef, beets, beans, biscuits, buttermilk, bacon, and bon-bons. The following day we feasted on chicken, codfish balls, clams, celery, cucumbers (fifty cents each), crabs, cheese, cake, crackers, crullers, carrots, canned currants, canned cherries, citrons, cider catsup and candy. And so it has gone on. The fifth day would have been a fast day had it not been for eggs, but we made an Easter of it. Yesterday we dined, breakfasted and supped chiefly on jellies. To-day your kidney suggestion saves us from starvation, while tomorrow we will grow fat on liver, lamb, lobster, lettuce, etc. A queer thing about our new food departure is the number of things it has led us to put in our mouths which we never thought of before." —Buffalo Express.

Charles Sumner and his Friends

Sumner was very careful of the feelings of his personal friends, many of whom disagreed emphatically with him on political subjects. Some of them were not of the same party with himself, some were not of the same wing of the party. After president Grant and his cabinet be-

lieved that the tone of his letters was incompatible with his personal relations toward the senator and brought them to Sumner's attention. He would hear just enough of them to know what was being spoken of, and then, if the paper had been handed him, would throw it into the waste basket, exclaiming "I like him too well to read his letters." He was once asked, "How can you like him when he speaks of you in such terms?" and his reply was: "I like the person, not the writer; I do my duty as I see it; let him do his as he sees it. Why should we quarrel?" —Arnold Burges Johnson, in the Cosmopolitan.

Henry Watterson's Father. One of the pleasant old young men of Washington, says the New York Tribune, is the Hon. Harvey M. Watterson, the father of Henry Watterson. Imagine to yourself a tall and slightly-built man, with a large head of gray hair, a white beard falling over his chest, and a pair of the brightest and kindest blue eyes you will find anywhere. Imagine this man to be seventy-five years old, but at the same time to move about with as firm a step as though he was but thirty-five. Listen to his voice, and it comes forth in strong chest tones. Talk to him and he will tell you that he feels younger as the years grow older and that he hopes to last for many years yet.

Said Mr. Watterson once to me in response to a question: The first sign of a man's failing faculties is seen in his voice. I can go on the street and speak in such tones as can be heard 300 yards away. I spend my winters in Washington and my summers in Louisville, and while there I look over the exchanges in the newspaper office and scan about fifty papers a day. I am glad that I am alive and I feel that my good health at this age is due to temperance and in not allowing myself to be worried about anything. I am very careful of my eating and I have not had three unhappy hours from worry in my whole life. When I have stubbed my toe I have not cursed the universe because of my carelessness, but thanked the Lord I did not break my neck."

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 The gold watch in the world.
 Perfect workmanship. Never
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 One \$1.00 watch in each lot.
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 uable line of 18 karat gold
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 BLUINE is in small sheets, packed in a handsome
 envelope, and would be an ornament on any
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THIS IS THE
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EVER INVENTED.
 It locks the seat firmly and immovably, and yet it can be released by an instant movement of the hand, so that it can be used in any position. It is made in steel, or brass, or nickel, and is suitable for use in any part of the world. It is a very new and valuable invention. **F. S. HADGER, Agent, N. Y.**

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Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff,
 Deputy Sheriff,
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com. of C. Ct. (C. H. Beard, Pres. V. S. B. Hannah, G. F. Moore.)
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 5th Monday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

C. F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. R. W. WEYNOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. R. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Distinguished Business Educator



Prof. Smith, Principal of the Commercial College of Ky. University, Lexington, Ky., with his son, received the Gold Medal and Diploma of Honor at the World's Exposition for Systems of Book-keeping and general Business Education. He has lectured to 1000 graduates in business, besides Congressmen, city, county, and State officials. His College, recognized as the Cheapest, Best, and Most Honored, the advertisement of which appears in another column, embraces 100 students from 15 States, in the business, Penmanship, Type Writing, Book-keeping, and Commercial Departments, preparing to earn a living, and to hold high and honorable positions in the business world. For details of this College, address W. H. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

Honing Files.
 SYMPTOMS: Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching & bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents. 22-17.

DOES ANY ONE KNOW?

Does any one know what's in your heart and mine,
 The sorrow and song,
 The demon of sin and the angel divine,
 The right and the wrong;
 The dread of the darkness, the love of the day,
 The ebb and the flow
 Of hope and of doubt for ever and aye,
 Does any one know?

Does any one dream of the love that is yours,
 The heart that is mine;
 The depth and the width of the cup which each pours
 Of richest red wine;
 Of the hate that is dark as the midnight of grief,
 The anguish and woe,
 The doubt clouds of halting and blind unbelief,
 Does any one know?

Does any one see what we have in the heart
 To love and to hate;
 Of life's every motive an intricate part,
 Of chance and of fate;
 The memory of kisses, of starlight, of songs,
 Of roses and snow,
 Of women's sweet eyes, of prayers and of wrongs,
 Does any know?

Does any one hearken to music of bells,
 And the sigh of the sea,
 And the whisper of woodlands that mystically swell's
 For you and for me;
 The sound of the fond voices that ever respond,
 In tones soft and low,
 To the prayer we are breathing into the beyond,
 Does any one know?
 —[N. Waterman in New York Mercury.]

Forest Preservation.

The series of articles by Professor Shaler in Scribner's has ably presented the topic of tree preservation, a topic the American people must positively give heed to. No nation under the sun was in times of peace ever so wasteful as our own. The increasing ease of securing a supply of food has tended for some hundreds of years, if not thousands, to render human beings less economical of means and careful of methods. The older races, like the Chinese, never waste; to them everything has its use. But we have destroyed as much as we have produced. Forests that nature raised by the labor of a thousand years we have burned up in a day. Civilization has invented the phrase clearing up, which means wanton removal of all things that stand in the way of our immediate needs. Where vast stretches of oaks covered millions of acres it is difficult to find a single grove or a single tree; but how inestimable such remains are when found! It is not wholly from the utilitarian standpoint that we look, but the aesthetic. These are like their surroundings. If it be undesirable to dwell in the forest, it is still more undesirable to dwell without the companionship of trees. But as a matter of economy and physical necessity we are compelled to have sympathy for and with the vegetable world. Our destiny, in common with the whole animal kingdom, is identified with the plant kingdom. In the struggle for existence, from the outset, there has been a mutual interdependence of all living things. If we destroy the trees we injure our own progress and prospects. In the present economy of nature protoplasm, or the basis of life, can only be created by the plant kingdom; from it we receive the same at second hand. But our existence is dependent on trees and plants in many other ways, and always has been. The earliest human races were littoral, or shore dwellers. They had no tools to work their way through forests, nor weapons to cope with the denizens of the forest. But with increase of the art of making tools human beings left the shore and roamed the forests as hunters. To the hunting races the destruc-

tion of trees was the destruction of their means of existence. The North American Indian saw only starvation in the white man's unsparing ax.

Civilization has brought us into even closer relation to trees, and dependence on vegetation. The equilibrium of the air, adjusting the proportions of carbon gases for our healthy existence, depends on trees. Malaria is not caused, but prevented, by a judicious proportion of forest land. Professor Shaler takes up the case with great energy to show that the most serious result following the destruction of our forests will be the consequent loss of soil, turning vast areas into deserts. "Already a large part of many fertile regions has been sterilized in this fashion; and each year a larger portion of our infinitely precious heritage of soil slips into rivers and finds its way to the sea, because we have deprived it of the protecting coating of vegetation." We have also to consider the immense vegetation deposit which is yearly added to the soil where forests abound. Our own culture takes from the soil, on the contrary, more than it gives. So the waste from the rain is greater in tilled soil than in wooded lands. In forests the soil is ever deepening; in open lands ever decreasing. This evil we must endure, but should be careful not to aggravate. The amount of soil now swept away annually is actually clogging the large rivers, compelling them constantly to change channels. The argument of Professor Shaler is pressed to show that no man has such a right in soil that he may be wasteful of it, or use it for the disadvantage of his neighbors. Government, he holds, should interfere to prevent waste of forests.

The question of forest preservation has been more or less considered by several of the states, but, in fact, apart from the encouragement of tree planting, little has been done in a systematic manner to regulate the use or prevent the waste of trees. Our relation to the vegetable kingdom grows even more intricate, and our serious dependence more emphasized constantly since the demands of civilization for timber and fuel increase, and must increase.

At present the greatest loss in the way of forest destruction is from fires caused by locomotives, malice or carelessness. Some of the railroads have already taken action to prevent the recurrence of the evil from locomotive sparks. The plan adopted is to clear away all timber growth for 100 feet on each side of the track. A furrow is then run along the outer edge of this space, and the whole kept mowed and clean. The loss from timber fires is not less than an average of \$2,000,000 per state annually. This is wholly preventable.

The work of Professor Shaler is notable in this respect, that it makes the subject, which has been rather held to be local, to be a continental matter. He has enlarged the subject, and shown that it vitally touches the very possibility of human existence.—Globe-Democrat.

Royal Salaries in Europe.

A table recently prepared shows the royal salaries paid in Europe, and it forms interesting reading for those who have an idea that our own government is conducted on a wasteful and extravagant plan.

The emperor of Russia receives \$8,250,000 per annum; the sultan of Turkey, \$6,000,000; the emperor of Austria, \$4,000,000; the king of

Prussia, \$3,000,000; the king of Italy, \$2,400,000; the queen of England, \$2,200,000; the queen of Spain, \$1,800,000, and the king of Belgium, \$500,000.

What a sermon against monarchical government this brief table contains. Eight persons, men and women—for kings and queens are nothing more—receive each year in the aggregate \$28,150,000 for doing what? For doing nothing that hundreds—maybe thousands—of their subjects could not do just as well and possibly much better. Some of these monarchs get their salaries for really doing nothing. Queen Victoria, for example, has absolutely no function to perform except to represent in her royal person the idea of dominion and sovereignty. She has no part in the government of the country. The most irrepressible Irish member of parliament does more and has more to say about ruling the empire than Victoria has; and yet because she is what she is, the mere eidolon of a bygone autocracy, her loving subjects pay her over \$2,000,000 every year for her own use and benefit.

The king of Prussia receives \$3,000,000 a year as compensation for his arduous royal duties; and when it is considered that he is the emperor of Germany, that he is a man over 90 years of age, and that the reins of government have been for years in the hands of Bismarck, it must be admitted that, judged by republican standards, he does not earn his salary.

Probably the czar of Russia performs as much or more actual labor than any reigning sovereign in Europe. The form of government of Russia being a despotism, the czar must necessarily center all authority in himself and be, in fact as well as name, the fountain and source of all authority. But even for his duties, irksome, multifarious and difficult though they may be, \$8,250,000 is more than they are worth, especially in view of the financial condition of Russia and the immense drain upon her resources.

The people of the United States thought they were doing a wonderful thing when they increased the president's salary from \$25,000 a year to \$50,000; and yet the larger amount is only a trifle over two days' salary of the emperor of Russia, while at the same time the United States is really better able to pay the president the czar's salary than Russia is to pay the czar the president's salary.

Royalty is simply an enormously expensive luxury, with nothing to recommend it except tradition and precedent, and the only wonder is that it can keep its hold so long on intelligent and progressive nations in this age of the world.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Shipping Gold to Europe.

When one recalls the millions upon millions of dollars in gold that annually seek Europe to provide for the necessities of our import trade, the question of how gold is shipped to Europe becomes a curious and interesting one. The Bank of America is the largest single shipper of gold abroad. Shipments are made in stout kegs, very like the ordinary beer kegs. Every one contains \$50,000 in coin or in bar gold. The latter is the favorite for these shipments, since the government has permitted the sub-treasury to exchange bar for gold coin, as coin in \$1,000,000 shipment is liable to a loss by abrasion of from eight to twenty ounces, of from \$128 to \$320; and the bars only lose about

three-fourths of that amount. Where coin is sent double eagles are preferred. They are put in stout canvas bags, each bag containing 125 double eagles, of \$5,000 and ten bags fill a keg.

About the only precaution taken against tampering with kegs is a treatment of the keg ends, technically known as "red taping." Four holes are bored at equal intervals in the projecting rim of the staves above the head. Red tape is run through these, crossing on the keg's head, the ends meeting at the center, where they are sealed to the head by the hardest of wax and stamped with the consignor's name. The average insurance is about \$1,500 per \$1,000,000. Then there is an expense of \$2 a keg for packing and cartage aboard ship, or \$250 for the same on land; and the inevitable loss by abrasion, whatever it may prove to be. There are great Wall street firms shipping from \$25,000,000 to \$40,000,000 annually. Some of these have for years insured themselves, and so that the saving has been sufficient to replace a loss of \$1,000,000. These are large figures. But this has become a country of large figures and affairs.—Edgar L. Wakeman in Globe-Democrat.

Left Handed Writing.

"It looks like copperplate," remarked a prominent teacher of penmanship to a reporter, as he exhibited a handsome specimen of chirography from among the many specimens in his large collection.

"It couldn't have been written very rapidly," suggested the reporter.

"It was, though—as rapidly as the writer could make his fingers move."

"Probably he is a professional penman; bookkeeper or teacher likely?"

"Neither, and he only learned to write four years ago. He was a soldier. During the war he lost his right arm. After the war he became a traveling salesman. Five years ago he lost a leg in a railroad accident, and then took up penmanship. He had to learn it all over again. But by perseverance you see how much he has accomplished. He is the secretary of a mining company down town and draws \$10,000 a year salary. One odd thing about this is that he never was a good penman when he had both arms. But in learning to use his left hand he acquired the art of making all of his characters plainly. He made them slowly at first, and now he can't write badly, no matter how rapidly he works."

"Did you ever know of a man's learning to use both hands equally well?"

"There are a few instances on record. I heard of a man once who not only wrote with both hands, but wrote with them at the same time and a different sentence with each hand. He was the wonder of the profession, but he was more of a freak than anything else. Ambidexterity is a great accomplishment, but such experiences as that are not valuable, save as curiosities."—New York Mail and Express.

Mrs. Jay Gould died at her home in New York last week.

Senator Frye, of Maine has been re-elected; and Senator Isham G. Harris, of Tenn. has also been returned.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr. and 4 rows: One inch, Three in., Gr. column, Half col'n, One col'n.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

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One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

Jan. 31, 1889.

POST MORTEM REBUKE.

The New York World, and a few other newspapers of less importance, have lately made themselves very busy in condemning Grover Cleveland and charging him with the defeat of the democratic party.

We do not pretend to say that Cleveland made no mistakes, nor do we doubt that he indirectly contributed to the result of November the 6th; yet we believe his blunders were committed in an honest and brave effort to redeem the pledges of his party and to secure for the people good and pure government.

No doubt his memorable message to Congress, which merged all other questions into the one great issue of tariff reform, was the beginning of our defeat. Not because the recommendations of that message were wrong, but because they were untimely, and resulted in arousing the opposition to such active energy as terminated in a suppression of the will of the people by political craftiness.

In this action Grover Cleveland was only aiming to do what the platform of his party had promised to do, and was urged on by his party leaders of no mean standing nor limited experience, in whom he had reason to place confidence: and among the many voices clamoring for tariff reform could be distinctly heard the deep-toned, persistent cry of the New York World. On the strength of these appeals the issue was made up, the battle fought and the cause lost, though not forever.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The dead-lock in the West Virginia Legislature was broken on the 21st, after about two weeks had been consumed in doing nothing. Col. R. S. Carr, of Kanawha county was elected President of the Senate on the 126th ballot, receiving ten votes from the democrats and six from the republicans; so that neither side can claim any great victory in the result.

Col. Carr is a union labor man, and it is not known certainly how he will vote when it comes to the election of a United States Senator. He is a man of considerable ability and is said to possess in a large measure the qualities of a good presiding officer. But whether the selection be wise or not, it is a great relief to the people to have the affair ended.

Since the organization several ballots have been taken for U. S. Senator, in which the republicans have voted pretty solidly for Goff and the democrats scattering, with Kenna in the lead. These ballots, however, have but little significance, as the democrats have not been anxious to effect an election. The Constitution provides that balloting for U. S. Senator shall begin the second Tuesday after organization, but as one branch of the Legislature did not organize until a late day, the democrats think it wise to postpone an election until the second Tuesday after the organization of the Senate.

Nothing of importance has been done aside from political dodging.

The Democratic Party and the Future.

The editorial of the New York World, denouncing President Cleveland for the overthrow of the democratic party, was, as we have before shown, cowardly and unjust.

Here is the one undisputed fact of the late campaign; there was not a cloud in the democratic sky when President Cleveland wrote his message. Had that message not been written we should have had a walk-over. Even after it was written had the democratic convention reaffirmed the platform of 1884, on which it had already carried the country, it would still have been victorious.

President Cleveland is not to be blamed for this. He obeyed the pressing demand of the leaders to whom he had given his confidence—and his loyalty to them, meant loyalty to the party. Nor are these leaders to be blamed. They advised as they thought best.

We have no fear of party harmony in the future. What is best will be agreed on, and every democrat will support it. It is possible that the issue has been already made so aggressively that the democratic party is committed for the future to a fight for tariff reform in the same terms as those on which we have just been defeated. If so, all right. We shall do our part of the work in love and earnestness. It may be that Brother Watterson's "voice of agitation" with which he hoped to "arrest the attention" of the country (and succeeded) will be lowered

and the voice of reason substituted therefor. If so, all the better and we shall fight with equal earnestness and more hope. Until the issues for 1892 are made up and their exact terms agreed on their should be the fullest discussion among democrats as to what is best. The policy of one democrat denouncing or suspecting every other democrat who differs with him, is not only unwise but unpatriotic.

When the issues are made up and the platform adopted every democrat must then sink his personal views and fall into ranks. Until then let us keep cool and study the situation seriously. Let us pocket pride and prejudice and put democratic success above every personal consideration. If every democrat will but do this we shall triumph again in 1892 in spite of the admission of republican territories and the apportionment of the new census.—Atlanta Constitution.

Amend the Electoral Law.

The error in the returns of the Presidential electors of Texas, even if not amended, would be immaterial as affecting the general result. It would simply reduce by thirteen Mr. Cleveland's vote in the electoral colleges, and leave Mr. Harrison's vote unchanged.

But the fact that such an error was committed and that the counting of the vote of Texas is thereby endangered suggests the very serious consequences that might ensue where the throwing out of the vote of a sovereign State would give the election to a defeated candidate.

It is necessary of course to have so solemn an act as the choice of a President performed by safe and systematic methods, that no question may arise as to the legitimacy of the election, but it would be well to relieve the law in some way of technicalities that, by misconstruction or oversight, might wholly revolutionize the declared will of the people at the polls.

It is known, beyond all quibble or peradventure, that the people of Texas chose Cleveland electors at the last election—as well known as it is that the people of Maine chose Harrison electors, and a blunder of the electors in not signing their names in the proper place would never disabuse the minds of the people of the consciousness, amounting to positive knowledge, that the electors were duly and lawfully chosen.

Under no circumstances, short of an absolute failure or refusal of a State to send in its returns should it be possible to count out the vote. It is not a small matter. It is a matter enough with changed conditions to precipitate the Republic into another civil war. The law must be so amended as to make such a catastrophe impossible.—Washington Post.

The \$30,000,000 mortgage of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad was recorded at Richmond, Va., on Tuesday of last week, and is being recorded in every county on the lines of that railroad. The mortgage is made to the Central Mortgage Company of New York, and it is on the property of the road from a point on James river below Richmond, Va., to Huntington, W. Va., thence to a point of connection with the Elizabeth, Lexington & Big Sandy Road. It is also on the extension from Richmond, Va., to Newport News and thence to Phoebus, near Norfolk, Va., and also upon the line from Ashland, Ky., to Covington, Ky., and on the bridge between Covington, Ky., and Cincinnati.

SENATORS RE-ELECTED.

Illinois re-elects Senator Cullom. New Jersey re-elects Senator McPherson. Texas re-elects Senator Coke. Oregon re-elects Senator Dolphin, and North Carolina re-elects Senator Ransom. West Virginia

A GOOD MOVE.

Mr. Oates' bill on the subject of naturalization, if it should pass Congress, would go a long way toward reducing some of the evil which the country is undergoing from its lax methods of making citizens of aliens.

The provisions of the bill briefly stated, are requirement that an alien must reside five years in the United States before he can become a citizen; that at the expiration of that time he must appear in court and prove his residence, a good moral character and fitness for citizenship. If the case is in the United States Court, notice of his application for naturalization must be served on the representative of the United States, and likewise in the case of a State Court, the representative of the State Government must be notified and attend the hearing. The bill proposes to dispense with the present requirement of a declaration of intention.

The bill has made a favorable impression, and the indications for its becoming a law are good.—Cleveland Star.

The electors who cast the vote of Texas for Mr. Cleveland omitted a material part of the statutory requirement in the business, and the President of the Senate directed the returns to be taken back to Texas for rectification. This will necessitate the re-convening of the electors at the Capitol of the State and the re-transmission of the vote to Washington. It is greatly doubted if this can be done in time to have the vote of Texas counted. It is astonishing that intelligent people will make such blunders in such serious matters. What a condition of excitement would now prevail if Cleveland had carried New York, and this Texas blunder should threaten to nullify his election!—Charleston Gazette.

It seems odd to read that a Governor's message in this country, should be printed in a foreign language up all but still stranger that more copies should be ordered printed in other languages than in English. The Texas Senate adopted a resolution to print 5,000 copies of Governor Ross' message in English, 3,000 in German, 2,000 in Bohemian and 2,000 in Spanish.

The Presidential electors for the State of Texas, in making their returns failed to endorse the envelope containing the vote, which makes it doubtful whether the vote of the Lone Star State will be counted. As the matter stands now it makes but little difference, but, if Cleveland had carried New York, it might have been a fatal mistake.

DEEP... see surprised by the results of... his work that can be done while sitting at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full instructions, how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$10 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 a day at this work. All wanted.

Pink's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the lungs, a few doses will cure you. But if you neglect this opportunity of safety, the slight cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

Pink's Remedy for Catarrh of the Nose, Throat, and Lungs. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail. J. T. Lippincott, Washington, D. C.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE. PINK'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has permanently cured thousands of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have preliminary symptoms such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, etc., don't delay, but use PINK'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

LESS THAN ONE CENT A DAY. NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PAPERS. LIPPINCOTT'S MARAZZI, PHILADELPHIA.



Hotel Pocahontas, GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA. Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands. Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests. Horses well provided for. Charges reasonable. Try us and see for yourself. Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.

PREACHING. Rev. J. Luster Henderson will preach for the year at the following places as stated:

1st Sunday	Huntersville	11 A. M.
" "	St. Paul	8 P. M.
2nd "	Salem	11 A. M.
" "	Bohals	8 P. M.
3rd "	Huntersville	11 A. M.
" "	St. Paul	8 P. M.
4th "	Bohals	11 A. M.
" "	Salem	8 P. M.

HOME NEWS

—Locals and eggs are scarce at this season of the year.

—Henry Overholt, Esq., of Hillsboro, was in town yesterday.

—We are indebted to Hon. C. F. Dorr for the Journal of the Legislature and other public documents.

—Huntersville looks lonesome this week. No session of the County Court.

—Geo. W. Wagner, went up to Traveler's Rest last Saturday to look after his log drive on the river.

—Several drummers have recently visited our town with a line of Spring goods.

—Five or six communications that should have appeared this week are omitted because they were not communicated.

—Mrs. Pattie Yeager, who lives with her son, Peter D. Yeager, at Traveler's Rest, was so unfortunate as a fall and break both legs last Tuesday.

—A recent letter from Hon. H. A. Yeager announces that he is well pleased with his surroundings and hard at work for Uncle Sam. His address is Cheyene, Wyoming Territory.

—There will be no mail from Huntersville to Dumore Saturday, Feb. 26, unless it should be a cloudy day. We have prevailed on Andy Hughes to stay in doors if there's any danger of seeing his shadow.

—We have received the first number of the Clipper, a weekly independent newspaper published at Addison, W. Va. As a rule we don't have much use for so-called independent papers; hope, however, this may be an exception.

\$100 REWARD.—Mitchell D. McLaughlin offers the above reward to any one who can show a finer boy than the one born at his house on the 26th of Jan'y. Mitchell to be the Judge himself and the amount to be paid in Confederate money. Trot out your boys.

—The Housekeeper, a Semi-Monthly periodical, devoted to domestic interests, published at Minneapolis, Minn., is among the most valuable exchanges we receive. The issue for Jan'y. 15, is exceedingly good. Every housekeeper ought to have it.

—The December number of Woman's Work, a monthly household paper, published at Athens, Ga., is before us. This is a comparatively new periodical, but has in its short life gained an enviable reputation and has become quite a favorite with the ladies.

—We have just received Vick's Floral Guide for 1889. It is exceptionally well gotten up; even ahead of what it has been in the past, and everybody knows that it has always been good. This Guide is issued by one of the oldest and most reliable houses in the United States. If you want to deal with a thoroughly honest and responsible seedsmen, send your orders to James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. John H. Weymouth will be at Mingo Flats, Feb. 4th and remain 4 days; Edray, Feb. 9th, 8 days; Mill Point, Feb. 20th, 3 days; Huntersville, Feb. 28rd, 3 days, and will be prepared to attend to all operations in Dentistry. Teeth extracted by the use of Cocaine, Gold fillings inserted in artificial teeth,

Your worthy contemporary the Pocahtonns TIMES has changed hands, and under the new management has become too funny for anything. It tells the Wheeling Intelligence that a change of Hart is more probable for it than a change of name is needed by West Virginia. Time would fail to repeat all the funny squibs that have appeared. There is some speculation as to who the squibologist can be. The squibs meet ribs seem pretty equally divided between "Bill Arp" of Georgia, and "Billy Coles" of Brown's Mountain. Your correspondent ventures the conjecture that a member of the Huntersville bar could tell us something that would settle this question, if properly interviewed. Who will do it, is the question.—Pocahtonns Correspondent, in Ronceverte News.

Yes, you can find out which Bill it is by consulting a Huntersville attorney. In all probability you will make his acquaintance and find his name to be *See Bill*; and not so funny after all. Try it.

Dumore Doings.
The lumbermen are busy getting in shape to move out.

Capt. Smith is done cutting logs and will move to the ark on Greenbrier river this week.

It is to be hoped the fording of the creek at this place will be kept free from logs in the future. A good deal of inconvenience has been occasioned for the last two or three weeks by logs in the ford.

Our people have not laid in a supply of office yet, and it doesn't look now as if they would.

C. F. Moore, Esq., of Huntersville, was up on a flying business trip last week.

Col. Pritchard is doing a considerable logging business this season.

Sunset Items.

Snow and rain.
Look out for ground-hog day, and stay in your dens.

J. C. Harper is back from a trip to Hinton.

Miss Sallie Hamilton has gone to the Levels to attend School.

Robert Pritchard, Esq., of Healing Springs, Va., was in this section last week. Bob is a business man, but wears a smile when on Knapp's Creek not common among drummers.

Miss Edmonia Gnm, of Hillsboro, and Otie Rimel, of Stribling Springs, Va., are visiting friends and relatives in this neighborhood. Mrs. Emma Harper, who has been dangerously ill for some time, is now improving.

We would like to hear something more on the subject of dehorning cattle; it is a matter of interest. Can't somebody tell us how to denoise hogs, and deheel mules. Success to you.

DICK.

The Philadelphia Times hears that Gen. Harrison had almost decided that it would seem too much like a public acknowledgement of the money influence in politics to give a Cabinet place to Mr. Wanamaker, who was credited with contributing \$100,000 and raising an additional \$300,000 for the campaign fund. Then Col. Quay came along and said that Mr. Wanamaker gave only \$10,000.

"Was the dog fat?" asked the buyer of pelts in the old story. "Fat!" exclaimed the man who wanted to sell the dogskin. "That dog was so—fat that—"

"Don't want it," interrupted the dealer. "Skins of fat dogs are no good."

"Oh, but he wasn't one of those—fat dogs, you know," replied the man, with the stress on the first word.—N. Y. Sun.

Millionaire Washburne, of Minnesota, will succeed Millionaire Main

AN EXCELLENT PRESIDENT.
There will be general appreciation on the part of public of the delivery of the President and Mrs. Cleveland in their refusal to encourage the scheme for having a portrait of the present mistress of the White House painted for preservation in that house. This feeling of satisfaction will arise, not because the public would not be pleased to see Mrs. Cleveland's portrait thus conspicuously displayed, but because of gratitude that she has had the good taste, as well as the good sense, to discourage any such attempt at publicity.

If the Executive Mansion could contain, in some retired room set off mainly for this purpose, a complete collection of the portraits of all the estimable ladies who have ever graced the house, and if this could be provided at public expense the result thus obtained would be pleasing to the average American citizen. But this policy has not been pursued, so that only an insignificant proportion of such portraits are so displayed, and the art of these few is not such as to encourage their increase or multiplication.

This last remark applies not only to the White House, but to the great mass of portraits in the various departments and in the Capitol. The art is not encouraging and nothing is more certain than that this will continue to be the case until the selection of fourth or fifth rate artists is taken from the subjects to be represented and lodged in some authoritative commission composed largely of artists who have made their careers and who are no longer competing for a work of this character.—Washington Post.

A large corporation for the mining of coal and the manufacture of coke has just been organized under the name of the Davis Coal and Coke Co. The company consists of Hons. H. G. Davis and Stephen B. Elkins, Col. T. B. Davis, Maj. Wm. Armstrong and Harry G. Buxton, Esq. The company's properties are located 50 miles south of Piedmont, on the line of the West-Virginia Central Railroad near Thomas Station. Active operations and development of said properties commence at once. This is considered one of the finest coking coals in the country, being absolutely free from all impurities. The company will furnish work for quite a number of men in the near future.

A law in Massachusetts defines intoxicating liquor as any beverage containing more than 3 per cent. of alcohol by volume, at 60 Fahrenheit. In a recent case before a jury, the State assayer testified that Jamaica ginger contained over 60 per cent. of alcohol, 8 per cent. of pure Jamaica ginger extract, and 28 per cent. of water. As ordinary whiskey contains only about 50 per cent. of alcohol, it follows that Jamaica ginger must be a pretty lively sort of temperance drink.

A St. Louis doctor has removed the brains from a dozen different frogs and healed the wound and let them go. They went off as if nothing had happened out of the usual, and it was plain that they had lost nothing of value. A frog which depended on his brains instead of his legs would stand a mighty poor show in a puddle near a school house.

General Harrison made the following remark the other day: "I have offered no Cabinet place to any man. I have not yet selected any man in my mind. No person shall be forced on me. I shall not disclose whom I will put into the Cabinet till after I am inaugurated and send their names into the Senate for confirmation." Would be

NOTICE.
A reward of \$10 will be paid to any one who may give information leading to the recovery of any of our tools, etc. that have been stolen from the woods or along the railroad.
ST. LAWRENCE BOOM & MFG. CO.,
Dumore, W. Va.
Jan 14 44

SALESMEN.
Wanted for our complete line of Nursery Stock. All new, choice and Fast-growing Specialties. I can furnish PAYING PARTITIONS to workers. My large experience in the business enables me to offer special advantages to my customers. I CAN MAKE A SUCCESSFUL SALESMAN of any one who will follow my instructions. Permanent employment. Wages paid each week. Grant free. Apply at once, and secure choice of territory.
EDWARD P. SWELL,
Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.
MENTION THIS PAPER.
Jan. 31 1889.

Stimmons Liver Regulator produces no unpleasant effect upon the stomach no matter how long it is taken. A little taken at night insures refreshing sleep and a natural evacuation of the bowels. A little taken in the morning sharpens the appetite, cleanses the stomach and sweetens the breath.
"I never recommend a medicine unless I know it to be good. In a instance of twenty-five years I have often felt the need of such a medicine, and when I found it I exclaimed: 'Eureka!'"
Rev. J. P. FARBER, Proprietor "Christian Visitor," Smithfield, N. C. 17 4s

PUBLIC SALE.
I will sell at public auction on the 1st day of March, 1889, the following property
225 Sheep mostly ewes
27 two-year-old Cattle,
4 Cows and 1 two-year old bull, 4 horses, one buggy and harness, one cane mill and household and kitchen furniture.
Terms of sale made known on day of sale.
Sale will commence at 10 o'clock, a. m.
JACOB McGLAUGHLIN.

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP.
at Huntersville, W. Va.
I am prepared to make in the best style and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds, also repairing done in neat style.
J. C. THOMPSON.

At a County Court held for the County of Pocahtonns, at the Court-House thereof on the 1st day of January 1889.
It is ordered that all persons having business to transact with the Court hereafter, shall either present it to the Court in person from the bar or by their attorney, and that the Court will not hear any matter unless presented in the foregoing manner.
A copy, Teste,
JOHN J. BEARD, C. K.
Jan 10 44 Printers fee \$4.62.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, acting and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

Asks they would be almost useless to them who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find them little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all stick to it!

In the case of so many from that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure 8 with others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. In vial at 25 cents.

ACHE

is the base of so many from that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure 8 with others do not.

JACO BONES
CHEAPEST

IN POCAHONNS COUNTY,
and the West Virginia
This ready-made lot of
THE ENGLISH COFFEE MILK
Graham Flour, &c. will
sell you 25 per cent. cheaper than
any other store in the county, and
exchange goods for produce.
Come and see for yourselves, at
Huntersville, W. Va.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.
Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahtonns County, West Virginia, rendered on the 15th day of October, 1888, in the chancery cause of John W. McNeal's adm'r.
John W. McNeal's heirs, &c.
I, as Special Commissioner appointed in said decree, do hereby proceed, in front of the Court House of said County to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, subject to the order of the said Court, on the

5TH DAY OF MARCH, 1889,
the following real estate, situate in said County, to-wit: A certain lot or parcel of land containing one acre, lying in and adjoining the town of Hillsboro on the Hill's Creek Road; and also another certain lot or parcel of land containing one acre, lying above the first mentioned lot, in and adjoining the town of Hillsboro. Both of said lots were bought by J. W. McNeal from James Griffin. They are valuable lots, and the title is believed to be clear.
TERMS OF SALE:
So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and sale, and for the residue of purchase money the purchaser will be required to give bonds, with good and approved personal security, bearing interest from day of sale, falling due in six and twelve months respectively from date, and a lien will be retained as ultimate security.
H. S. RUCKER, Special Comm'r.
Bonds as required by law has been given by the above Special Commissioner.
JOHN J. BEARD, C. K.
Jan. 10 44 Printers fee \$3.75.

Notice to Lien Holders.
To all persons holding liens by Judgment or otherwise on the real estate, or any part thereof, of John F. Wadsworth.
In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahtonns County made in the a cause therein pending, to satisfy the said decree of said John F. Wadsworth to the said John F. Wadsworth, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said John F. Wadsworth, which are liens on his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office, in the town of Huntersville, on or before the

5TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1889.
Given under my hand this the 5th day of Jan'y, 1889.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Comm'r.
Jan. 10 44 Printers fee \$3.75.

IF YOU WANT
Letter Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards,
Official Blanks,
Posters,
or
Anything
In That Line,
REMEMBER
AT
THE TIMES Office
They may be procured
at
Lowest Rates
and of
Best Style
and
QUALITY

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: Line length (1 in., 2 in., 3 in., 4 in.), and 4 rows of rates for different durations (One week, Two weeks, One month, Three months).

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

Jan. 31, 1889.

A colored brother in the Alexan dria valley, down in Georgia sent the following request for a minister to his bishop: "Send us a bishop to preach. If you can't send us a bishop send us a sliding elder; if you can't send us a sliding elder, send us a stationary preacher; if you can't send him, send us a circus rider; if you can't spare him, send us a locus preacher; if you can't spare a locus preacher, send us an exhauster." That settled it and he got a preacher.—Lincoln Journal.

The following curious story serves as an illustration: "A soldier in the time of William and Mary was tried by a court martial on a charge of having fallen asleep at midnight when on duty upon the terrace at Windsor. He denied the charge, and solemnly declared (as a proof of his having been awake at the time) that he heard St. Paul's clock strike thirteen. While under sentence of death affidavits were made by several persons that the clock actually did strike thirteen instead of twelve; whereupon he received his majesty's pardon." This statement was engraved upon the coffin plate of the old soldier.—Magazine of American History.

The Trouble of Writing.

One reason why women do not write more is because they have no really handy place into which to slip where they can pick up pen and paper. They have to spend as much time gathering materials together as it takes to write the first page; and, in that case, the thinking about writing and making up the mind to it are the worst part of the work. Business men have no such trials. But the farmer who comes in at night tired with the day's tasks finds it very hard indeed to write, even to absent children, unless there is a writing desk easy to almost manufacture a letter. It will do it with a few pen scratches. It is essential to every real home that such a writing place be provided; for no home has selfishness enough to live entirely to itself. The people who write the most welcome letters are those who write all of the little happenings of each day, and who feel that whatever interests them will interest the correspondent; in short, those who sit down and "talk" with the pen until the leaf is so full of what they want to say that the mind simply overflows the fingers.

P. M. HADGER, Author.

An Englishman sends to an English newspaper the following remarks on a recent international question: "An American says 'sir' five hundred times where an Englishman says it once. Why? This

mate 'Bossy,' continually repeated 'sir.' Here, Americans are more polite than English people. It is surely better to err on the right side through excess of courtesy than to address our acquaintances like dogs. We owe gratitude to Americans for setting us a good example, here, at least, as some compensation for the havoc played with our language in other respects."

This observation is not only acute but accurate. Educated Englishmen in the last century addressed their friends and equals as "sir," nearly if not quite as often as Americans do to-day. In England this form of address is now seldom used except toward superiors, seniors, or total strangers, or else in an ironical sense toward one regarded as an inferior who has incurred the speaker's displeasure.—San Francisco Argonaut.

One Cent.

It is almost impossible to attach any importance to one cent, but at the same time it is very important coin at times.

It will take a circular to California and it will make you madder than a hatter and a March hare combined when you go to pay your fare on a horse-car and find that you have but four cents and a ten dollar bill. Especially when you see the conductor fold your ten dollar bill, and stow it carefully in his vest pocket, and then begin to deal you out a lot of change that looks as though it had been in circulation since the revolutionary war.

One cent is very small when presented to the organ grinder's monkey but when it is added to the rate of interest you receive on a stock, it possesses a stern magnificent grandeur that carries you away like a strain of music.

The penny, it seems, was made to join on church plates; and although a man may say it amounts to nothing, he will strike matches and lift mats and crawl about in the straw on a horse car, to find the one he drops. It is so small a coin that you have to take off your glove to take hold of it in your pocket, and yet it is so large when the baby swallows it, the chances of the baby's living are sometimes not worth a cent.

When a man speaks of a quail he will sarcastically call it a little bit of a thing about the size of a cent; and he will speak of a girl's freckles, sarcastically, as being great big freckles, the size of a cent.

Although one cent is less than ten cents, yet one cent is a great deal larger than a dime. Many a man has gone thirsty all day with four cents in his pocket. For the want of that one cent the four was as useless as the eleven men on a jury who are held out against by one.

Gray Horses.

Experience, I think, will prove that, while "a good horse may be of any color," gray horses are strongest, healthiest, hardiest and most valuable. The crack regiment of the British army has always been one of cavalry, consisting of gray horses only. This regiment of Scot Grays made a charge at the battle of Waterloo which decided the fate of the great Napoleon, as the unfortunate Emperor afterward declared. The French stage horses are nearly all gray. This is the prevailing color of the horses of La Perche in that country, known as Percherons; also of the gigantic horses of Normandy which formed the cavalry of William the Norman, who subdued England 900 years ago by the aid of these stout horses. Gray horses are rarely unsound in feet or joints. The omnibus (or stage) horses of

There is an old adage that "the gray mare is the better horse," and although this has been distorted in its meaning into an imprecation that the woman overpowers the man and makes of him her slave, this is only a modern misuse of the proverb, which is like most of such sayings the result of common experience.—New York Tribune.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

1-17.

Advertisement for 'ONE WEEK Club System' watches. Includes text about 'Silver Watch' and 'Gold Watch' with various features and prices. Includes a small illustration of a watch.

BLUINE THE MOST EXTENSIVELY ADVERTISED

LAUNDRY BLUE IN THE WORLD. NO FREEZE, NEVER SETTLES, SPILLS OR SPATTERS. 50 per cent. cheaper and better than any other bluing in the world.

Advertisement for 'BLUINE' laundry blue, showing a bottle and text describing its benefits.

BLUINE is more convenient than any other bluing. BLUINE is more economical, because you can put in just the exact amount and no more. BLUINE is clean and neat; no dust, no spattering or spilling. BLUINE is in small sheets, packed in a handsome envelope, and would be an ornament on any table. BLUINE is the cheapest, because it is the best. Twenty-Four Washings for Ten Cents.

Wanted at all times General Agents, Salesmen for Wholesale and Retail Trade; also men, women, boys and girls to do advertising in every vicinity. One Dozen Sheets in a package for 10 cents. Samples free of charge or by mail of the

BLUINE MFG CO., West Acton, Mass.



Commercial College LEXINGTON, KY.

Location of the address by Madison, Short-hand & Type-Writer, Telegraph. Cheapest & Best Business College in the World.

Wanted at all times General Agents, Salesmen for Wholesale and Retail Trade; also men, women, boys and girls to do advertising in every vicinity. One Dozen Sheets in a package for 10 cents. Samples free of charge or by mail of the

BLUINE MFG CO., West Acton, Mass.

WINCHESTER REPEATING RIFLES, SINGLE SHOT RIFLES, RELOADING TOOLS, and AMMUNITION OF ALL KINDS.

MANUFACTURED BY WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN CONN. Send for 80-page Illustrated Catalogue. Mention This Paper.

THE FAVORITE CARRIAGE CO.

Advertisement for 'THE FAVORITE CARRIAGE CO.' featuring an illustration of a horse-drawn carriage and text: 'FINE VEHICLES FOR THE TRADE. Write for Catalogue. CINCINNATI, OHIO, U. S. A.'

SECHLER & CO. PAID-UP CAPITAL STOCK, \$200,000. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Advertisement for 'SECHLER & CO.' featuring an illustration of a horse-drawn carriage and text: 'BUSINESS AND PLEASURE VEHICLES. Proprietors and Sole Users of Sechler's Improved Perfection Fly-Wheel. All Work Guaranteed or Repaired. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.'

THE LOVETT PATENT SEAT FASTENER

Advertisement for 'THE LOVETT PATENT SEAT FASTENER' featuring an illustration of the device and text: 'THIS IS THE NEATEST AND BEST SEAT FASTENER EVER INVENTED. It holds the seat firmly and immovably, and yet it can be changed in an instant. Single and double seats in stock; or, \$2.00 per dozen in advance. Terms, Cash, and State Rights for sale in purchasing territory. These Seat Fasteners will be sold at a very low figure. Address P. M. HADGER, Auburn, N. Y.'

Dobbins' Electric Soap THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality. THE original formula for which we paid \$50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago. IT contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites. IT washes hands and linens as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE

THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions. ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial. LIKE all best things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other brand, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin it, and are dear at any price. Ask for Dobbins' Electric.

Dobbins' Electric Soap.

Advertisement for 'Dobbins' Electric Soap' featuring an illustration of a soap box and text: 'FREE' and 'Dobbins' Electric Soap'.

Advertisement for 'SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR' featuring an illustration of the product and text: 'SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR'.

Its peculiar efficacy is due to the fact that it is made of the ingredients that are found in the human system. Take it in time. It breaks down the system, and its use may be advanced will prove a potent cure.

No Home should be Without It

It takes the place of a doctor with its medicinal properties. It is a natural purgative, and its use may be advanced will prove a potent cure.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION. "I have been practicing for twenty years and have never known a case of Biliousness cured so quickly as by the Simmons' Liver Regulator. It is a natural purgative, and its use may be advanced will prove a potent cure."

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VI. C. F. Moore, Editor. Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, Feb. 7, 1889. Terms of 11.00 per year. Subscriptions, 10.00 in Advance. No. 29.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.
Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, [Name].
Deputy Sheriff, [Name].
Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com. of P. C., (C. E. Beard, Pres.), (S. B. Hannah, Sec.), (G. P. Moore, Treas.).
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.
Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July 13 levy term.
L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.
C. F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
Atty-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
Atty-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.
Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

D. I. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
Beverly, W. Va.
Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Distinguished Business Educator
Prof. Smith, Principal of the Commercial College of N. Y. University, [Address].
World's Exposition for System of Book-keeping and general Business Education. He can refer to 1000 graduates in business, banking, correspondence, etc., and State officials. His College recognized as the Cheapest, Best, Highest, Most, and most complete in the world. Advancement of which appears in another column, numbered 100, 200, 300, 400, 500, 600, 700, 800, 900, 1000, 1100, 1200, 1300, 1400, 1500, 1600, 1700, 1800, 1900, 2000, 2100, 2200, 2300, 2400, 2500, 2600, 2700, 2800, 2900, 3000, 3100, 3200, 3300, 3400, 3500, 3600, 3700, 3800, 3900, 4000, 4100, 4200, 4300, 4400, 4500, 4600, 4700, 4800, 4900, 5000, 5100, 5200, 5300, 5400, 5500, 5600, 5700, 5800, 5900, 6000, 6100, 6200, 6300, 6400, 6500, 6600, 6700, 6800, 6900, 7000, 7100, 7200, 7300, 7400, 7500, 7600, 7700, 7800, 7900, 8000, 8100, 8200, 8300, 8400, 8500, 8600, 8700, 8800, 8900, 9000, 9100, 9200, 9300, 9400, 9500, 9600, 9700, 9800, 9900, 10000.
Shipping Files.
SYMPTOMS: Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, it forms a scab, which often bleeds and ulcers, becoming very sore. SWATNER'S OINTMENT stops the itching & bleeding.

Notes by the Way.
Since the deep snow that fell upon the 25th of January, visiting varmints have been making things lively about Marlin's Bottom.

By the way Mr. Editor, the writer regrets you were not on hands to oppose and prevent the change in the name of this historic place, as you did so handsomely and effectively when objecting to any change in the name of West Virginia.

But to return from the digression; Sunday night a large Bear, came near Mr. Hughes house and lunched heartily on the remains of a calf, then retired to the spruce and laurel of Backley mountain to sleep it off. He could not be found, however, by the party; headed by Andy McGlaughlin; so he must have covered his retreat very skillfully. Two or three nights afterwards, three or four wildcats patrolled the premises near Mr. McGlaughlin's who went in pursuit of them with Messrs. Hughes and Take. Their dogs came upon a coon trail which was more to their liking and followed the same to a tree. By the time this interesting animal was done for, the hounds seemed to have lost all relish for wild cat operations or speculations and the chase closed abruptly.

When languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
The sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away.

Sweet to look inward and attend
The whispers of his own
Sweet to look upward, to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

A recent visit to a home on Knapp's creek recalled these words to the writer's mind. He missed the presence of an afflicted lady, whose case had interested him very much the past two or three years. When a mere child, Miss Mary Ann Ruckman became a helpless invalid, and for thirty years required constant attention, as she could not walk nor see and had but little use of her hands. It has not been long since she died at the age of thirty-five years. She opened her mind confidingly to a ministerial friend, during his visits. The last time he met her, she tearfully said: "My afflictions have been great, but all my sufferings are sweetened by my Heavenly Father's love." Her mind was naturally of a superior order, her memory very retentive and well stored with favorite passages of the scriptures, and portions of hymns. The 14th of John was one of her favorites, and among the snatches of spiritual song; nothing seemed more precious to her than this:

Dear Savior be my constant guide,
And when the word is given
Bid the cold waves of death divide
And land me safe in Heaven.

Monday, January, 28, will be a memorable day in the writer's history, for he passed over the new road now in course of construction around the McGlaughlin folding.

Viewed from this road, Huntersville looks like a "thing of beauty," and may this pleasant village ever be a joy to our great and interesting county. In the writer's opinion Huntersville is just as good as she is pretty; and that is saying a great deal.

It was a pleasure to meet Billy Moore, of Brown's mountain, with his crowbar, punching the old mountain in the ribs, to tickle her just a little bit, and if I would just wait I would hear her cackle a few

was a novel experience to the writer but it was successfully done, and a few rods more and the old road was reached.

W. T. P.

Fair Contentment.

With all that is justly said about the virtue of contentment, there is one species of it that lies like a worm at the core of all human progress. It is that which renders a man satisfied with his own achievements, content to remain where he is in the different spheres of activity or thought or usefulness, instead of ascending into others which are open to him and for which he may be fitted. Some men it is true, are too eager to press on beyond their powers, and become victims of "vaulting ambition which o'er-leaps itself," but others, for various reasons, shrink from new tasks, new duties and new responsibilities, and thus greatly retard their own development and lessen their value to humanity.

There is certainly a great temptation to a certain class of minds to holding back, in the fact in every forward step, though a real gain be made, there is always an apparent loss. In the school, each promotion in a higher class brings with it a certain sense of inferiority. The boy who was even with or superior to his fellows now finds himself behind many of them. His work was easy before, and he was conscious of doing it well; now it is difficult, and he stumbles and perhaps often fails. So when he completes his course and enters college or begins a business life, he who was at the top, and looked down upon others, is now at the bottom, and is looked down upon by others. Last year he easily excelled and felt victorious; this year he has everything to learn and feels inferior. Yet it has been a long step upwards, and having taken it he would not willingly go back. His present stumbling efforts are better than his past triumphs.

Life is full of such changes. As fast as one succeeds in any enterprise another opens up before him. He has grown accustomed to the first, and is conscious of doing fairly well in it. The next is yet untried, and involves not only fresh exertion and energy but a fair certainty of many mistakes and failures. The feeling of power will be replaced by the feeling of weakness, and the pleasure of success will be exchanged for the disappointment of short-coming. Many shrink from these painful sensations and remain satisfied with the peaceful and quiet discharge of the duties to which they have become habituated. They have, perhaps, succeeded well in their business and their domestic life. Every one respects the industry, energy, and fidelity which they have put into their work, and they, too, are satisfied. But in some way they are invited to new and untried paths. Some needed reform claims their activity and judgment, or some political crisis calls upon them to arise and espouse with all their might a cause which they have hitherto held but languidly. Or humanity, in some of its many forms of suffering, demands of them more practical aid than it has ever occurred to them to bestow. Or some truth, to which they have given only a passive assent, now needs the active endeavors of every one of its adherents.

"Unless above himself he can
Erect himself, how poor a thing is man."
—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Vanderbilt Marriage.

A quiet citizen, worth his half million or more, said to me: "I always had some respect for the late William Vanderbilt and his wife when I saw how indifferent they were in the marriage of their children to money consideration. In most cases they let their children marry persons of respectability and good parentage, but without fortunes. That has been almost uniformly the case. William K Vanderbilt, who built the \$2,000,000 house, married a Virginia woman who could hardly keep her wardrobe, I have understood, from going to sale. And yet," said he, "in nearly every case they appear to be happy folks who go together."

one else, they think, can be found better fitted than they; their present duties claim all their time; they are contented as they are, and have no ambition to extend their sphere or multiply their obligations. Now, this kind of contentment is the one which works harm instead of good. To be content with the condition of life in which we are placed, and the circumstances which surround us, is a wholesome state of mind; but to be contented with our achievements as to be unwilling to attempt others—to be so satisfied with the height we have gained that we refuse to ascend further, to be so well pleased with our small successes that we decline to risk our reputation in further endeavors—this is an apathy which will crush all advancements and prevent the healthy growth of human power.

There is another practice which grows out of this indolent self-complacency and is the source of much cruel injustice. Such persons very often criticize in a cold and unfeeling manner those who are trying to do the very things which they have themselves refused to attempt. They seem to imagine that, because they will not touch a burden that is to be borne, they are absolved from all obligation concerning it, and that those who do try manfully to carry it are expected neither to faint nor to falter. They will look coolly on while some brave reformer or generous philanthropist is struggling to help his fellow-men, and criticize his methods or his manner, and declare how differently they would conduct the affair if they attempted it. They do not see that, with all the blunders and failures he can make, he is far nobler than they, who, assuming to know better, yet refuse, through indolence or pride, to put forth a single effort in the matter. His feeblest attempts ought rather to fill them with shame and humiliation than they have fallen so far behind him.

No past success or perfectness can be any excuse for such remissness. It only affords more reason why men should press on to further efforts. As fast as any new duty is revealed to a man, or any great need of humanity appeals to his heart, or any truth or principle requires his assistance, an obligation is at once created which he can by no means repudiate or reason away. It stands there, either to welcome him to a higher life in its fulfillment than he has ever known before, or to reproach him for neglecting its rightful claims.

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Senator Vance's Loss.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The intimate friends of Senator Vance of North Carolina were exceedingly anxious about him to-day as they knew that he was undergoing a painful surgical operation. It was successfully accomplished this afternoon, word coming to the Senate at 4 o'clock that the jolly Senator had suffered the loss of an eye, which was removed to prevent the spread of a very painful disease. It is a fact not generally known among the colleagues of Senator Vance that he has been blind in one eye for more than a year, owing to a painful affliction something akin to erysipelas. All during the prolonged tariff debate, just closed, Senator Vance, who took a leading part in upholding the Democratic side of the argument, has experienced great torture, which finally became so unbearable and threatening that treatment became necessary. A few days ago the oculists told the Senator that it would be necessary to remove the blind eye to avoid the loss of sight in the other one. With his characteristic humor Senator Vance replied that as his right eye offended him they might pluck it out, and they did so to-day.

Mr. Vance is one of the most popular men in the Senate—genial, witty, and good-hearted. He is an imitable mimic and story teller, and is on good terms with Republicans and Democrats. Every man in the Senate was deeply pained to hear of his misfortune and sent many anxious inquiries to his house to-day. When they learned that he had borne the painful operation pluckily, and that he will be in his seat in the Senate again in a few days as well as ever, they were greatly gratified. When Mr. Vance returns to the chamber he will wear an artificial eye, which will answer some purposes, but which will fail to twinkle when its owner relates his quaint anecdotes.—N. Y. Sun.

Conscience Money.

One phase in business life which is not an uncommon one, and which shows that the world wags not as badly as it is said to do, is the returning to the merchants of "conscience money." It very often comes under our notice. The last occasion I observed was the other day at Barr's when a well known Catholic clergyman came up to Mr. Franklin, by whom I was standing, and handed him \$30, which a penitent of his had asked him to restore to Barr's. Whether the amount the repentant creature returned had been taken in money or goods of course no one knew, and equally so of course only the priest knew the name of the person making restitution. Not very long ago a widow who had been very wealthy, but had been robbed of everything was surprised by a visit of a gentleman who had formerly known her husband. He handed her \$200, which he said had just come to him directed to his care to be delivered to her, simply labeled "Conscience money." You have heard the story of the man who sent \$20 anonymously to a shop keeper, with this laconic note: "Here is \$20 of money, which I stole from you. I send because my conscience 'nags' when it says, 'I will send you \$20.'"

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C. F. MOORE, Editor.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

Feb. 7, 1889.

THE LEGISLATURE.

When it was announced some some days ago that the dead-lock had at last been broken and the organization of the Senate effected, the disgusted public indulged the hope that such folly was ended, at least for this session. It was generally believed that, inasmuch as the democrats held the power to elect a United States Senator by so small a majority, they would certainly be too wise to cast anything but a unanimous vote. But, alas! we find ourselves mistaken. History is repeating itself, and the scenes of 1887 are being re-enacted.

The feature we most regret, however, is that this tie-up is partly occasioned by the conduct of our own representative, Mr. C. P. Dorr; which is as much a matter of surprise as it is of regret. When we recall the fact that Mr. Dorr was nominated by a convention and earnestly supported by many because he was the party's nominee and for no other reason, it seems exceedingly inconsistent for him now to place himself in the attitude of a bolter.

If we properly understand it, Jno. E. Kenna was nominated in caucus by more than a two-thirds vote, thus proving him to be the decided favorite. Furthermore we believe Kenna to be the choice of nine-tenths of Mr. Dorr's constituents. Then we are totally unable to see how Mr. Dorr can fail to support Kenna and at the same time be true to his constituency, true to his party, and true to his pledges virtually made, if not explicitly.

He may have reasons sufficient to satisfy himself that his stand is justly taken: if so, the people have a right to know those reasons. Mr. Dorr has sense enough to know that nothing in the nature of a personal difference or prejudice should keep him from supporting the nominee of the democratic caucus; and he will later discover that nothing of that character will suffice to justify his action in the eyes of those who entrusted to him the right to represent them.

We sincerely hope he will no longer persist in delaying an election, but will at once fall into line and, though it be late, still show us that our confidence was not misplaced when we cast our votes for him on the 6th of Nov. last.

Hon Anthony Higgins is the first Republican to represent Delaware in the United States Senate. Another remarkable thing is that for thirty six years, more than the life time of a generation, either a Bayard or a Bantlbury has occupied that distinguished position.

Congressman Springer, of Illinois, has introduced a resolution in the House, making the Presidential term six years and ineligible for a second term.

From the outset the Gazette has tied itself to no man's interest in the Senatorial contest. It has expressed no preference; it has not decried any gentleman's claims to the support of the democratic majority for the office of Senator. It has expressed itself with genuine sincerity in favor of whomever the democrats should, in the wisdom of the majority, select for its honors, and has remained neutral as to all. It has pleaded with earnestness for harmony; for the laying down of all motives, and the burying of all prejudices that could by possibility interfere with the attainment of that condition of organization necessary to the very preservation of the democratic party. We have asked nothing else and we have desired nothing else.

There is not the shadow of a doubt that our position is in full accord with and has the hearty sympathy of every true democrat of the State. And there is no doubt that to-day, more than ever before, the democrats are fearfully and anxiously looking to the action of the democratic majority in the State Legislature to put an end to the fights and feuds that have demoralized the party, and delivered it almost to absolute defeat, and, by concert of action, repair the damage that it has already suffered.

But what is the spectacle that now presents itself? A democratic caucus by two-thirds vote nominates Mr. Kenna for the office of United States Senator, and yet, when the ballot is taken in the Joint Assembly, the sense of the democratic party, fully and rightfully and fairly expressed by the highest and only authority in the party, is disregarded from motives that form no excuse for disobedience, and that should not be entertained by anyone who occupies his position by virtue of democratic votes.

This is not a question to be determined by any man's personal whims, or by any man's ideas for what is best or worst, expedient or inexpedient for the party. The party judges of all these matters for itself, and in this case it has judged wisely or unwisely, no matter. Mr. Kenna is the regular, legitimately nominated candidate of the democratic party for the United States Senator. It is the duty of the democratic members of the Legislature to elect him.

It is a shame, it is wrong, it is dangerous in the highest degree to defy all the laws and precedents of the party, and risk its only chance of salvation as is being done now.

This is our position on the matter as it now stands, and it would be our position no matter who stood in Mr. Kenna's shoes.

The first principle of democracy is obedience to the will of the majority.—Charleston Gazette.

An appeal is made to the people of this city in behalf of the National Home for Maimed Confederate Veterans at Austin, Texas. We trust that there will be a generous response to it on the part of our fellow citizens, including the Union veterans of the war. It is agreeable to hear that many of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic have already taken an interest in it. A goodly sum has recently been added to the fund by the people of Boston, and an attempt to raise contributions is to be made in other Northern cities. The institution that has been established at Austin for the past two years, is wholly inadequate to meet the demands upon it, and the desire of its managers is to raise means for the erection of a structure to replace the small wooden building which is now the Confederate Home. We trust that they may very soon be able to do this, and that New York will assist them in the philanthropic undertaking.—N. Y. Sun.

The reservoir at Roanoke, Va., mysteriously sank during a recent night. There were 2,500,000 gallons of water in the reservoir in the morning. Now there is nothing but a water abyss to be seen. The hole in the bottom of the basin is about fifteen feet in diameter, and there are large cracks in the earth extending in every direction. The water disappeared within five minutes. The Roanoke Waterworks Company's reservoir is located on Mill Mountain, about two miles south of the city. Two immense basins were only completed in the latter part of the past summer at a cost of \$50,000. They are immense holes dug in the mountain's side, large enough to hold 1,500,000 gallons of water each. They were tampered with white clay and lined with brick laid with cement, after which a heavy coat of the best cement that could be procured was worked over the inside of the brick wall. The work was superintended by Howard Murphy, of Philadelphia, a hydraulic engineer of long and successful experience.

Vice President Trout when asked what he thought was the cause, said it was evidently due to caverns in that section.—Philadelphia Times.

Just what the Samoan trouble will end in is yet unknown. It is not likely that the United States and Germany will go to war; yet such a thing is among the probabilities. While the base of contention is of little intrinsic value, the principle involved is one of great importance, and our government should act with firmness. The conduct of Secretary Bayard in the matter is highly satisfactory and commendable. Latest advices indicate that Bismark, the Dutchman, is beginning to weaken at the knees. While we are not so well prepared for naval warfare as we should be, still with the recent additions to our navy we could make it lively for the boys.

The House of Delegates unanimously adopted a resolution yesterday, refusing to consider any question connected with West Virginia's supposed share of the indebtedness of Old Virginia. To put the matter beyond all fear of recurring to vex their deliberations during this session, a motion was made to reconsider the vote adopting the resolution, and the motion to reconsider was laid on the table.

This to our mind, was a very wise disposition of the matter. There is no sense in vexing our State with this question until the action of Virginia shall create some basis for it.—Charleston Gazette.

New York city has been having considerable trouble with the employees of her street car lines. About 5,000 men have been on a strike for several days, not only refusing to work but endeavoring to keep others from taking their places. All cars that have been run for the last week have been under police protection. The mob has repeatedly undertaken to terrorize the city authorities, but have been checked in their attempts with but little difficulty. The trouble is not yet ended, but gradually dying out.

General Lawton, of Georgia, the American Minister to Austria, has forwarded his resignation, to take effect on the 5th of March, and will return to this country early in the summer. He is a man of sense and a gentleman, and has filled a diplomatic position in which there was little or nothing to do, as a man of sense and a gentleman should.

West Virginia's share of the money to be returned under the Direct Tax bill will be \$181,300.

St. Louis has no less than 70 Chinese laundries, and pays out over \$100,000 annually to Mongolians to have its washing done.

It is stated with a good deal of certainty by the leading newspapers that Senator Allison has declined a Cabinet position. A rare man he is, if that be true.

The latest news from Charleston is that one of the kickers has fallen into line and voted for Kenna. Dorr, however, is still unaccountably standing off. He is giving considerable osterity by his conduct, but not of a kind to be envied.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—The president has notified congress that Count Arco-Valley, the German minister, has informed the state department that German troops would be withdrawn from Samoa and the neutrality of Samoa preserved.—Charleston Star.

At last China has a railroad. It is eighty one miles in length and cost, so the directors say, \$6000 per mile, which is regarded as the cheapest road in the world, considering the number of bridges and the length of the embankments.

It is reported that the Republican senate would probably confirm Hon. Joseph S. Miller, of this state, as civil service commissioner, if President Cleveland should see fit to appoint him. It is stated that Gen. Goff will use his influence to this end. This is a high compliment to Mr. Miller, who is a sterling Democrat, and one of the most energetic and capable men in the country.—Charleston Star.

It is said that there is only one Democratic member of the Kansas state senate. We regret that such is the case, but there is one advantage in it after all. A caucus held by him cannot fail of being harmonious and there is no danger of his failing to support the caucus nominee.—Charleston Star.

He may fail to support the caucus nominee, if as likely to change his mind as some politicians are.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following is a list of Fiduciaries whose accounts are before me for settlement.

John Ligon, Ex'r of R. D. McCutcheon dec'd.

JAMES W. WARWICK, JR., Com'r of acc'ts for Pocahontas county.

AGENTS Men, Women, Boys or Girls. Send us your name and address on a postal card and we will insert it free of charge in our "Agent's Directory," which goes whirling all over the Union and you will get hundreds of circulars, catalogues and samples of papers, books, magazines, etc. from those who want agents. You will get lots of mail and good reading free and perhaps money-making employment. Address, CARTY BURROW & CO., Box 212, Memphis, Tenn.

DEEP Thousands of people are surprised by the results of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while sitting at home should at once call on Adams & Halliday & Co., 107 North Main, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$5 per day, and upwards, wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 a day at this work. All wanted.

Cough Medicine advertisement with text: 'If you have a Cough, whether chronic or acute, a few doses of this will cure you. But if you neglect this early means of relief, the slight cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.'

CATARH advertisement with text: 'Pain's Remedy for Catarrh of the Nose, Throat, Ear, and Bladder.'

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION advertisement with text: 'BEST COUGH MEDICINE. It has permanently cured thousands of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have pulmonary symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, etc., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.'

LESS THAN ONE CENT A DAY advertisement with text: 'NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PAPERS. The above named works of the best American authors, among the cheaply bound, have been printed and are now ready for sale. They are: "The Boy's Own Paper," "The Girl's Own Paper," "The Young Man's Paper," "The Young Woman's Paper," "The Boy's Own Paper," "The Girl's Own Paper," "The Young Man's Paper," "The Young Woman's Paper." Each volume contains 100 pages of the most interesting and profitable reading. Address: LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE PUBLISHERS, 215 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.'

Advertisement for a product, possibly a medicine or food, with an illustration of a person and text: 'Send us your name and address on a postal card and we will insert it free of charge in our "Agent's Directory," which goes whirling all over the Union and you will get hundreds of circulars, catalogues and samples of papers, books, magazines, etc. from those who want agents. You will get lots of mail and good reading free and perhaps money-making employment. Address, CARTY BURROW & CO., Box 212, Memphis, Tenn.'

Hotel Pocahontas.

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for. Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself. Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.